# **SPIDERLAND**

Written by

Brad Harris & Willem Van Olffem

Final Draft: 09/05/2014

2048 Mercy Dr Apt 101 Orlando, FL 32808 Brad1983@fullsail.edu (803) 207-0464

FADE IN:

A VIDEO IMAGE FLICKERS TO LIFE. A ruggedly handsome man with dark, haunted eyes. Eyes that have seen hell.

#### ROBERT

Hello, my name is Robert Hatfield, Today is September 1st. It's been a year since they came. Before the takeover, I was a School Teacher. But when they came, everything changed. If there's anyone out there who can see this video, know that you are not alone!

THE VIDEO IMAGE TURNS TO STATIC.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

ROBERT switches off the VIDEO CAMERA pointed at him. He wears shorts, a T-shirt, tennis shoes.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

A typical bathroom. You see a toilet, sink, light coming through the back window.

A silhouette of a man taking a shower is seen.

INT. ROBERT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Spartan. Bed, reading lamp, a few books. A PHOTO of his wife. On the wall, an HISTORICAL PAINTING showing Napoleon's surrender at Waterloo. Nearby, within a second's grasp from bedside, are a SHOTGUN and a .44 MAGNUM. At a closet filled with very few clothes—all the same type—— Robert loses the robe and steps into a BLACK TIGHT-FITTING BODYSUIT. Similar to a diver's wetsuit, but the material is more flexible.

He dons a Kevlar vest, a work shirt and durable pants. Heslips on combat boots, tucks the pants into them, and TAPES THEM, adding a "utility" belt to his attire. He straps on two wristwatches and chains an ELECTRONIC POCKET WATCH to his belt.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Robert enters the kitchen and opens the refrigerator.

Robert doesn't see much to eat and looks around for a moment before setting on cereal and a glass of water. Robert pulls a bowl out of the cabinet and takes his contents to the table.

Robert sits and makes himself a bowl of cereal with water. He pulls an ACE out of his chest pocket, looks at it and gives it a rub with his fingers, and puts it back in his chest pocket.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Robert walks over to a TELEVISION, and plays the DVD inside. It plays an old home video showing a pregnant woman as she reads a baby name book. The sound of everyday life... Normal life.

Robert hears a faint voice coming from outside of his house. He turns off the TV.

FAINT VOICE

Robby... Rob!

Robert walks outside.

EXT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - DAY

Robert walks up to a black pickup truck. He turns as if he hears something.

JERRY, Young with glasses, coming walking up to Robert.

**JERRY** 

Rob!

ROBERT

What the hell are you yelling for Jerry?

**JERRY** 

I've been calling you all morning.

Robert stands up and walks over to the back of the truck, opening up the flatbed door of the pickup truck. He pulls out a rifle with a scope on it and closes the door to the flatbed.

He opens up the Driver's side door to the pickup.

#### INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Robert climbs behind the wheel, then leans over and opens the passenger side door. Jerry hops into the truck and Robert closes the passenger side door.

The interior of the vehicle is outfitted with emergency medical supplies, flares, heavy-duty flashlights, lamps, rope, wire, tools. There is a blanket an the floor. Robert starts her up and the souped-up engine ROARS to life.

ROBERT (donning sunglasses)
Another beautiful day.

## EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

The Pickup speeds along. We vaguely recognize the road as one of streets of NEW ORLEANS, but something's wrong. The road is in great disrepair and littered with debris. The trees are barren, the area deathly silent, and there is absolutely no other traffic. And there are loads of silk spider webbing all over the buildings.

### EXT. BOURBON STREET - DAY

Robert turns on some MUSIC as the pickup cruises through the heart of the city. We don't spend much time here and it's frustrating, because we can't fully comprehend the visual make-up of downtown. The streets are deserted, litter and dust blow freely with the wind and the buildings look ravaged. Spider webbings covers everything.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Robert looks over towards the passenger's seat.

Jerry stares out the window.

ROBERT

What is it?

Jerry doesn't respond. Robert pulls to a stop.

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Robert exits the Truck and for the first time we notice Robert wears a shoulder holster containing a .45 automatic. And carries an M-16 machine gun. A high-intensity flashlight is attached to the machine gun barrel and extra ammo clips taped to its handle.

Robert slowly approaches the door. Jerry stands by the door.

**JERRY** 

I don't know about this!

ROBERT

Relax.

INT. DARK ROOM - DAY

Robert slowly enters the room. Robert switches on the flashlight and heads into the place.

The flashlight beam dances to all corners. Nothing but old supplies.

A spider's POV watches Robert as he continues further.

He continues to shine his flashlight around until he notices.

Spiders on the walls, he opens fire and runs out of the room.

EXT. BOURBON STREET - DAY

A DEAD SPIDER dangles from one of Robert's traps. One he must have set a previous day. It hangs limply, One of the legs ensnared by the cable, its head hanging a few feet above the ground.

Robert walks through the door and looks up to notice the dead spider hanging.

**JERRY** 

You sure that thing is dead.

ROBERT

Of course, it's dead.

Jerry gives him a sarcastic look like "You sure!"

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Alright, alright! I'll check it.

Robert pokes at the dead spider as it dangles, it doesn't move!

ROBERT (CONT'D)

See, I told you it was --

Just as Robert is talking, the dead spider jumps down onto his head.

He struggles to get the spider loose.

After a few moments, he is able to shake the spider lose.

Robert quickly grabs his M-16 Machine gun and begins firing on the spider. Quickly killing it.

He breaths a sigh of relief. Then look at Jerry.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

We'd better go before more of them show up.

Jerry nods and they quickly make their way to the pickup truck and hop in. Leaving the area.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - DAY

Still breathing heavy, Robert speeds along the New Orleans street.

ROBERT

(to Jerry)

I thought we were done for back there.

Jerry just stares back.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Look, I know we've been through a lot. But you have to be careful. You're all I got!

**JERRY** 

Oh how nice! You ain't gonna rape me later now are you?

ROBERT

Nah, nothing like that! I'm just glad to have you around.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

The pickup truck comes to a stop.

ROBERT

Uhhh!

Jerry leans over.

**JERRY** 

What's up?

The old Farmer's Market, you thinking what I'm thinking?

**JERRY** 

You can go fishing in there!

Robert smiles.

ROBERT

Bingo.

**JERRY** 

I never like that look on your face.

ROBERT

Relax, what's the worse that could happen.

Jerry gives him "The Look".

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Five minutes top!

**JERRY** 

OK, But we have to stay vigilant.

They walk slowly, making sure to look in all directions.

INT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

Robert and Jerry enter the market and begin the look around. The building is not very lit so Robert has to switch on his flashlight to be able to see better.

The FLASHLIGHT on the barrel of the rifle illuminates the path as he explores further into the Market. The halogen lamp is strapped to his shoulder, but for now, it's switched off.

Robert motions for Jerry to go ahead.

Prior to following, Robert fixes one of the SMALL ELECTRONIC DEVICES to the to the wall.

A dank, dark, creepy place. No more electricity to feed the lights. Robert paces himself, flashlight illuminating old cigarette ads, a Saints billboard, a pile of cat and rat skeletons. It is fierce and savage in its beauty. He stops and attaches another electronic device to a nearby wall.

Robert shuts off the flashlight and dons the night-vision goggles. He raises his finger to his lips.

Robert attaches the final electronic device to the door next to him and then proceeds.

THROUGH THE GREENISH TINT OF THE GOGGLES, we scan the interior. Webbed walls, trash, and in one corner, a HUMAN FORM. An EMACIATED CORPSE.

A completely drained corpse sits in the corner, webbing around the corpse's legs.

Robert checks out the opposite end. Sleeping there are TWO FORMS. Breathing. He removes the goggles and motions for the imaginary dog to move back. He readies his weapon with one hand, and reaches back with the other,

Igniting...

THE HALOGEN LAMP. Instantly, BRIGHT WHITE LIGHT floods the compartment. The two figures stir awake and SCREECH. A little boy drops a deck of cards, scattering them across the floor.

WOMAN

Please don't shoot sir!

ROBERT

Relax, I'm not here to hurt you!

The little boy begins to pick up his cards. Jerry leans down and watches the boy picking up the cards.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

Seems he's taken a liking to you.

KID

Who?

ROBERT

You don't see him... Nevermind!

Jerry reaches down and pulls an Ace card out of his pocket.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

You know, I like to play cards too.

KID

Really! Cool!

WOMAN

For a while, I thought we were the only ones. We've been surviving here, hiding from those things.

A pause is heard!

You mean, the spiders!

WOMAN

Yeah, well. I thought with the food starting to run out, that we would die in here from starvation. That's if the spiders didn't get to us first.

ROBERT

These are obviously some very strong walls if you've been able to survive this long. But you're right, obviously the food here isn't going to last.

Woman decides that maybe now is a good time for introductions.

WOMAN

I'm Rebecca, this is Sam. We were able to go out to search for more food to resupply but we don't have any weapons to defend ourselves with.

ROBERT

How will you survive without weapons?

WOMAN

I don't know, but now that you're here, maybe we can tag along with you.

KTD

Yeah, please!

Robert shakes her head.

ROBERT

I don't know if I can trust you going out there with those things. You may draw their attention to me.

Jerry motions to Robert. Robert throws his finger up to motion "1 moment"

**JERRY** 

Robbie man! Haven't you been longing for some companionship for a while?

Yeah so?

**JERRY** 

So... Take a good look at those dog tags!

Robert pulls a set of dog tags out. On the dog tags, he sees the name "Jerry Mason" on it.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Isn't it about time you finally let me go and started interacting with real people?

ROBERT

But you are real?

Jerry gives him a sarcastic look again.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

You're real to me!

**JERRY** 

Robbie man, they need you and you know it!

Robert clinches his fists and looks down. He knows Jerry is right!

JERRY (CONT'D)

So...

ROBERT

Ok, Ok! Shut up already.

Robert walks back over to the Woman and kid.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

So how long have you guys been here?

REBECCA

About 3 months. We came here after our home had been attacked by those giant spiders. We came from Austin but my husband got taken by those things once we hit the state line.

ROBERT

You didn't go after him?

REBECCA

How could I? I was afraid and I needed to think about my child's safety. I'm sure you would have done the same thing.

Robert stops to ponder on the thought!

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY (FLASHBACK)

Robert, now dressed in a suit, is teaching a class. There are kids in his class. Everything seems normal.

EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Robert pumps fuel into his truck when he notices an asteroid flying across the sky.

INT. ROBERT'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Robert walks into his LIVING ROOM where his WIFE is sitting on the couch with a very pregnant belly.

WIFE

Babe you're home!

She gets up to give him a hug.

WIFE (CONT'D)

Did classes get out early today?

ROBERT

Something's going on in the desert; I overheard it on the radio.

WIFE

What's happening?

ROBERT

I'm not entirely sure. It was something about radioactive ooze leaking out of an asteroid. They were evacuating the entire area because of how toxic it was.

WIFE

You don't think-

Robert places his hand over ANGELA/WIFE'S mouth.

I don't even wanna think about that scenario. All I care about is keeping you and my boy safe.

INT. FARMER'S MARKET - DAY

Robert sits with Rebecca and Sam. Sam is still picking up the cards.

ROBERT

Do you remember when it happened? Like when the Spiders began to take over?

REBECCA

I remember seeing it on the news!

ROBERT

When the Spiders came here. My wife was amongst the first ones they came after. She was shopping in downtown and they were taking over in the streets.

REBECCA

How did you find out?

Robert looks as though he may cry.

ROBERT

She called me right before. I heard the whole thing over the phone. I searched and searched for months.

REBECCA

Did you ever find her?

ROBERT

I found corpses of many people when I was at an old abandoned mill on the other side of town. My wife was amongst the bodies bleed dry by the Spiders. I personally found her body myself.

REBECCA

That must have been hard!

Robert's face turns serious

Hard? No hard is having to wake up every morning, This was hell!

Sam looks like he wants to say something but no words come out.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - NIGHT

Spider POV: Spiders approach the pickup truck and don't see anyone inside, then turn and head toward the Farmer's market.

INT. FARMER'S MARKET - NIGHT

Loud banging is heard.

The group get startled.

SAM

It's them, isn't it?

ROBERT

Well it sure doesn't sound friendly.

REBECCA

We're unarmed. We don't have anything to defend ourselves with.

Robert points down at his gun.

ROBERT

Well hopefully, I got enough left in the magazine otherwise we may have to find a way out of here.

The door suddenly burst open and several spiders make their way in.

Robert opens fire towards the door, taking down several spiders.

But as he runs out of ammo, more spiders come flooding in towards them.

ROBERT (CONT'D)

I hope you got another door to this place or we're done for.

The kid finds a door in the back and opens it up.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - NIGHT

The group comes running out the door and quickly shut the door behind them.

The woman finds a nearby wooden 2x4 and braces it against the door.

ROBERT

That's not going to hold them for long. We need to formulate a plan.

SAM

Maybe if there was a way to distract them.

The kid points to some grenades attached to Robert's waist.

SAM (CONT'D)

How about that?

Robert looks down at his waist and smiles.

ROBERT

You're a smart kid. Good thinking. My truck is parked near that abandoned gas station. If I throw it near there, the explosion may be just enough of a distraction to get those things far enough away to allow us to make a run for the truck.

Robert pulls a grenade from his belt.

The 3 of them slowly creep around the corner. They eyeball the truck from the corner of the building.

SAM

I hope it works

Robert pulls the pin and throws the grenade. They wait for a moment but nothing happens.

Robert and Sam looks disappointed.

ROBERT

Well it was worth a shot kid.

Rebecca walks over to them.

REBECCA

You got another one right, let me try it.

She grabs another grenade, pulls the pin and throws the grenade. Moments later, the grenade explodes.

Rebecca smiles.

REBECCA (CONT'D)

Leave it to a woman to get the job done.

EXT. GAS STATION - NIGHT

A big explosion off to the side of the gas station scares several spiders away from the pickup truck parked near it.

EXT. FARMER'S MARKET - NIGHT

The group cheers as the explosion ignites.

ROBERT

Alright! Let's hurry and get to that truck, we can celebrate later.

The group race off towards the truck.

Spiders start to come piling from the rooftop of the Farmer's market and begin to give chase.

The group get to the truck.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Robert hops into the driver's side of the truck.

ROBERT

OK, Let's Punch it!

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

They start the pickup and speed away. Leaving spiders behind them.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

Robert looks in his rearview mirror as more spiders come racing down the road but become smaller and smaller as they pick up distance.

Rebecca looks over at him.

REBECCA

So where to now, cowboy?

ROBERT

Wherever the road may take us!

EXT. PICKUP TRUCK - NIGHT

The pickup truck drives down the road and gets further and further away in the distance.

FADE OUT.