

Pirates
Vs.
Ninjas
Vs.
Zombies
Vs.
Robots

A
Short
Screenplay
By
Christopher Pender

Copyright 2010
cdpender@kcc.edu
1(815)922-9450
446 West South Street
Bradley, Illinois
60915

Movie Opens:

Fade in from black.

Ext. Carnegie Lake- Daytime

A serene scene is present. The sun shines, birds chirp, wind rustles the leaves on the bountiful branches of magnificent trees. A view of a water refinery plant appears over the tree line, Massive in structure, its concrete walls appear as man made mountains. Suddenly, fireballs roar past. Ripping the sky and crashing into the peaceful waters.

Cut to-

Ext. Bottom of Carnegie Lake-Daytime

The debris from the fireball sinks to the bottom of the lake, where an intake valve for the water plant sucks the debris into the filter. Small particles from the debris begin to dissolve into the water. We pan up from the water and out over the woods to a residential area, where sprinkler systems begin to water lawns. Coasting forward down the neighborhood, children play in the yard with hoses, teenagers wash their cars, women water their plants, the grass can't be much greener, when suddenly two feet, silhouetted by the sun shamble into view. Panning up, we see a decomposing face that's missing the left side of his face.

Super Impose in Black and White-

PIRATES vs. NINJAS vs. ZOMBIES vs. ROBOTS

The color of the screen in back bleeds away, leaving a shadowy, black and white world

in its place. Dark, electronic yet Gothic music plays as the once serene sky turns from a cloudless and beautiful day, to a gray storm ridden world. Thunder Blasts from the heavens and it begins to rain.

ACT I:
IN THE AIR TONIGHT

Int. Bedroom-Morning

A younger man, early 20's snores in bed. The sounds of the rain pound against the window. Thunder claps and the room lights and quickly darkens from lightening. A radio alarm clock goes off. Music plays.

IN THE AIR TONIGHT by Phil Collins

The man awakens, groggily throws back the covers, he's wearing what appears to be a pair of Christmas boxers, sweat glistens on his upper body. He's had another bad night. He grabs the pack of smokes on the night stand next to him and lights one. He looks at the picture of a girl his age on the table. He places it face down and gets up out of bed. Walking out of his room, he passes his mother having her morning coffee, and walks outside onto their covered porch. He gazes into the rain and checks his cell phone for voice mail. There is one. He enters his password and puts it on speaker phone.

VO speaker phone:

“Chris, stop doing this to yourself. I'm not coming back, please just move on. You deserve some one better than me. That's all I'm asking, please just move on. I have. You'll find some one great. I promise.”

Chris:

“I had some one great.”

Chris takes a final puff of his smoke and throws it into the yard. He sniffs and wipes away a tear, then walks back inside. Chris passes his mom again and walks into the bathroom to have a shower, but first stops to have a leak. An elderly voice appears on the opposite side of the door. It's his grandmother.

Grandmother:

“Chris?”

Chris:
“Yes, grandma?”

Grandma:
“Are you gonna go look for a job today?”

Chris:
“Yes Grandma, it's on my to do list.”

Grandma:
“Chris you need to put it on your get it done list.”

Chris:
“Got it on there now.”

Grandma:
“You better.”

Chris:
“I can't even take a piss in peace around here.”

Grandma:
“What was that?”

Chris:
“I'm hungry for a piece of pie Gram!”

Grandma:
“You don't need pie, eat some fruit.”

Chris:
“Okay gram, love you too.”

Chris flushes the toilet and turns to the mirror above the cabinet and faucet. He sucks his gut in and

releases, He grabs his belly and jiggles it a bit in the mirror. Frowns and turns the shower on. But before lights another smoke.

Chris:

“Okay, maybe I don't need pie. A piece of ass wouldn't be bad though.”

Chris giggles to himself, drops trousers and climbs into the shower. Losing himself in the warm, calming water and to the sounds of the storm outside. Suddenly, a slam on the door happens. Chris awakens from his daze and turns off the water. The slam happens again, This time accompanied by a voice. His mother.

Mom:

“Chris, let me in. I think I'm gonna be sick.”

Chris:

“Okay hold on.”

Chris quickly wraps a towel around him and hops out of the shower. He opens the door and his mother charges into the bathroom, but doesn't make it and vomits on the wall beside the toilet. Chris gags as puke isn't one of his favorite things in life, then the vomiting is joined with other sounds, forming an orchestra of gastronomic and intestinal slurping. Chris slips away from the activity and into the hallway, where his grandmother is standing.

Grandma:

“You were in there way too long. Your mother held it as long as she could.”

Chris:

“Sorry, but how should I know she was sick. She was fine a few minutes ago.”

Grandma:

“Her blood sugar dropped and she started doing this.”

Chris:

“Did she eat something this morning?”

Grandma:

“I don't know. I'm gonna call the doctor and see if we can get her in.”

Chris:

“Alright, I'll get dressed.”

Chris walks back to his room and drops the towel on the floor to search for his clothes. He pulls out a pair of faded red cargo shorts and a polo shirt. He walks over to his dresser and looks for some ankle cut socks. When found, he gets dressed. His cell rings. He looks at it. It's Jeff. He answers.

Chris:
"Can't talk. Mom's sick."

VO Jeff:
"Your mom's sick too. Did she do the whole shitting her pants thing yet?"

Chris:
"Yeah, is yours sick too?"

VO Jeff:
"Fuck dude, everyone's sick here. We're going to the ER now."

Chris:
"I have a feeling that's where we'll end up too."

VO Jeff:
"Maybe, they can all share a room. Haha."

Chris:
"Oh Christ, that's the last thing I need."

VO Jeff:
"Come on man, your mom is not that bad. She's always nice to me."

Chris:
"Thats you though, live with her. I got to go though, I'll see you in a bit I guess."

Jeff:
"Alrighty, I'll see you in bit. What a way to start spring break, huh?"

Chris:
"It never fucking ends Jeff."

Chris hangs up the phone and walks out into the hall again. His mother is now, finally sitting on the toilet. Her eyes are glazed over and a bit of drool hangs from her mouth. Grandma is on the phone, she signals Chris to call for an ambulance, Chris nods and pulls his phone out. He dials 911.

VO Operator:

“I'm sorry, but all circuits are currently busy. Please hang up and try again.”

Chris sighs, hangs up then hits redial.

VO Operator:

“I'm sorry, but all circuits are currently busy. Please hang up and try again.”

Chris:

“Son of a bitch. Gram, I can't get through.”

Grandma:

“Okay, I guess we can try to take her. Go grab her some clean clothes and pull the car out.”

Chris:

“k.”

Chris walks to his mother's room and notices the smell. He covers his mouth and nose with one hand. He runs to his mom's bureau and grabs whatever is on top and turns, he slips and falls in a puddle. Which he thinks is liquid anus.

Chris:

“Fuck me, What the hell is this?”

Chris' curiosity gets the best of him and follows the puddle's leak pattern to underneath his mom's bed, He reaches under and pulls out the carcass of his dog. He wretches back in horror, suddenly a scream erupts from the bathroom. He disregards his discovery and hops to his feet and runs to the bathroom, he sees grandma on the ground struggling with his mother, in awe Chris stares at the scene, till his mother sinks her teeth into his grandmother's arm, Chris jumps in and pull his grandma to her feet nearly slipping on the blood and feces on the floor. He pulls grandma out of the bathroom and slams the door shut on his mother. She slams against the feeble frame of the door.

Grandma:

“That Bitch bit me. I'm sick of her mood swings, Chris did you get a hold of 911 yet?”

Chris:

“No, has this sort of thing happened before?”

Grandma:

“Honestly, how often do you think your mother bites me?”

Chris:

“I don't know, that's why I'm asking.”

Grandma:

“Oh for fuck sake, go get the car. Fuck her, I need stitches now.”

Chris:

“What about mom? We can't just leave her like this.”

Grandma:

“If your mom took care of herself, she wouldn't be like this. She didn't eat anything this morning, that's why she's sick now.”

Chris:

“She's not the only one sick though. Jeff's family is sick too.”

Grandma:

“Who the fuck is Jeff? Either way, don't give a shit. Now go get the car, so I can get some goddamned stitches and then maybe get her on some new psych meds.”

Chris:

“Gram, I don't think this is a psychological problem.”

Grandma:

“Are you a fucking doctor all of a sudden?”

Chris:

“I'm getting the car now.”

Grandma:
“Good boy.”

Chris leaves his grandmother's presence.

Ext. Drive way- Daytime

Chris walks out the back door to the garage. The sounds of emergency vehicles echo over the storm. The rain is pouring harder than ever. Chris unlocks the garage and walks to his car. He goes to open the car door when a black cat jumps on the hood of his car.

Chris:
“You little fucker!”

Chris swats at the cat, hitting his target. When he realizes he's actually ripped the cats head off. He stares with bug eyes as he sees the cats head roll and get stuck on his windshield wipers. Still, the head is hissing at him.

Chris:
“What the fuck is going on?”

Chris climbs in his car and closes the door. Forgetting the window is rolled down, he turns his wipers on to rid himself of the head, but it just rolls into the car when the wipers turn on. He screams and fights with the head as it hisses what sounds like a human saying, “WHY?” grabbing it by the ears he flings it outside, it hits the wall and erupts in a cloud of blood and brain matter. Chris lights a smoke and throws it into reverse forgetting the door is still down.

Chris:
“FUCK FUCK FUCK!!! This is not my fucking day.”

Chris lurches his car forward. He takes a puff and opens the door. A shadow is thrown on the wall in front of him, He notices it and turns around. His mother is standing behind him, she's chewing on something. Chris steps out of the car. His mother stumbles forward.

Chris:
“Mom? Whatcha got there?”

His mother grunts and begins to shamble quickly forward. Her mouth set in a death snarl. She begins growling and drops her munchies for something fresher. She gets within reach of Chris when the top of

her head explodes and falls to the ground. Standing at the entrance of his driveway, is Chris' teacher, Dale Olsen.

Cut to-

ACT II:
HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO

Ext. Driveway – Daytime

The rain pours as Chris realizes whose in his drive way. Dale Olsen holsters his gun and waves at Chris. Chris just looks down at his mom and back at Olsen, trying to figure out how the hell this old man has that kind of aim.

Chris:
“I didn't know you had guns.”

Dale:
“There's a lot you don't know about me.”

Chris:
“Like what?”

Dale:
“I have an affinity for leather.”

Chris:
“Oh, well then. You know you shot my mom right?”

Dale:
“She looks like you.”

Chris:
“Thanks I guess.”

Dale:
“Well, minus the shit stains.”

Chris:
“Yeah, that's true.”

Dale:
“Come on. We've got some rescuing to do.”

Chris:
“Who are we rescuing?”

Dale:
“The Olsen Clan.”

Chris:
“Cool, but I don't think you should call us a clan.”

Dale:
“Why because you associate clan with your kind?”

Chris:
“My kind?”

Dale:
“Whites.”

Chris:
“Uh, Mr. Olsen?”

Dale:
“Not now, we've got some heroing to do.”

Chris and Dale walk to the car, a creature lurches out from behind a tree. Dale punches the creature and pulls out a machete slicing its head open. The two continue walking to the car. Chris reaches it first and sees a list that's labeled heroing to do in alphabetical order.

Chris:

“We're not going in order are we?”

Dale:

“Chris, just because the worlds in chaos doesn't mean our lives have to be.”

Chris:

“But some of these people are closer than others.”

Dale:

“Chris, get in the car.”

Chris:

“Okay.”

Dale:

“You ever fired one of these before?”

Chris:

“Yeah a .22 .”

Dale:

“Chris, I'm talking about a real gun. This is a real gun.”

Dale pulls out a sawed off shot gun with adapted load, so to shoot more than 2 bullets without reloading. Chris tests this new device on his grandma whose now stumbling out of the front window because she shattered it trying to eat them. Chris aims and fires, blowing off her legs. Chris smiles.

Chris:

“Damn!”

Dale:

“Yeah next time aim higher.”

Chris:

“Will do.”

Music plays:
I NEED A HERO by Bonnie Tyler

Montage sequence-

The two go in alphabetical order, starting with Andy. Chris and Dale pull up to an old farm house. Chris hops out of the car and begins blasting away zombies as they chase a naked Andy from the house, Dale tosses Andy a pair of Bikinis and Chris covers him as he puts them on. Andy begins running again and hops into Dale's car.

Next up Brian, The new trio pulls up into a nice cul-de-sac as Brian is beating his zombie parents to death with a bar bell. Chris hops out and begins firing, Andy pops up and grabs a stick to help Brian Beat his parents to death. Clearly Brian is enjoying this too much, so Chris lights a smoke and watches, till they tire and hop in the car.

Chasitie is next, when pulling up to her house, Brian hops out before anyone else can, only to startle Andy and have him shoot Brian. Killing him instantly. The duo ask Andy why and he just nods. Chasitie in no clear danger walks calmly to the car, nodding her head in disappointment towards Andy.

Jeff's turn now, The team pulls into the trailer park, Dale hits everything that moves. The team pulls up to Jeff's house, No Jeff. They send Andy in to make up for the recent loss, they've occurred. Andy jogs up to the trailer with only the bikini on still. He kicks in the door and sprints in. The team dance to the music playing. Evidently they can hear it with us. Suddenly, Andy jumps out the window screaming only to have Jeff run out pulling his pants up and Emily run behind him fastening her bra. The group, stare wild eyed at this event. Dale opens his door to vomit a bit then closes it. The new pair join the others.

The newly saved team drives into the oncoming rain. The music fades.

Cut to-

Ext. Cabin by lake - Early evening

The group sit outside the cabin by a bon fire. Jeff and Emily are snuggling, and the rest of the group are avoiding them like the plague. Olsen is drinking and having a dead stare at Jeff, every once in a while, gags. Andy still has the bikini on, Chris and Chasitie keep cracking jokes about the new pair.

Chris:
“What do Emily and a Midget have in common?”

Chasitie:
“What?”

Chris:
“Jeff's fucked em both.”

Both:
“HAHA!”

Jeff:
“You guys are just jealous.”

Chasitie:
“Over what? Being three feet tall or having saggy tits?”

Emily:
“Fuck, your a bitch.”

Chasitie:
“Feelings mutual Hun!”

Emily:
“I'm not your Hun!”

Chris:
“I wouldn't mind seeing that actually.”

Andy:
“Yeah me either.”

Dale:
“Oh fuck me...I have no idea why I saved you guys. I'm going on patrol.

Chasitie:
“I'm going to bed.”

Jeff and Emily:
“Us two!!!”

The sound of Dale vomiting in the woods echoes to the cabin. Chris and Andy laugh out loud. Chasitie walks to the cabin alone. The remaining two, Chris and Andy sit and laugh and discuss the days events.

Chris:
“you know there's clothes inside if you wanted to change.”

Andy:
“I know, but this is freeing man, think we're now one with nature. No more cell phones, computers, central heating. Dude, I'm thinking of going all naturale.”

Chris:
“I wouldn't recommend it.”

Andy:
“Why?”

Chris:
“Too many squirrels out here.”

Andy:
“And?”

Chris:
“You know how squirrels like nuts.”

Andy:
“Eh, fuck nutty squirrels.”

Andy stands up and strips naked. Chris shocked, stands up and walks away to the cabins. Andy begins to dance around the fire. Chris walks into the cabins, only to hear the sounds of love coming from Jeff and Emily's room. Chasitie, covering her ears with a pillow walks out and grabs Chris, dragging him to the car.

Chasitie:
“We're sleeping out here.”

Chris:
“Just sleeping?”

Chasitie:
“Yes pervert.”

Chasitie climbs into the car and pulls Chris in behind her. They both lay awkwardly near each other.
Back to front. Chasitie wiggles around and against Chris.

Chasitie:
“Chris?”

Chris:
“Yeah?”

Chasitie:
“thanks for coming out here with me. I don't like the woods much at night.”

Chris:
“No problem. Good night!”

Chasitie:
“Good night!”

They both quickly drift off to sleep.

Cut to-

Int. Cabin Bedroom- Night

Jeff and Emily lie in post coital. Jeff caresses Emily's back, He smiles and reaches down to kiss her. She reciprocates back. Pulling apart for air, they hear vomiting on the outside of the window. Jeff gets up only to stare at Olsen staring back at him. Olsen whispers “I'm watching you.”. Jeff lays back down after shutting the blinds.

Jeff:

“I swear he's getting weirder as time goes by.”

Emily:

“Sweetie, I have something to tell you.”

Jeff:

“What you love me? I know.”

Emily

“Well yes, but there's more to me than this.”

Jeff:

“And I love every bit of it.”

Emily:

“Just listen...okay?”

Jeff:

“K.”

Emily:

“You remember those things out there today?”

Jeff:

“Yes, what about them?”

Emily:

“I was patient zero.”

Jeff:

“So that means your not sick.”

Emily:

“No, that means I was the first to be infected.”

Emily:
“I was sick, and this guy came and made me better.”

Jeff:
“So, your fine now. Whats the big deal?”

Emily:
“Jeff, listen...I died. There is no cure for this.”

Jeff:
“So your one of them?”

Emily:
“Not exactly, see all the infected parts of me were replaced. I'm not alive like you are anymore.”

Jeff:
“You don't feel dead.”

Emily:
“I'm living just not like you. I'm a cybernetic organism.”

Jeff:
“A what?”

Emily:
“I am a Cyborg, Jeff.”

Jeff:
“A what?”

Emily:
“A robot Jeff, a fucking robot”

Jeff:
“Oh, I got ya.”

Emily:
“But thats not all. I have something I have to do.”

Jeff:

“And whats that me, cuz you are my love machine, get it?”

Emily:

“Yeah Jeff, I got it. I was sent here from the future. I've been cryogenically frozen for over 40 years.”

Jeff:

“ha-ha, and whats your mission? Kill John Connor?”

Emily:

“No, To kill you all.”

Jeff:

“Uh, what?”

Emily:

“See your group is the last hope for mankind. I must eliminate that hope. The man who made me what I am is a time pirate. He purposely sent a virus through a black hole in space, so he could eliminate any threat of being caught. He wants to bring this generation's technology to ancient Greece, so he can become a god there. I must fulfill my duty to him. System activate!”

Jeff:

“Emily?”

We hear nothing but beeping and a spinning sound begins. Emily's eyes turn red. She reaches her hands around Jeff's throat and begins strangling him till life is no more. She stands up and surveys the room. She walks out.

Cut to-

ACT III
LOVE IS A BATTLEFIELD

Ext. Woods- Morning

Chasitie and Chris lay asleep in the back of the Olsen Mobile. Chasitie stirs awake. Her eyes slowly open. She wiggles around and notices something. She jumps up and punches Chris hard on the arm. He jumps awake.

Chasitie:
“What the fuck!”

Chris:
“What the hell?”

Chasitie:
“Whats that?”

Chris:
“It's morning.”

Chasitie:
“Well do something with it. Christ!”

Chris:
“Okay, okay. I've got to piss anyways.”

Chasitie:
“Well, you go do that. I have better things to do than to be harpooned in the morning.”

Chris:
“Like what?”

Chasitie:
“Like not be harpooned?”

Chris:
“Oh, cuz that makes sense Chas. I'm going I'm going, don't hit me anymore.”

Chris climbs out of the car and wanders into the woods to go pee. While unbuckling his pants, he sees Andy meditating naked in the sun on a rock. Chris laughs and pees at the same time. Suddenly, a bright light appears in the sky. Blinding Chris, Andy jumps to his feet. A voice blares from the light.

VO Light:

“Fear not, For I am Colonel Sanders from Star fleet Republic. I am here to collect your technology. Once I am gone, the virus will dissipate and be gone from your world. What devices do you have on you now?”

Chris:

“Uh, a cell phone and a lighter??”

VO Sanders:

“Very good, please proceed to throw them in the air.”

Chris:

“Uh, say please.”

VO Sanders:

“Do as I say and I will rid your world of the virus.”

Chris:

“Yeah, I've seen a lot of movies before and that never happens. So, I think I'll just take my chances out here. I'll talk to you later.”

VO Sanders:

“Silence! You've given me no option. I'm sending Baron Von Basham to rid me of this nuisance and aid Project Double A in the final solution.”

Chris:

“Uh, can't you be a bit more creative than that?”

Chris laughs and turns to Andy, He stands naked wearing nothing but a head wrap. They both walk away. Suddenly wind picks up, a bright ball of light appears in front of them. The light fades and a man wearing what appears to be SS uniform stands in front of them.

Basham:

“I must break you.”

Andy:
“Bring it on bitch.”

Chris:
“Uh Andy, you think you can fight him?”

Andy:
“I'll beat him with my Kung Fu skill.”

Chris:
“Well, alright then. I'm gonna find Olsen and the rest of the people and try to get the hell out of here before this shit gets any weirder.”

Andy:
“O key Do-key! See you in a bit!”

Chris:
“Yep!”

Chris turns and walks to the car. Chasitie is gone. A pool of blood is in her place. Chris starts yelling for her. He walks to the cabin, We hear crying. Chris tries to open the door but it's locked. Suddenly, Olsen appears out of no where and kicks the door open. We see Olsen carrying a heavy duty machine gun. He sprints into Emily's room. We see Chasitie tied to a chair and Emily brandishing a knife.

Olsen:
“I knew it was you all along. I intercepted frequencies sending you messages for years.”

Emily:
“Very clever Mr. Olsen, but can you think of a way to save this piece of meat from being eaten?”

Suddenly Jeff breaks down the closet. He's infected. He growls and charges Chasitie. Olsen pulls out his trusty side arm and aims, then fires. Sending brain matter all over Emily's face. Emily in a rage lifts the blade over head to Stab her. Olsen swings the Machine gun off his shoulder and opens fire, pounding Emily so hard she fall back through the wall.

Olsen:
“Save her and get to safety. This bitch is mine.”

Chris runs to Chasitie and unties her. They both run out the room to the car. Olsen jumps out the hole left by Emily. She lays lifeless on the ground, but no blood. Olsen glances her over, to see if shes dead. Quickly Emily's hand darts up and grabs Olsen by the balls. Olsen screams and punches Emily as hard as he can. She releases.

Olsen:
“Bitch, now I'm pissed.”

Emily:
“Anger is a useless emotion.”

Olsen jumps on top of Emily grabbing the knife from her hands and stabbing her repeatedly. She begins leaking oil. Emily Throws Olsen off of her and into the side of the cabin. She stand up. Walks over to Olsen and Lifts him by the hair.

Emily:
“Your race is over. It has been eliminated. Stop fighting.”

Olsen:
“My race, you hateful bitch.”

Olsen pokes Emily in the eyes, disorienting her. He grabs his side arm and fires directly in her mouth. Emily just spits the bullet back at Olsen, piercing his shoulder. He cries out in pain. She, still holding Olsen by the hair, sadistically begins to slide her finger into the wound. Screaming out louder in pain. Emily then throws Olsen to the ground.

Olsen:
“I'm going to kill you all. You damn Dirty Robots.”

Emily sprints at him and punts Olsen into a tree. Olsen slides down the stump and begins spitting out blood. We see Olsen reaching into his pocket for something. Suddenly he jumps to his feet and charges Emily. Tackling her and while still holding her begins a sprint to the lake. He passes Chris and Chasitie. He yells at them.

Olsen:
“I'll be baaaaack!”

Olsen runs off the dock and plummets into the depths of the lake. While sinking we see Olsen pull the key out of a grenade and shove it into Emily's mouth. Olsen holds on to Emily Tightly. Suddenly, a big explosion occurs sending water into the sky above the trees. Sparks appear, and what was an invisibility cloak is no more. A rickety old space ship appears and falls into the water

cut to-

Ext. Woods- Daytime

Andy and the baron face off. Gyrating in circles Andy hollers and charges the baron. With a spin kick Andy takes him down. The baron climbs to his feet and rips off his shirt exposing an intricate system of tubing which seems to be pumping some sort of black liquid into the baron's body.

Andy:
“What the fuck are you?”

Baron:
“Your worst nightmare!”

The baron hits a button and his body mass increases. He charges Andy grabbing him and running through several trees like nothing. Dust and wood splinters fill the air. The baron laughs and picks Andy up over head. The baron flings him through the air into the side of the car. Chris and Chasitie have a enough time to barely move out of the way. The impact turns the car over onto its side. The baron runs incredibly fast after the subject, Andy. Suddenly, we hear something in the woods. Moans.

Chris:
“Fuck, they found us. Come on, we got to get out of here.”

Chris picks up Andy and the trio run down the banks of the lake to a speed boat thats docked. They all jump in and push off the shore. The baron laughs heartily, but is suddenly tackled by a giant mass of the living dead. He lifts them off of him and begins throwing them like toys and ripping them apart. Blood and gore cover the baron.

Chasitie:
“What the hell are we going to do. We're pretty much stuck out here now.”

Chris:

“As a wise man once said, just because the world's in chaos around us, doesn't mean our lives have to be.”

Chasitie:

“Chris that makes no sense.”

Chris stands on the boat, steadying himself. He pulls out the gun Olsen gave him and aims at the small pack that's routing the tubing on the baron. He locks onto his target and fires. We see the bullet in slow motion as it whizzes past the zombies and pierces the target. The baron feels it and looks up. Suddenly, without warning the baron explodes in a giant fire ball, which ignites the horde with it. Sending pieces of debris at the trio in the boat. Something slaps Chasitie in the face. She looks down in horror.

Chris:

“HAHAHAHAHA, you just got dick slapped.”

Chasitie:

“Now for that comment your never getting laid.”

Chris:

“I'm so sorry.”

Andy:

“as much as I love to think about you fucking Chas, can we please get the fuck out of here.”

Chris:

“Yeah, where to though?”

Chasitie:

“How much gas we got?”

Chris:

“Full tank.”

Chasitie:

“I hear the gulf coast is nice this time of year.”

Andy:
“Hell yeah, paradise here we come.”

Chris:
“Looks like we're going on spring break after all.”

Chasitie:
“Sure looks that way doesn't it?”

Chasitie leans up next to Chris and whispers something in his ear. He smiles and fires the boat up then lights a smoke, they speed off into the sunlight. Finally getting a break from life as it was.

Music Plays:
DON'T STOP BELIEVING by Journey

Cut to-

ext. Shore of lake-Daytime

The rickety spacecraft door opens, an old man wearing a white suite climbs out and flops onto the shore. He climbs on his hands and knees up the shore, when a half blown up carcass of Olsen washes on shore next to him, The old man looks over in fright as Olsen grabs the old man and sinks his teeth into the old man's skull.

Cut to black-

The End