

Salvation

by

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FADE IN:

EXT. ISOLATED HOUSE-DAY

The house, lopsided and broken sits alone surrounded by overgrown grass and thick vegetation. A tire swing dangles from a huge tree. Old farm equipment is strewn about the yard.

INT. ISOLATED HOUSE-ROOM

Debris and garbage litter the floor. Lying among the filth is SHANE 25, he's dirty, unshaven and rough looking. A blood stained bandage is wrapped around his neck.

Shane's eyes slowly open and he sits up. Reaching up he feels the bandage around his neck. He looks at the blood on his hand.

Shane stands and looks out a dingy window. He's up high.

INT. ISOLATED HOUSE-HALLWAY

The door to the room creaks open and Shane emerges.

SHANE'S POV

Dead ahead is a bathroom. The door is open, two feet can be seen lying on the ground. Shane moves toward the bathroom.

INT. ISOLATED HOUSE-BATHROOM

Sitting up against the wall a corpse loosely holds a REVOLVER. His head is slumped down. Brain and other gore is splattered on the wall behind him.

Shane covers his nose and grabs the gun. He checks it. It's empty. Putting the gun in his waistline Shane walks to the mirror. He pulls down the bandage to reveal a huge bite. It's infected and puss filled.

INT. ISOLATED HOUSE-STAIRS

SHANE'S POV

The front door is wide open.

EXT. ISOLATED HOUSE-PORCH

Shane steps out onto the porch. A beat up truck comes plodding down the long dirt driveway.

Shane steps off the porch and into the yard.

The truck pulls up. MIKE 28, steps out.

MIKE

They told me not to come back.

SHANE

I'll turn sooner or later.

MIKE

I know

(beat)

Where's Jim?

Shane pulls out the revolver and looks back at the house.

Mike walks to the truck and digs around for a minute. He walks over to Shane and holds out a BULLET.

Shane looks down at the bullet.

SHANE

Let me guess. My salvation?

Mike nods.

Shane takes the bullet.

SHANE (CONT'D)

You should go.

Shane holds out his fist, Mike obliges and taps fists with him.

Mike drives away.

Shane looks down at the bullet.

SHANE

Salvation.

From the surrounding forest members of the LIVING DEAD slowly start to emerge.

Shane walks back into the house closing the door behind him.

Moments later the LOUD ring of a gun shot slices the air.

FADE TO BLACK.