

Pia's Package

by  
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Based on the fake April 2008 OWC genre and theme

OVER BLACK: "Disclaimer: The following events were recorded by hidden cameras and following camera crews. The following people are not actors. Everything is real."

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The room is enormous. Shelves filled with thousands of books line the walls. A fire glows inside the fireplace. Chandeliers hang delicately from the ceiling.

Eight men mingle and converse in a nearby corner of the living room. A snack table is set out with dozens of snacks. Ten chairs are set out on the floor and face one direction.

On each chair is a note with a name on it.

ZACK AKERS talks to ROBERT NEWCOMER. They eat snacks off of plastic plates.

ZACK

...And so this guy goes on a killing spree and there's going to be a lot of gore and guts and action—

ROBERT

Again?

Zack stares at Robert for a moment.

ZACK

Well, yeah, I mean, it's cool...

ROBERT

Yeah, but where's the pizzazz?

ZACK

(Stutters)

Well...It has a really good twist. It turns out that the guy is getting revenge because the people he's killing killed one of his loved ones.

Robert stares at Zack, unamused.

CUT TO:

MIKE SHELTON and PHIL CLARKE JR. sit in two comfy leather chairs. Shelton has a nice, thin beard coming along and sips from a cup of tea.

MIKE

And I'm getting my seventh script produced and directed, I just have to wait for everything to come together.

PHIL

Damn, Mike, how about rubbing a little luck on me, eh?

Phil gives Mike a playful punch to the arm. Mike spills some tea on him. He casually tries to wipe it away. Phil leans in.

PHIL

You think you can, you know, give me some of your contacts to help an old friend out?

MIKE

Phil, you've had some of your scripts filmed, right?

PHIL

Well, yeah, but you know, the more scripts I get produced, the more I'm going to write. The more I write, the more scripts I'm going to produce. It's all about the money. I mean, isn't that what all screenwriters do?

Mike looks at Phil for a moment.

MIKE

Well, I like writing them just because I like writing screenplays. I'm sure that goes the same for everyone else here.

PHIL

So you don't do it for the money.

MIKE

No...Dude, that's just selfish...

Phil gulps.

PHIL

...I like your beard...

Mike pulls out his phone.

MIKE

Hold on, I have to make a quick call.

Mike walks away. Phil clears his throat and gets more comfortable in the chair.

CUT TO:

SEAN ELWOOD and JAMES MCCLUNG talk quietly to each other when JORDAN WIEBE walks up to them.

SEAN

Hey! Look who's here!

JAMES

Dude, how's it going?

JORDAN

Whoa, hey guys!

They all shake hands, give brotherly hugs, etc.

JAMES

It's like a Buckets of Blood reunion.

JORDAN

Oh, yeah! Well, more like a Buckets of Blood Part 2 reunion. Pia's not here...But, I guess we still have Shelton...

The three look at Shelton, who talks on the phone in the corner of the room.

SEAN

Well, he was new, come on you guys, give him a break...But I think Part 2 was better than the first. James' Egypt script, Jordan's gruesome blaxploitation script...

(Proudly)

My zombie script...

Sean smiles and walks away. James turns to Jordan.

JAMES

Every time I talk to him, it's zombies this, zombies that! You know how much I don't like zombie movies...

JORDAN

Ignore it. Just hope you don't get stuck with him for some reason.

CUT TO:

Mike still stands in the corner and talks on the phone. His beard has mysteriously disappeared.

MIKE

(Into phone)

Yeah, Don, I know...God just because you're the leader of Simply Scripts doesn't mean you have to be an ass to me...Yeah, eight of them are here, we're still waiting for Robert and Tyler.

CUT TO:

The doors to the living room open up. TYLER HIGGINS and ROBERT SKOTTE stand at the doorway.

A BUTLER walks up to them.

BUTLER

Names, please.

SKOTTE

Sniper.

The butler's eyes grow wide.

BUTLER

Security! We have a sniper on house grounds!

SKOTTE

What?

Skotte sees Phil towards the back of the living room.

SKOTTE

Phil! I thought you said our Simply Scripts names were the names on the guest list!

Phil gives Skotte an evil grin and waves goodbye.

Two muscular security guards tackle Skotte to the ground. Bones crackle as they put all their weight on him. Skotte vomits.

They drag Skotte's broken body away.

Tyler turns to the butler.

TYLER  
Tyler Higgins.

BUTLER  
I'm sorry, Mr. Phil Clarke Jr. has  
advised me that Pia will not allow  
you to enter.

TYLER  
You're going to listen to him?

The Butler begins to shut the door. Tyler peeks through the  
narrowing crack.

TYLER  
Phil, you're going to get it you  
mother—

The doors slams shut.

INT. MANSION - LARGE HALLWAY - DAY

Tyler catches up with the two muscular security guards who  
carry Skotte away. He looks at Skotte and laughs.

TYLER  
Dude, Robert, you just got owned.

MUSCULAR GUARD  
Wait until you see what's in store  
for you...

He points up ahead.

A large, very large...Extremely enormous guard filled with  
nothing BUT muscle stands at the doors. He grins; the  
handlebar mustache on his face stretches across.

Tattoos run down his bulging arms.

Tyler stops walking and stands there in fear.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAY

MICHAEL CORNETTO sits in one of the chairs and looks bored as  
hell. People walk by him and say hi, and he nods to them.  
Sean sits behind him.

Sean leans in.

SEAN

You're signature's too long.

He quickly walks away. Michael looks behind him and searches for whoever talked to him.

CUT TO:

Shelton continues to talk on his phone. His beard has grown back.

SHELTON

I know, Don...Look, I switched the name cards around so the people who are together will do anything to get away from each other...Or kill each other. I have it all under control.

He looks behind him.

SHELTON

Hey, I have to go. It's starting.

CUT TO:

Everyone sits in a chair. Phil and Michael sit next to each other. Shelton and Bert sit with each other. Zack and Jordan sit together. And James and Sean sit next to each other.

The butler rolls a television in front of the eight men. He slips in a tape and presses the 'Play' button.

INSERT: Television screen

A very attractive PIA, dressed in a white, silk gown, sits in a large, leather chair. She pours beer into a glass mug and sips from it. A fire burns behind her in a fireplace.

PIA

Good evening, gentlemen.

INTERCUT: television screen/living room

All the men have grins on their faces.

PIA

You're probably wondering why you're all here. Well, I have called for the most trustworthy...

Sean smiles and looks around.

PIA  
 ...Smartest...

Shelton, his beard back...again...Smiles to himself.

PIA  
 ...Sexiest...

Everyone adjusts their positions in the chairs and smile.

PIA  
 ...Ten men from Simply Scripts.

ZACK  
 Uh, there are only eight of us.

PIA  
 What?

JAMES  
 Yeah, two never showed up.

Phil snickers to himself.

PIA  
 God damn it!  
 (Beat)  
 Anyway... I've picked ten men from  
 Simply Scripts to go on a quest so  
 adventurous, so dangerous, that you  
 will have to make the most drastic  
 decisions to get to the goal.  
 Whoever is the first one to get  
 here, at my summer house, will get  
 to spend the rest of their lives  
 with a million dollars...

Everyone perks up.

PIA  
 ...And with me.

Not only is everyone perked up, but their mouths drop open,  
 too.

PIA  
 Beneath every other chair are  
 directions to my summer home.

Every other person reaches beneath their chair and pulls out  
 a piece of paper.

PIA

Before the games begin, I need you to say one thing, very loud, at the same time. "Hey, Pia sent me a package."

EVERYONE

"Hey, Pia sent me a package."

Suddenly, cuffs pop out of some of the armrests of the chairs. Everybody soon has one wrist cuffed. A heavy-duty cord sprouts from some of the cuffs and connect to the cuffs next to them.

Soon, Phil and Michael are cuffed together, as well as Shelton and Robert, Zack and Jordan, and James and Sean.

The cuffs pop off the armrests and become portable.

ROBERT

What the heck?

PIA

I can assure you that two of you will not be able to make it past this first room.

(Winks)

Let the games begin.

The television turns to static.

James looks over at his wrist, and then follows the cord, and realizes who he's cuffed to: Sean.

SEAN

You know how much it would suck if I were a zombie right now? You'd have no chance.

JAMES

Aw shit!

The mansion begins to rumble. Everyone looks around. One of the chandeliers falls to the floor. The walls begin to close in.

JORDAN

What the hell is going on?

The books fall off their shelves. The food and drinks on the table fall over as the walls tip the table over.

SHELTON  
(To Robert)  
Come on, let's get out of here!

They run towards the doors of the living room. Jordan points to another exit.

JORDAN  
Let's go that way!

ZACK  
No, I think we should follow  
Shelton and Bert.

JORDAN  
Fuck that! I know that that's the  
way out. It has to be.

ZACK  
Haven't you ever seen what happens  
in horror movies when people split  
up?

JORDAN  
This isn't a fucking horror movie,  
stupid-ass!

ZACK  
But I can make it into one! Yes!  
I'd call it "Crazy Woman" and she's  
getting her revenge—

JORDAN  
Shut the fuck up.

Zack stares at him for a moment.

ZACK  
Do you have Tourette Syndrome?

JORDAN  
Let's just fucking leave, damn it!

Jordan yanks Zack in his direction. They run to the doors.

Sean and James run through the living room. They crash into Phil and Michael and the four of them fall to the ground. Their handcuffs get tangled together.

Another chandelier falls to the floor and the walls continue to close in. Everything begins to pile up and the room becomes more claustrophobic.

The four finally get untangled.

JAMES

Let's go!

James and Sean run towards the room.

MICHAEL

Come on, we can't be the last ones  
out!

Phil and Michael stand up and begin running. There's a small  
bark (O.S.). Phil stops and turns around.

There, in the very back of the living room, is a small, very  
adorable Pug. It's eyes bulge out, it's tongue hangs out, and  
when it sees Phil, it cocks its head.

Phil's eyes water. He sees the walls slowly closing towards  
the Pug.

MICHAEL

Phil! Let's go!

Michael tugs on the cord.

SLOW MOTION: Phil roars out—

PHIL

Nooooo!

—And runs for the Pug.

NORMAL SPEED:

Michael tugs on the cord as hard as he can. The walls are  
unbearably close now. Chairs, books, and other household  
objects pile up around them. They're about to be crushed.

MICHAEL

Phil you idiot!!!

The camera cuts to static.

INT. MANSION - LARGE HALLWAY - DAY

Sean and James make it out of the living room just in time.  
The walls close together and dust sprays from the gap between  
the two walls.

James stands up.

JAMES

Come on.

They run to the entrance of the mansion. Skotte sits at the entrance in a fetal position. His clothes are almost torn to pieces, his eyes are wide with fear, his whole body shakes.

JAMES

Rob? Oh my God! Dude, where's  
Tyler? Wasn't he supposed to be  
here?

Skotte points over at the corner.

SKOTTE

That's what's left of him.

Only a pile of clothes sit in the corner. Blood stains some of the clothes.

SKOTTE

He was...Obliterated...

Sean looks at James.

SEAN

What if you were raped by a zombie?

James sighs in irritation and pulls Sean out of the mansion.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jordan and Zack run down the sidewalk. They both run around a street pole on opposite sides. The pole catches the cord, and they both twist around it and smack into each other.

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

Mike and Robert run around a corner and stop to catch their breath. Mike's beard is, once again, gone.

MIKE

Okay, dude, we have to try and get  
there first. Think about it, a  
million dollars. We could make the  
best movie we've made so far, even  
write the script to it.

ROBERT

And use Pia as the hot damsel in  
distress, and I as the hero!

Mike looks at him for a moment.

MIKE

Yeah, sure. So, you're with me?

Robert holds up his cuff.

ROBERT

I have no choice.

Mike looks down the street. A bus drives down the street.

Robert looks over at a little kid with a Bert doll.

ROBERT

Hey, kid! Where'd ya get that?

The bus drives around the corner. Mike jumps onto it.

The bus yanks Robert to the ground, which yanks Mike off the bus. They groan in pain and Mike looks over at Robert.

MIKE

Robert?! What the fuck!?

ROBERT

What are you getting mad at me for?  
What were you thinking?

MIKE

You son of a bitch, I was trying to  
get on the God damn bus and your  
dumb ass was just standing there  
like a fucking idiot!

ROBERT

Stop yelling at me!

MIKE

Jerk.

They stop yelling at each other and look at the sidewalk. The kid with the Bert doll, along with other adults and elderly couples, stare at the two on the street in shock.

Mike and Robert casually get up, brush themselves off.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Sorry.

ROBERT

We were...Acting...

MIKE

Let's just go...

CUT TO:

They walk down the sidewalk in the direction the bus heads.

ROBERT  
You're the jerk...

INT. JAMES' CAR - DAY

James drives the car while Sean sits in the passenger seat.

SEAN  
Did you know that the first zombie  
movie made was in 1968?

JAMES  
(Unenthusiastic)  
Wow, interesting...

SEAN  
Yeah, but the first actual zombie  
movie made was, like, in the 30s  
when zombies were made with voodoo.

James doesn't say anything.

SEAN  
Did you know the first zombie movie  
I saw was Return of the Living Dead  
Part 2?

JAMES  
Where do I turn?

SEAN  
Take a left here. Anyway, it scared  
the crap out of me. But the one  
that got me started with my  
obsession with zombies was the Dawn  
of the Dead remake.

JAMES  
Sean—

SEAN  
You know, I really don't know why  
people have a problem with running  
zombies.

JAMES  
Sean, please—

SEAN  
Seriously, I could take a nap in  
the middle of a crowd of walking  
zombies before they would be able  
to get to—

JAMES

Sean! SHUT UP.

Sean shuts his mouth and looks at James. James does not look back. Sean looks out the window and sighs. They're silent for a moment.

JAMES

Look, sorry I yelled...

SEAN

(Smiling)

It's okay, zombies don't have emotions.

James slams his forehead on the steering wheel.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Jordan and Zack run down the sidewalk. Again, they take opposite directions around a pole, but Jordan stops this time.

The cord yanks Zack back.

JORDAN

You've got to be fucking kidding me...

ZACK

Huh?

JORDAN

I mean, how, in God's name, did He give you a fucking brain? Has your ass not gone through the process of evolution? Do you have no learning capabilities, or even a God damn frontal lobe?

ZACK

Wait, what did I do?

JORDAN

You were about to do it again! Go around the wrong side of the pole!  
(Under his breath)  
Stupid bastard...

ZACK

I was just trying to keep up with you...

JORDAN

God, why did Pia decide to pair us together? It's stupid! I mean, we don't even like each other!

Zack shrugs.

ZACK

I like you...

Jordan stares at him for a moment, then rubs his eyes.

JORDAN

Let's just go.

They continue walking. Zack goes around the wrong side of the pole...Again. Jordan stops and yanks him back.

ZACK

Sorry.

JORDAN

Where are the directions?

ZACK

I don't have them.

Jordan pats himself down. He looks back at Zack with wide eyes.

JORDAN

Mother fu—!

EXT. ANOTHER STREET - DAY

Shelton and Mike stand on the sidewalk. A bicyclist rides down the street.

ROBERT

Okay, get ready...

The bicyclist gets nearer. Robert jumps out on the street, as does Mike. They hold their cuffs up at head level. The bicyclist tries to swerve out of the way, but it's too late.

The cord catches the bicyclist by the neck and throws him off the bike and onto the ground. Mike and Robert run to the bike.

MIKE

Go, go!

Mike gets on the seat, but Robert stops.

ROBERT  
I'm not getting on the handlebars.

MIKE  
Just get on!

Robert looks back at the bicyclist. He doesn't move.

ROBERT  
I think he's hurt.

MIKE  
Hurry up!

Robert gets on the handlebars. Mike tries his best to steer the bike in a straight line.

CUT TO:

Mike and Robert are further down the street. Their wireless microphones pick up their voices.

ROBERT  
I'm slipping...

MIKE  
Shut up.

ROBERT  
Mike!

MIKE  
Don't be a pussy, just hang on!

Robert slips off the bike. He tries to run, but trips and falls on his stomach. Mike runs over Robert, and the cord yanks on Mike's arm.

Mike flies over the handlebars and the entire bike flips over the two.

The cameraman runs up to Mike and Robert. Robert lies face down, and doesn't move. Mike rolls over onto his back.

MIKE  
(Out of breath)  
Don't worry! I'm okay...!  
(Beat)  
My beard broke my fall.

INT. JAMES' CAR - DAY

James looks around the street. He pulls to the side of the road and sighs in frustration.

JAMES  
Where are we?

SEAN  
Oh, we're lost? This wouldn't be good if—

JAMES  
Sean, don't. Where are the directions?

SEAN  
Zombies never get lost—

JAMES  
Just give me the fucking directions.

Sean hands him the sheet of paper. It's folded in half. James opens it up.

CLOSE UP: the paper has drawn on it, with a sharpie marker, two sort-of-stick figures. One stick figure's head is open with his brains exposed. The other has his hands outstretched. They're both saying "Brains."

Beneath the stick figures is written: JAMES and SEAN

The directions are unreadable with the marker drawings covering them.

JAMES  
What's this?

Sean smiles proudly.

SEAN  
Just a drawing.

JAMES  
Are these the directions?

Sean looks over at them.

SEAN  
Oh, hey, there they are! I tried looking for them.

James crumples the directions and takes deep breaths.

Suddenly, he screams out in anger. He yanks on the cord and Sean's hand flails around like a rag doll's hand. James chews on the cord, but nothing breaks it.

SEAN

Oh my God, you have it!

JAMES

Have what?

SEAN

The Rage virus! From 28 Days Later!

James looks out in front of him. It's over.

SEAN

Well, technically that's not a zombie movie...I really don't see why people think it is...

JAMES

It's not worth. It just isn't...

Sean continues his small conversation to himself as James puts the car in drive. He slams his foot on the accelerator and the car zooms forward.

The car races towards the end of a street. A building lies ahead.

The car smashes into the wall. Sean and James' bodies fly out, but then the car interior cameras go static.

EXT. STREET - DAY

The car smashes into the building. Sean and James' bodies fly out through the windshield and hit the wall. They fall back on the hood of the car.

Jordan and Zack look on.

ZACK

Whoa...

JORDAN

No, we can't have any more distractions. Let's get going.

ZACK

But what if they're hurt?

JORDAN  
We probably don't even know them.  
Come on.

They walk down the sidewalk.

CUT TO:

Jordan stops walking. Zack stops too. Jordan turns around and walks the other way. Zack trails behind.

ZACK  
Where are we going?

JORDAN  
I don't know! I think we're lost!

ZACK  
Oh great. That's how it starts.

JORDAN  
What?

ZACK  
That's how all slasher films start.  
Jordan...  
(Tears up)  
...I think someone's going to kill  
us.

JORDAN  
Shut up! Just...Shut up! We have to  
find a way out of here.

ZACK  
My feet hurt.

JORDAN  
Let's just get a taxi.

ZACK  
I'm tired.

JORDAN  
Do you at least remember the  
address?

ZACK  
We're never going to make it out of  
here...

Jordan opens his mouth to yell again, but stops and rubs his eyes. He turns around and squats a bit.

JORDAN  
Get on my back.

ZACK  
What?

JORDAN  
Just...Get on.

Zack shrugs. He hops on to Jordan's back.

JORDAN  
Hang on.

ZACK  
What are we doing?

JORDAN  
What did you think my Simply  
Scripts screen name meant?

Jordan jumps up into the air and flaps his arms. He levitates off the ground, then ascends higher and higher.

ZACK  
Oh my God!

JORDAN  
Just don't do anything stupid...

ZACK  
Wow!

CUT TO:

Jordan and Zack are higher in the sky.

JORDAN  
Please tell me that's a mini  
flashlight in your pocket...

ZACK  
Do you want to just pretend it is?

EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Mike and Robert run across the street and up to a giant driveway with a large iron gate. Robert holds a bloody Kleenix to his nose.

MIKE  
We're here! We made it!

ROBERT  
This highway looks familiar...

MIKE  
No it doesn't, you're just out of  
it from the accident.

ROBERT  
No...

He looks down the highway.

ROBERT  
Oh my God, Mike...

MIKE  
What?

ROBERT  
Look! Look, there's the other  
driveway!

They look down the highway and see the butler taking the  
trash to the end of the driveway.

ROBERT  
It's the mansion we were just at!  
Her summer house was just across  
the street!

Two screams slowly fade in from...Somewhere. Mike and Robert  
look around, and then up.

Jordan and Zack fall to the ground and into a bush. They spit  
out leaves and crawl out from the bush. They stand up and  
walk over to Mike and Robert.

JORDAN  
Finally, we found you guys!  
(To Mike)  
Oh my God, I do not envy you being  
with Bert, Mike. I would so rather  
be with him than with his stupid  
fucking dumbass. First we got lost,  
then we got in fights, and then we  
had to find you guys—

MIKE  
Wait, wait, wait...Did you just...  
Fly here?

JORDAN  
Well...Yeah...Why are you guys so  
surprised about that?  
(MORE)

JORDAN (CONT'D)

I thought my screen name was the biggest hint I could give?

ROBERT

Forget about that, look...

He points at the other mansion.

MIKE

...The other mansion was just across the fucking road from this one.

Zack looks at the summer house.

ZACK

This is the summer house?

ROBERT

Yeah. Can you believe that?

They chuckle for a moment, and then it grows quiet.

Jordan shoots forward and yanks Zack behind him. Mike and Robert run after them.

Jordan jumps up into the air and flaps his arms. Zack gets lifted off the ground as Jordan flies into the air.

Mike leaps through the air and grabs Zack's foot, and Robert hangs onto Mike's feet.

The weight pulls Jordan lower, but he flaps his arms hard to fly higher. He grunts in pain, but doesn't let it stop him. He then yells in pain.

Mike looks in front of him. They head straight for a window.

MIKE

Robert, hold on!

INT. SUMMER HOME MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

The two crash through a window and roll onto the floor.

EXT. SUMMER HOME MANSION - DAY

With the extra weight now gone, Jordan increases altitude rapidly, and just in time as Zack comes very close to hitting the roof.

Suddenly, Zack's body gets caught in a weather vane. It slices through his body.

The sudden jerk of Zack's body stopping rips Jordan's arm off completely. Jordan screams in agony and loses flight concentration.

He nose dives and hits the roof, rolls off, and fall into the garden in the backyard.

INT. SUMMER HOME MANSION - BEDROOM - DAY

Mike and Robert stand up. They brush pieces of glass off of them.

MIKE

We did it! We made it!

ROBERT

We did it man!

They embrace.

VOICE (O.S.)

Oh booOys...

The two turn their heads with twinkling eyes. They know what to expect.

There, in the doorway, is a fat, dry-skinned, OLD PIA. Her hair is almost completely gone, thinned out with patches of it missing. She smokes a cigarette and has a glass of wine. When she talks, she sounds a bit like Beatrice Arthur.

Even worse, she's still wearing the used-to-be sexy silk gown. That's almost see-through.

Mike and Robert's mouths drop in horror.

OLD PIA

It's about time. Look what all that waiting has done to me!

She shows off her...Not-so-attractive body and laughs obnoxiously.

OLD PIA

Kidding!

ROBERT

Pia! What happened to you?

OLD PIA

Oh! Well, I forgot to tell you, the camera I used for the tape takes of about thirty pounds...And years...

Mike covers his mouth.

MIKE

I think I'm going to vomit.

Pia walks over to Mike and gets too close for comfort.

OLD PIA

Oh yeah, I love it when a man talks dirty...

Mike tries his best not to look away, but only to be polite.

OLD PIA

And that mysterious beard that appears and disappears is just so fascinating...I'd just want to touch your face all day and night...

She runs her fingers along his face. Her nails are yellow, dirty, long...

Mike leans away in disgust, but she continues to touch his face.

Robert snickers at Mike. Pia looks over at him.

OLD PIA

Oh, don't worry, I haven't forgotten about you, Bert. Oh boy, whenever I even hear the name Bert, it just sends chills up my body and I can't control myself. And the thought of Sesame Street just makes me so hot for you.

ROBERT

What?

Pia pushes her large, fatty boobs together.

OLD PIA

Tell me, baby: what two letters form these round ones?

Robert throws up a bit in his mouth. Sticky, yellow vomit seeps through the cracks of his mouth, but he forces himself to swallow it back down.

Pia pretends to faint onto the bed.

OLD PIA

Oh, it's just so hot in here. This gown is just too much for me. I think I'll have to take it off...

MIKE

No!

ROBERT

Oh God no!

OLD PIA

Oh yes, that's right. Only one of you can have me. Time for a...DUEL! Have at it!

She laughs, but then lets out a nasty, wheezy, long smoker's cough.

ROBERT

Fuck that!

Robert looks behind him. A knife sits on a stand on a table. He grabs the knife and begins to stab himself in the stomach.

Blood soaks into his shirt and drips onto the floor. He grits his teeth and keeps himself from yelling out in pain.

After one last stab, he falls to the ground and doesn't move.

It's quiet for a moment. Mike stares at Robert's body in horror. But his shocked face soon turns into a smiling one as he looks over at Pia.

MIKE

(Overly dramatic)

Oh no! He's DEAD!

Mike laughs, and so does Pia. She stands up and walks over to Mike.

MIKE

That was fantastic!

Pia grabs the bottom of her neck and peels off her face?! Only to reveal...

...DON!?

DON

Was it really that good?

MIKE

It couldn't have been any better. How did you do the voice?

Don slips out of the fat suit, then peels off a clear, plastic sticker from his neck.

DON  
I got them from the people from  
Mission Impossible 2.

MIKE  
Nice.

DON  
Pia! You can come out now!

The real Pia walks into the bedroom. She's still dressed in the sexy silk outfit and looks just as beautiful as she did in the video.

PIA  
That was a fantastic performance,  
you guys!

MIKE  
Thanks!  
(To Don)  
See, I told you I could kill them  
all off.

DON  
I'm actually quite surprised. But  
man, were they annoying. The boards  
will be much better now.

They all laugh together. Don and Pia look at each other and quiet their laughter. Mike notices and quietly stops laughing.

MIKE  
What?

For a moment, they're all quiet. Pia points up at the ceiling.

PIA  
What's that?!

Mike turns away from her and looks up. Suddenly, his back arches and his face becomes distorted with pain.

He falls to the ground. Pia holds up a knife. Both her and Don watch Mike until he stops moving. Then...

PIA  
Okay, Bert, you can get up now...

Robert opens his eyes and he stands up. He sighs in relief and scratches at his groin.

ROBERT

God, I didn't think I was ever going to be able to scratch that itch.

He lifts up his shirt and rips off broken fake blood packets taped to his stomach. He throws them to the ground and wipes his hands on his pants.

PIA

You know, that death scene was really well done.

ROBERT

Aw, thanks, Pia. You always know the right things to say.

They smile and give each other a quick, but passionate, kiss on the lips.

Pia claps her hands.

PIA

Okay! Why doesn't Bert change clothes and clean up, and we can hit the bars. The drinks are on me!

They all walk out of the room, arms around each other, laughing.

PIA

You know, if Phil lived, I'm sure he would have made this a One Week Challenge theme.

They laugh.

ROBERT

Ah, yes. A million dollars, a beautiful girl...What more can one have to make him happy?

EXT. STREET - DAY

Sean and James groan as they sit up on the hood. They're pale and bloody.

Sean gets on his feet, but stumbles backwards. He catches himself, and then looks at James, then himself.

SEAN

Poor balance...An insatiable  
hunger...

He looks at a piece of glass stuck in his arm. He pulls the  
glass out. Nothing.

SEAN

...And feeling no pain? That  
means...OH MY GOD! HOORAY! James!  
Guess what?! We're ZOMBIES!!!

James' eyes grow wider than ever with fear.

SEAN

What should we do first? Stumble  
around? Eat a brain? Moan for no  
reason?

James grabs a large piece of glass and begins to stab himself  
in the stomach. It does nothing, he doesn't even feel it. He  
drops the piece of glass.

SEAN

Come on! Let's go eat someone!

Sean runs off. The cord pulls on James' arm, and it rips  
right off.

James watches his arm leave and trail behind Sean. He softly  
cries to himself.

FADE OUT.

OVER BLACK: "Nobody was hurt in the making of this film."

"This film is dedicated to Dave, the camera man crushed in  
the living room of Pia's mansion."

THE END