

ZOMBIE DETECTIVE

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FADE IN.

INT. CITY PARK - DAY

Detective ZOMBIE, 28, dressed in a long grey coat and winter hat walks along side the lake with a bag full of bread in hand. His skin rotting and bruised all over though he's doing his best to cover up any sight of it.

KATIE CLARK, 20, tall, slim and pretty is following along side him, smiling at him eager.

KATIE

Why can't we just work together?

ZOMBIE

Because I don't.

KATIE

You been a zombie doesn't bother me though.

ZOMBIE

Look, will you just leave me alone.

KATIE

I think been a zombie makes you pretty cool.

ZOMBIE

You don't know what you're talking about. Now please, just let me feed the ducks, it's the only reason I came out today.

INT. CITY PARK - DAY

Zombie and Katie sit down on a small bench placed on the edge of the lake.

She's watching as he's throwing out chunks of bread to the ducks in the water.

KATIE

There's something I think you need to investigate. But you're going to need my help.

ZOMBIE

And who are you?

KATIE

My name's Katie.

ZOMBIE

And?

KATIE
I'm a freelance journalist. And I think if you would just let me, we could work together.

Zombie groans, annoyed.

ZOMBIE
I don't work with anyone.

She smiles.

KATIE
Well I think I've found something that will interest you.

ZOMBIE
Then you should just tell me about it.

She shakes her head.

KATIE
We do this together or I do it alone.

ZOMBIE
First tell me what you think you might have found.

KATIE
A werewolf. And a not very nice one either.

ZOMBIE
Then you should just stay well away from it.

KATIE
We should work together, don't you think that could be a good thing. Even someone like you needs help every now and again.

INT. KATIE'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - DAY

Katie stands at the side of her table with Zombie.

All across it are newspaper clippings, maps and photographs of an abandoned warehouse.

ZOMBIE
What is all this?

KATIE

I've been researching. Every full moon for the past eight months there's been an attack here.

She points at a couple of the photographs.

ZOMBIE

Attacks?

KATIE

The cities homeless use it as a base, just for a place to sleep. And it looks like our werewolf has been using it as there place to eat. An all you can eat buffet.

ZOMBIE

He's not our werewolf, there's no team here. You need to leave this to me.

She's hurt.

KATIE

You don't think I can handle this?

ZOMBIE

No. What do you think will happen if you get bitten by it?

She shrugs.

KATIE

What about you?

ZOMBIE

I'm already dead, it can't happen again. You're still alive, and you should count yourself lucky.

KATIE

I do, that's why I want to put a stop to this.

ZOMBIE

Just leave it to me.

KATIE

It's going to be another full moon tonight.

ZOMBIE

Then you need to stay at home.

KATIE

And what about you?

ZOMBIE

I need to get ready. So the best thing for you to do now is leave me alone and let me prepare.

KATIE

You're in my place.

He nods.

ZOMBIE

Yes, and now I'm leaving.

INT. DETECTIVE ZOMBIE'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Zombie sits at his desk.

He putts seven silver bullets into his revolver gun, ready.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Zombie walks towards the front entrance, the gun in his hand.

He spots Katie, she's already here.

She's dressed up for a night of camping. A pop up tent already set up next to her, ready to spend the whole night if needs must.

She's been waiting.

Zombie stops in front of her.

He gestures to the full moon in the night sky with his gun.

ZOMBIE

What are you doing here?

KATIE

Waiting for you.

ZOMBIE

What is your obsession with me?

She smiles.

KATIE

Do flatter yourself, I only want to work with you.

ZOMBIE

I don't need anybody.

KATIE

You must need someone.

ZOMBIE
Listen kid.

KATIE
Don't call me kid, you're not that
much older than me.

He shakes his head, dismissive.

ZOMBIE
You have no idea how long I've been
dead for.

KATIE
I found YOU to ask YOU for help,
now please just....

She's cut short, a loud scream pierces through the air.

ZOMBIE
It came from inside.

He runs towards the warehouse and disappears inside.

KATIE
Zombie wait!

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Zombie stands over a dead body of a man, his face covered in
blood, a young homeless GIRL weeps next to him.

ZOMBIE
What happened here?

She's still crying, unable to answer.

Zombie kneels down next to her.

ZOMBIE (CONT'D)
I want to help you, but there's not
much time, now quickly before it
goes after someone else. I need to
know what happened!

She pulls herself together, looks across at him.

HOMELESS GIRL
It just jumped out at him and
started biting at his face.

ZOMBIE
What did, what did it look like?

She drops her head back down and starts weeping again.

HOMELESS GIRL

It was covered in hair, all over,
huge teeth.

Zombie leaps up to feet and moves quickly away.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Katie walks through, a large torch in hand, stumbles along
constantly losing her footing.

She hears something close behind her.

Spins around and lights up the werewolf's face, it snarls and
leaps towards her.

She screams.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME

Zombie hears the scream, it came from behind him.

He spins around on the spot and sprints back the way he came.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Katie's on the floor, the werewolf on top of her.

It's trying to bite her, but with both her hands holding onto
it's ears she's managing to hold it back but she won't be
able to keep this up for long.

Zombie comes into view, still running.

He stops close enough.

He reaches inside his jacket and pulls out his gun, aims it
at the werewolf's back.

He yells out to her.

ZOMBIE

Katie, let go and close your eyes.

She shakes her head, scared.

KATIE

Help me, I can keep holding it
back.

ZOMBIE

Let go. Trust me.

KATIE

NO!!!

ZOMBIE

Please!!!

She let's go.

The werewolf drops down on top of her, ready to bite into her neck. BANG!

Zombie shoots it, it falls off of her.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Zombie stands with Katie over the top of a MAN, 30, handsome and dressed in ripped clothes.

ZOMBIE

The werewolf has returned to it's human state.

She turns to face him, annoyed.

KATIE

You killed him.

ZOMBIE

He was about to kill you.

KATIE

We needed to help him.

ZOMBIE

How?

KATIE

You knew what he was. It wasn't his fault, the things that he did. You should have tried to work out a way to try and help him.

ZOMBIE

I only know how to kill things like this.

KATIE

These things as you call them can be stopped, helped and reversed. I know it. I've studied it for long enough.

Zombie moves to the man's head.

He kneels down beside him and holds one of his rotting fingers underneath his nose.

He looks back up at Katie, nods.

ZOMBIE

He's still breathing. I was aiming to kill him, but he's not dead yet.

INT. STORE ROOM - NIGHT

The man is laid out face down across a wooden workshop table.

Zombie and Katie stand over the top of him.

Zombie's inspecting where he shot him.

Katie holds a hand up to her mouth, scared and fearing the worst.

KATIE

We killed him when we could have helped him.

Zombie rips the rest of the man shirt to reveal his back. A small hole covered with blood wear the bullet went in.

He runs a hand over the mark.

ZOMBIE

All is not lost yet.

KATIE

I only wanted to help. It was all my fault. I messed up. I got in the way.

ZOMBIE

Yes you did. But please, stop repeating yourself.

KATIE

But I don't want to do it like this.

ZOMBIE

I'll see what I can do.

INT. CITY STREET - DAY

Katie sits down on the edge of the road, her head in her hands, upset.

Zombie comes over to her. He sits down next to her.

ZOMBIE

Look.

She lifts her head slowly up and turns to face him.

KATIE

What?

He drops a silver bullet down into her hand.

ZOMBIE

It's done. It wasn't easy and I'm still not one hundred percent sure why I went to all the trouble but it's done.

She studies it, rolls it around in her fingers it's the real deal.

She smiles.

KATIE

You took this out of him.

ZOMBIE

Yes.

KATIE

So what's happening now?

ZOMBIE

He's getting dressed, I've given him some clothes to wear. He doesn't remember any of it.

KATIE

Are you serious?

He nods.

ZOMBIE

He's lucky to still be alive.

KATIE

And the werewolf?

ZOMBIE

It might still be living inside of him. But he's promises to let us help him.

INT. DETECTIVE ZOMBIE'S OFFICE - DAY

Zombie sits behind his desk, the man sitting on the other side of it in front of him.

He's holding onto a clipboard and is busily filing in a form.

Katie watches on from the door.

ZOMBIE

Just fill it out, I need everything if we're going to help you. Number, address. I'll come and check on you just before the next full moon. But hopefully the silver bullet fixed you. But I won't know for sure until the next full moon appears.

The man nods, he won't argue.

INT. DETECTIVE ZOMBIE'S OFFICE - DAY

Kaite's now sitting in the chair opposite zombie. The man's gone.

Zombie leans back and smiles at her.

ZOMBIE

So there you go. I don't usually make house calls but I guess I'm going to have to now.

She smiles back at him.

KATIE

You said we.

ZOMBIE

When?

KATIE

To him, just now. You said we, me and you. We'd do it together. Did you mean it?

ZOMBIE

I guess so. Why, you didn't want me to?

KATIE

No, I'm happy you did. So does that make us partners?

ZOMBIE

I'm not so sure.

KATIE

Maybe you need to be working with someone like me.

ZOMBIE

It's different.

KATIE

But aren't you glad you managed to help that guy. That you didn't have to kill him?

ZOMBIE

But maybe that's what I should have done?

KATIE

You don't mean that.

ZOMBIE

I don't know.

KAITE

I'm proud of you and I'm proud of us. So what do you say partner, you want to work together?

He nods.

ZOMBIE

For now, yes. We can. At least until you mess up. If you can help me you can stay with me but the second you get in the way again you're gone.

She laughs excited. Jumps up out of the chair and reaches out to shake zombie's hand.

KATIE

Come on, let's go out for something to eat.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Kaite and Zombie walk along together, their shoulders brushing together as they head towards the centre of the city.

They're a team now.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END