

(A Zombie Inside)

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FADE IN ON:

EXT. CABIN - DAY

The wind blows leaves and other debris around as a car drives along a small road. The car comes to a stop in front of a small cabin, one of a few in a line. The doors OPEN and four college age kids get out, three guys and one girl.

MIKE, a well built guy heads for the front door of the cabin JIGGLING a pair of keys as he walks.

MATT
Finally here.

KELLY
Felt like we were in that crappy
car forever.

MIKE (O.S.)
Next time we'll take your car.

JEFF, a skinny Filipino, climbs out of the passenger seat.

JEFF
I'm surprised you two even noticed,
what with you two clawing at each
other the whole trip.

MATT, another well built guy heads for the trunk of the car.
KELLY, a slender and attractive girl, heads to the cabin.

MATT
Hey Mike, we're gonna have to hit
up the store sometime tomorrow.
All we got left is a couple bags of
chips and a case of beer.

MIKE (O.S.)
Yeah, no problem. There's a couple
stores down the road.

JEFF
Make sure to get some beer too, one
case isn't gonna cut it.

KELLY (O.S.)
(jokingly)
Don't drink so much then.

JEFF
Hey, I'm just a social drinker.

MATT

Right.

Mike OPENS the front door of the cabin and heads back to the trunk to get his stuff. Kelly heads inside, flipping on a light switch as she passes the threshold of the door.

MIKE

You carrying her stuff in too?

MATT

Yeah.

MIKE

Damn, she got you wrapped around her little finger.

MATT

You think?

MIKE

Yeah, I do.

MATT

Is that why we were making out all the way here?

MIKE

Uhh...

MATT

And is that why I'm getting laid tonight?

MIKE

What, you? No way.

MATT

Yeah, why you think I wanted to come up here so bad.

MIKE

Thought we were gonna hang out.

MATT

We will, right after I hang out with her.

Matt LAUGHS as he grabs his things and runs inside the cabin leaving Mike and Jeff alone outside.

MIKE

Man, I thought we were gonna hang out, like just the three of us.

JEFF

Well, if I had a girlfriend you wouldn't see much of me neither.

(beat)

I mean you're cute and all, but you're not that cute.

MIKE

I am a sexy beast ain't I?

JEFF

Yeah, keep dreaming.

Jeff LAUGHS as he grabs his stuff and heads inside the cabin. Mike CHUCKLES as he SLAMS the trunk shut and heads inside with his stuff.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four friends sit in a rather spacious living room, filled with plain furniture. Matt and Kelly sit next to each other on the couch, while Jeff and Mike occupy two empty chairs.

MATT

Damn, it gets cold up here.

MIKE

You two can warm each other up.

Kelly playfully throws a small pillow at Mike.

KELLY

You wanna watch?

Mike grins.

MATT

Whoa, I don't know about all that.

MIKE

Ahh don't be ashamed of your girl, she's not bad on the eyes.

Kelly blushes.

MATT

Ha, I know you Mike. You'll probably be starring at me the whole time.

(beat)

Probably already undressing me with your sick mind.

MIKE

(laughing)

Don't flatter yourself little man.

JEFF

Hey, anyone want a beer?

All three friends raise their hands as Jeff heads into the kitchen.

INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Jeff heads for a refrigerator and OPENS it, producing four cans of beer. The kitchen is rather small and consists of very basic appliances. There is a window that is slightly open.

Jeff carries the beers back into the living room.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff throws a beer to everyone and four simultaneous POPS break the silence.

MIKE

Ahh, beer and friends. I feel like wetting myself.

KELLY

Please don't.

MATT

You remember last year?

MIKE

No, shh.

MATT

This mother fucker say that they brought the McRib back and pissed himself on the spot.

MIKE
I told you, my water bottle broke.

JEFF
Ha ha ha, you're a sick bastard.
(beat)
So what, you own this place?

MIKE
My grandfather does, him and
grandma come up here in the summer
to be alone.

MATT
Speaking of which, I'll see you
guys tomorrow.

MIKE
It's only twelve.

Matt doesn't respond as he and Kelly quickly head off for a
bedroom. They run in and SLAM the door behind them.

JEFF
Think they're going to sleep?

MIKE
Probably won't get any sleep
tonight.

Jeff pulls out a book from a sack sitting next to his chair.

MIKE
Damn nerd, what you got there?

JEFF
MacBeth, have to read it for
English.

MIKE
Yeah, but it's fall break.
(beat)
Who reads during fall break?

JEFF
It's a big play, plus we have an
exam the Monday we get back.

MIKE
Just do it on Sunday.

JEFF

It's not like we're doing anything
right now anyway.

Mike grins a little and winks at Jeff in a playful manner. Jeff shakes his head and CHUCKLES as he gets up and heads for his room. He CLOSES his door behind him, leaving Mike alone in the living room.

MIKE

Nerd.

Mike sips his beer as GIGGLES are heard coming from Matt's room. Mike SIGHS as he gets up and goes for the couch. He lays down and closes his eyes.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Mike is still laying on the couch, fast asleep. The GIGGLES from Matt's room have ceased and everything seems silent and still.

The RUSTLING of leaves can be heard outside as if people were MARCHING around the house. Someone outside begins POUNDING on the door.

Mike slowly wakes up and looks in the direction of the door. Still sleepy he heads over to the door.

MIKE

(muttering)

Yeah yeah, suck on my balls why
don't you.

Mike opens the door and is immediately attacked by a MAN, who's face is covered with dirt and blood. There are bugs picking at his flesh and pieces of flesh are missing from his face. Mike falls backwards as the man jumps on him and begins trying to bite him. Mike YELLS as he tries to defend himself from his attacker.

MATT

(sleepy)

Stop jerking it alright.

Mike continues YELLING as he gets the man off of him. Mike stumbles to his feet as does the man. Matt comes out of his room.

MATT

Dude, seriously I'm...

He is cut off mid-sentence as he see's the strange man trying to attack Mike.

MATT
What the fuck is that?

MIKE
Help me man.

Matt rushes over to Mike and tries to help. The man now tries to take a bite out of Matt, but can't quite get close enough. Mike begins beating on the man with all the force in his body. The two friends throw the man out of the cabin and SLAM the door right before the thing could get back in.

MATT
What the hell was that all about?

MIKE
No clue, no fucking clue.

Jeff and Kelly walk into the living room.

JEFF
What's going on?

MATT
Something just attacked us.

Before anyone can speak, glass SHATTERS in the kitchen.

JEFF
What the hell is that?

MATT
Shit, him again.

FOOTSTEPS approach the door and someone on the outside begins POUNDING on the door.

MIKE
Maybe a friend.

Mike runs from the door in the direction of the kitchen.

INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

As Mike enters the kitchen a decayed looking WOMAN with patches of hair missing begins trying to climb through the window. The woman tries to squeeze through the small window, but she gets stuck.

MIKE

You're an ugly bitch, aren't you.

Mike grabs the toaster on the kitchen cabinet and hits the woman on the head, causing a LOUD GROAN. The woman continues trying to free herself as Mike repeatedly hits her, with little effect. Finally Mike kicks the woman in the face causing her to tumble back outside.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Matt are now standing in the middle of the living room, thinking. Kelly is seated next to Matt, hugging him closely. Mike walks in and takes a seat in an empty chair.

MIKE

Anyone have any idea what the hell is going on?

No one speaks up. Mike gets up and turns a small TV on. A LOCAL REPORTER comes on. His hands are shaking almost as much as his voice.

REPORTER

Once again, stay inside whatever you do. Turns out all those zombie movies were right. People are wandering the streets, looking for others to devour. The only way to describe them is zombies. I know this sounds crazy, but zombies are parading around town. Reports are coming in of people being eaten alive by these monsters. I urge everyone to barricade their doors and stay inside. Help is on the way. Do not try to fight these monsters as they feel no pain and are seemingly unstoppable...

Mike SHUTS the television off with a look of fear in his eyes. The other three friends are all sitting on the edge of their seats with eyes wide in amazement and shock.

MIKE

You gotta be shitting me.

Mike sits down, looking just as surprised as everyone. The silence is interrupted by BANGING on the front door. There are also sounds of FEET moving around the house, many feet. Mike gets up and approaches a window. He peers out.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

There are several ZOMBIES marching around the house. They scour over the cabin almost as if they were looking for another way inside. Most of the zombies look almost like regular people except that their walk is very unsteady, almost like infants. Yet, they do not seem to fall or even trip. Some of the zombies are hideously disfigured and bloodied up.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MIKE
We got company.

KELLY
(scared)
How many?

MIKE
Half a dozen, maybe more.

Mike heads over to a small closet. He OPENS it and pulls out a hammer and some nails.

MIKE
Grab that table.

Jeff and Matt grab a small coffee table in the living room and carry it over to the front door. They place it against the door as Mike hammers it to the wall, providing at least some more support for the door and some distance between them and the zombies.

Mike heads to the kitchen with Jeff and Matt following close behind.

INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Jeff grab the kitchen table.

MIKE
Break it up, we need to seal up the other windows too.

Matt and Jeff BREAK the small kitchen table in half and hold part of it over the kitchen window. Mike proceeds to HAMMER the wood in place. Finding the kitchen secure the three friends head back to the living room.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Matt, and Jeff board up the other windows in the room, afterwards they all sit down, no one saying a word.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The four friends are still sitting in the same positions they were before. The zombies can still be heard outside as they circle the house and occasionally try to break in.

MIKE

Look guys, we'll just do what the TV said. Help will come, we just have to wait for it.

KELLY

You think?

MATT

He's right, we just have to hold off for a day or two and we'll be saved, right?

JEFF

Yeah man, they'll come for us.

Mike looks uncertain as he stares at the ground.

EXT. CABIN - NIGHT - MONTAGE

Zombies walk around the house.

There appear to be more zombies now, about a dozen of them. They all walk around the house, occasionally POUNDING on the door with no luck.

The sun sets as more and more zombies join the party.

The sun rises as the zombies continue their walk.

The sun sets on the scene.

The sun rises to reveal several zombies POUNDING on the walls and door.

The sun sets again as the scene is now covered by at least two dozen zombies, all wanting inside.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mike is sitting in a dark corner of the living room. He is noticeably skinnier than before. His face is dirty and bags have formed underneath his eyes. His eyes are looked on a point in the ceiling and he is starring at it intently, not blinking.

STOMACH

I'm hungry.

Mike looks around the room startled, but see's no one.

STOMACH

Why you looking out there? I'm in here.

Mike's STOMACH growls.

MIKE

What do you want?

Jeff, sitting on the couch, looks over at Mike.

JEFF

What?

MIKE

Not talking to you.

Jeff looks perplexed and a bit concerned as he turns around.

STOMACH

What do you mean what do I want, you know.

MIKE

(quietly)
I don't have any food.

STOMACH

Not any conventional food anyway.

MIKE

What are you getting at?

STOMACH

You have to improvise.

BRAIN

He's right you know.

MIKE

What do you mean?

BRAIN

You have three sources of food
right in this cabin.

MIKE

What do you mean?

(dawning on him)

Oh no, no that's not happening.

BRAIN

Why not?

MIKE

They're my friends and it's wrong.

STOMACH

It may be, but we have to survive.
Don't you want to live?

MIKE

Of course I do.

BRAIN

Than you have no choice.

HEART

You have to have courage and
resolve in times like these. What
we're asking is more than most
people are capable of, but humans
will do great things to stay alive.

MIKE

I can't do it.

STOMACH

Sure you can, just pick one of
them. At least you and the other
two can make it.

BRAIN

Now comes the fun part of picking.

(beat)

I think you should pick the girl,
she looks tasty.

STOMACH

No, there's not enough meat there
to last us long. Pick Matt, he'll
last us a while.

BRAIN

I guess he's as good as any of them.

MIKE

No.

BRAIN

Just think about it.

STOMACH

You have no choice.

MIKE

I don't think I can do it.

STOMACH

You will do it, the sooner the better.

MIKE

He's my friend.

BRAIN

He's not your friend. If he was he wouldn't have brought his little girl toy up here. It was supposed to be the three of you, just hanging out. What does he do? He brings her when he knows she won't let him hang out with you or Jeff.

HEART

He's no friend of yours.

BRAIN

Kill him.

HEART

Kill him.

STOMACH

Eat him.

Mike doesn't respond, but a small grin crosses his face.

BRAIN/STOMACH/HEART

That a boy.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mike and Jeff sit opposite each other in the living room.

MIKE
They ain't coming you know.

Jeff comes to from a sort of daze.

JEFF
What you mean?

MIKE
I mean no one's coming to help us,
least not as soon as we expected.

JEFF
What are you saying, no one's
coming for us?

MIKE
They're coming, it'll just take
awhile. This must be happening in
a lot of places. You think a few
log cabins in the middle of nowhere
are on top of their to do list?

JEFF
They'll come, they have to.

MIKE
Yeah, but we'll all be dead by
then.

Jeff looks down at the ground.

JEFF
Maybe they'll find us first.

MIKE
Sure, keep dreaming.
(beat)
There is something we can do about
it.

JEFF
What's that?

As Mike is about to speak, Matt comes out of his room. Mike falls silent as Matt walks to the kitchen. The faucet RUNS and Matt returns with a glass of water. He steps back into his room and SHUTS the door.

JEFF
What's going on?

MIKE
We have to kill him.

Jeff looks shocked at Mike, thinking it must be a joke.

JEFF
Right, and then we eat him. You're
real funny.

Mike doesn't smile or laugh as he stares directly at Jeff.
The smile creeps slowly off of Jeff's face.

MIKE
Why not?

JEFF
(shocked)
You're fucking crazy man, what the
fuck is wrong with you? I'm not a
damn cannibal and I'm not killing
one of my friends.

MIKE
I'm not a cannibal either. I want
to survive and the only way we can
is to stay alive until someone
comes. We've been here for what,
two weeks now. All on those bags
of chips and some water. We aren't
going to last much longer unless we
eat something. I don't see any
other choice, do you?

JEFF
No, but...

MIKE
Look I thought it was unthinkable
too, but then I came to my senses.
If we kill him and eat him, then at
least me, you, and Kelly have a
chance of making it. Matt should
have never brought her up here, it
was supposed to be just the three
of us.

JEFF
Yeah, but it's Matt man, we can't
just.

MIKE

You think we'd be having this conversation if I had gone to him first?

JEFF

(skeptical)

What are you getting at?

MIKE

If I had asked him the same thing, you'd have been dead in a heartbeat.

JEFF

Matt wouldn't do that.

MIKE

Really, Matt's got him and his girlfriend to look after now. Yeah, us three can last a little longer, but Kelly's wasting away quick. You telling me he wouldn't kill you to save her?

JEFF

Well I...

MIKE

Don't be a fool man. Make up your mind quick because soon we'll be too weak to do anything about it. You have until tomorrow to make up your mind.

(beat)

Then I'm going to have a chat with Matt.

Mike gets up and walks into the kitchen leaving Jeff to his thoughts.

INT. CABIN - JEFF'S ROOM - DAY

Jeff is sleeping in his bed, not worrying about taking off his clothes or covering up with a sheet. He slowly opens his eyes and comes to, rubbing his stomach. He slowly gets up and walks to the door.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff OPENS his door and walks into the living room. Mike and Matt are sitting on opposite sides of the couch TALKING about something. As soon as Jeff walks into view Mike looks over to him with a sick smile masking his face.

MIKE
Sleep good?

JEFF
(worried)
Uh yeah, what's going on?

MATT
Nothing much, just talking.

JEFF
Alright... What about?

MIKE
This and that, you know.

MATT
Hey I'll talk to you later, gonna go check on Kelly. She hasn't been feeling good the last couple of days.

MIKE
Yeah, you go and take care of her, she's your first priority now.

Matt gets up and leaves the living room, SHUTTING the door to his room behind him.

JEFF
(scared)
What the fuck were you talking to him about?

MIKE
(calmly)
Chill big man, you still go until tonight.

Mike CHUCKLES a bit as he gets up and pats Jeff on the shoulder. Mike walks into the kitchen as Jeff disappears back into his room, a look of angst on his face.

INT. CABIN - JEFF'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff walks in, CLOSING the door behind him. He sits on his bed and buries his face in his hands.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mike, Matt, Jeff, and Kelly are all sitting in the living room. No one speaks as everyone simply sits there starrng at the floor and one another on occasion. All three guys look fairly bad, but Kelly looks worse off of all four. She has gotten noticeably skinnier than her already slim frame. Her skin is pale and her face looks tired from hunger and worry. Jeff seems to be starrng at Matt and Kelly in particular as Matt holds Kelly close to him. Jeff turns to face Mike, who is starrng at Jeff with a sly smile on his face. Jeff nods reluctantly and it is returned from one in kind by Mike.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mike and Jeff are sitting in the living room. Mike is holding a hammer, while Jeff is sitting on the couch looking nervous and scared.

MIKE

Don't worry, you made the right choice. I know what we're doing is wrong, but at least the three of us can survive.

JEFF

Yeah.

MIKE

Remember, just keep the girl off me. I'll take care of the rest.

JEFF

(solemnly)

Sorry Matt.

Mike looks much less nervous as he leans back in his chair, waiting for Matt to leave his room.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Matt OPENS his door and walks out, heading for the kitchen. Mike nods to Jeff, who reluctantly heads into Matt's room and CLOSES the door behind him. The faucet RUNS and Matt comes back into the living room with a glass of water.

MIKE

Hey, can you help me real quick?

MATT

What's up?

MIKE

I need to nail the door in, I think them zombies pounded away on it too much.

MATT

Alright.

Matt sets the glass of water down and heads over to the front door.

INT. CABIN - MATT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kelly is sitting in bed, looking a bit nervous as Jeff stands in front of the doorway.

KELLY

Where's Matt at?

JEFF

He's getting you some water.

Jeff looks over his shoulder nervously and has trouble keeping eye contact with Kelly.

KELLY

What's going on?

JEFF

I'm sorry, we have no choice.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matt reaches the door only to find everything in place. Before he can turn around Mike raises the hammer and nails him in the back of the head with the hammer.

A loud THUD escapes as Matt falls to the ground, blood oozing out of his head. Mike looks unsure and remorseful as he lowers the hammer to his side.

MATT
(dazed)
What are you doing?

MIKE
I'm sorry I...

BRAIN
Don't talk to him.

MIKE
Have to.

MATT
(dazed)
Please Mike, we can work through this.

BRAIN
He's trying to trick you, kill him before it's too late.

Mike thinks for a moment and raises the hammer. Before he can swing the door to Matt's room opens and Kelly runs out. Mike turns his back on Matt.

MIKE
What are you doing?

KELLY
(scared)
Get away from him.

MIKE
I can't do that. I have to survive.

Jeff comes running out of the room. He tries to grab Kelly, but she squirms away and charges Mike. She grabs for the hammer, but Mike overpowers her and tosses her to the ground. Matt slowly gets up and tackles Mike from behind causing the hammer to fly out of Mike's hand. Mike and Matt wrestle on the ground, but Matt is bleeding badly and is woozy from the blow. Kelly gets up and starts going for the hammer.

MIKE
Get her Jeff.

Jeff looks unsure, but the fierce look in Mike's eyes prompts him to comply. Jeff grabs Kelly who SCREAMS and tries to get away, but Jeff has a firm hold of her.

MIKE

Get her in the room and shut the damn door.

Jeff drags a SCREAMING Kelly back into her room and shuts the door. Matt is still trying to attack Mike, but his efforts are falling short. Mike shoves Matt off and grabs the hammer. He hesitates before he begins to hammer Matt on the face. Blood flies everywhere as the CRUNCH of bone is heard. Matt stops moving and trying to defend himself. Mike continues hitting him making holes in Matt's face and bones. After a few seconds he stops. Completely covered in blood and breathing hard, he looks down at what used to be Matt.

STOMACH

Dinner's served.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mike looks down on Matt and after a few seconds shrugs like it's no big deal. Mike stands up as Jeff walks back into the living room. He almost throws up when he takes in the scene.

JEFF

(almost vomiting)
I think I'm going to be sick.

Jeff covers his mouth to keep from vomiting.

MIKE

Save it for later, help me drag him to the kitchen.

JEFF

What happened to as painless as possible?

MIKE

(annoyed)
Sorry, I couldn't find a painkiller.

The two accomplices drag the corpse into the kitchen, leaving a trail of blood in the room. The zombies on the outside begin to MOAN and GROAN loudly, and some begin POUNDING on the door.

MIKE
(jokingly)
Think we should invite them to
dinner?

Jeff looks at Mike with disgust, who doesn't seem to comprehend what he has just done.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The zombies seem more active as if they caught a wiff of something they like. Like sharks in water, they begin to go into a frenzy as they try anything to break in. The makeshift doors and walls hold them off and soon the zombies quite down to their usual stupor.

EXT. LAKE - DAY - FLASHBACK

Mike, Matt, and Jeff are pulling a small canoe by ropes. There is a lake in front of them and trees all around.

MIKE
Remember the time I got so wasted I
walked home with one shoe on?

MATT
Oh that was great, you fell flat on
your face before we carried you
downstairs.

MIKE
I don't even remember going
downstairs.

JEFF
You remember throwing up all over
my rug?

MIKE
Nah, but I do recall you cleaning
it up.

JEFF
I didn't want it to smell like puke
and you weren't going to be of any
help.

MIKE
Yeah, good times, good times.

JEFF

You said it.

MATT

Those memories will stick with me forever.

INT. CABIN - KITCHEN - DAY

Matt and Jeff drag a bloody Matt into the center of the kitchen. They stop and Jeff immediately leaves the kitchen. Mike grabs a big kitchen knife and begins to slice parts of Matt's body off as he lays unceremoniously on the floor.

MIKE

Sorry buddy, but you're going to give the rest of us life.

(beat)

Just remember those good times buddy and know you'll always be a part of me.

STOMACH

Blah blah blah, I'm hungry. More cutting and less talking.

Mike begins cutting strips of flesh off of one of Matt's legs, whistling a tune as he is doing it.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - LATER

The fireplace is lit and a big pot is hanging off of a pole, allowing the pot to boil. There is water in the pot and chunks of Matt's flesh floating around.

Mike walks up to the fire and takes a spoonful of water out of the pot. He tastes it like trying a delicacy.

MIKE

Damn Momma never cooked like this. Dinner is served buddy.

Jeff looks on with revulsion and disgust at Mike and what he has helped do. Mike grabs three bowls from the kitchen and comes back holding them out. He sets them on a small cabinet and pours some brew into each bowl.

MIKE

Eat up while it's still warm.

Jeff takes the bowl and stares at it, unsure of what to do.

MIKE

Don't be wasting that, has to last
us a while.

Mike picks up a bowl and approaches Matt's former room. He
KNOCKS.

MIKE

Hey Kelly, sorry about what we had
to do.

(beat)

Soups on.

Kelly can be heard CRYING in her room. Mike sets the bowl on
the ground.

MIKE

Well, it's here if you change your
mind.

Mike grabs the third bowl and sits down in a chair. He says
a quick prayer and begins to eat the brew without hesitation.

Jeff looks on in horror as Mike devours his former friend.
Jeff pokes at his serving, before cautiously taking a small
taste. He immediately GAGS and spits it back out.

MIKE

Yeah I know, needs some salt, but
hey what can you do.

JEFF

(sickly)

What is wrong with you?

(beat)

This is Matt you're eating.

MIKE

I'm not enjoying this or the murder
we committed.

(agitated)

We killed our best friend and don't
forget that. You think I wanted to
kill Matt? What you think I
enjoyed smashing his head in?

JEFF

You don't seem too upset about it.

MIKE

If I allow myself to feel upset
about it I won't be able to stay
strong and ~~(MORE)~~ through this.

MIKE(cont'd)

(beat)

We'll mourn for him later, when we
get through this.

Jeff doesn't respond as he continues looking at his food.

MIKE

Don't waste anymore of that.

BRAIN

He's a problem, but I'll talk to
you later.

Mike smiles as he goes back to his food.

EXT. CABIN - MONTAGE

The sun rises.

The sun sets as the zombies continue circling around the
house.

The sun rises on the cabin. The zombies are still there, but
they are moving slower and less coordinated than before.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mike is standing at a window, looking through one of the
small cracks in the makeshift defense.

HEART

They're beautiful aren't they.
Look at them, free from worry or
responsibility. Their whole
existence is solely about food and
the hunt.

BRAIN

Too bad they're so dumb because
they truly are an amazing race.
They live to kill and they cannot
be killed themselves.

MIKE

They can be killed.

BRAIN

Alas that is true, quite easily in
fact. If they were even half the
man you are, they wouldn't have the
problem.

MIKE

We all die.

HEART

Yes, but some rise afterwards.

Mike looks on at the zombies in silence.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Mike and Jeff are sitting in the living room. They still appear skinny and tired, but not as much as before. Mike is eating a bowl of his stew, while Jeff cautiously picks around the larger chunks of flesh.

MIKE

It might take longer than expected.

JEFF

What you mean?

MIKE

We're going to have to hold out longer than I thought. They'll come though.

(beat)

Or the zombies will go away.

JEFF

They've been circling for weeks, why would they get up and leave.

MIKE

I've been watching them, they're not as stupid as you might think. Sure they look like they're clueless and all, but they know what they want, and that's to eat.

JEFF

Sounds like you admire them.

MIKE

(annoyed)

I've noticed that they've begun to move slower and some of them have collapsed. Yeah they're the undead or whatever, but they still have to get nourishment from something.

(beat)

You notice that they've been pounding on ~~(MORE)~~ door less and less?

MIKE(cont'd)

They know they can't get in, now they're just waiting us out.

JEFF

Eventually we'll have to go out there.

MIKE

Yeah, but they never thought that we'd last this long. They won't be around too much longer. When their numbers die down we'll make a run for the car and get the fuck out of here.

Mike finishes his soup and sets the bowl down.

MIKE

How's Kelly?

JEFF

Hasn't said anything. Locked the door. Only takes water when I leave it by the door. Hasn't touched the food.

MIKE

That's to be expected, but she has to be strong for when the time comes for us to run for it.

JEFF

What happens when we get out of here? Do we go on with lives as if nothing ever happened?

MIKE

That'd be my suggestion.

JEFF

You think she can go on normally? She won't forget this for the rest of her life.

MIKE

You're right.

Jeff looks at his bowl while Mike thinks something over in his head.

BRAIN

You have to take care of her, she can't be allowed to leave.

HEART

She'll rat us out.

BRAIN

Kill her and use her body as bait
for the zombies. While they're
busy with her we can get away.

Mike nods his head as a more and more nervous Jeff looks at him.

MIKE

(calmly)

We have to kill her.

Jeff looks as if he's seen a ghost.

JEFF

What are you insane? One murder's
not enough for you?

MIKE

If we escape here, she'll tell the
police what we did and they'll
surely put us away. They'll never
understand what we did we had to
do.

JEFF

No man, we're not killing her. I
won't be able to wash any of this
off of me, I don't want her blood
on my hands too.

MIKE

What are you saying, you won't help
me?

JEFF

No, you're insane and sick. I
already did something awful that I
never should have done. I'm not
helping you anymore.

(beat)

I would have rather starve to death
than have this burden on my soul.

MIKE

You don't seem to understand, what
we did was...

JEFF

No, you don't seem to understand that Matt's gone forever and it's because of us. It's because of our selfish desire to live at any cost. We killed him, we're murders, and we're cannibals. We're no better than those monsters on the outside.

MIKE

Living isn't selfish, everyone tries to avoid death as long as possible.

JEFF

Death's not the worst that could happen. This experience has proven that.

MIKE

You seem tired, you're not thinking straight.

JEFF

Fuck you, fuck you man. Don't talk to me anymore.

(beat)

After we get out of here I'm going to the police to turn myself in. Whether or not you save what little humanity you have left is your choice.

Jeff gets up and walks by Mike, who grabs him by the arm.

MIKE

(threateningly)

You sure that's a good idea?

JEFF

(resolved)

Let go of my arm.

Mike slowly lets go as Jeff walks off into his room, SLAMMING the door behind him.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - MONTAGE

The room is dark, the only light coming from the moon outside sneaking through the cracks in the windows.

Jeff and Mike sit in opposite corners of the room, starring intently at each other. The odd silence breaking only at the SOUND of the zombies.

Mike and Jeff sit opposite one another. The sun shines through the small cracks in the windows as Jeff stares as Mike devours a bowl of his chow. Jeff looks angry and very nervous. Mike looks almost crazed, a completely different person than before.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jeff sits in his position against a wall, never taking his eyes off of Mike. Mike walks around the living room looking for something.

MIKE

Fuck, out of firewood.

JEFF

(satisfied)

Too bad, guess that's all that we'll be eating.

Mike doesn't look too pleased with this option. He heads into the kitchen and returns with a slab of raw meat. The zombies GROWL'S can be heard outside the cabin.

MIKE

Well, when in Rome.

Mike bites down into the flesh, causing a river of blood to run down his chin. Jeff looks on in revulsion as Mike eats the raw flesh. After a few seconds Jeff gets up and enters his room, SHUTTING the door behind him. Mike doesn't seem to notice as he devours the flesh.

BRAIN

He might become a problem as well.

MIKE

What should I do about it?

BRAIN

If he gets in the way you'll have to take care of him.

(beat)

He's not your friend anymore. A friend wouldn't rat you out and would understand that what you did you did mainly so that he could live.

MIKE

Kill him?

BRAIN

If it becomes necessary than yes.

Mike nods his head as he continues eating the raw meat.

INT. CABIN - JEFF'S ROOM - DAY

Jeff is laying in bed, eyes wide open starring at the door. He has a pocket knife laid open next to him. A distant sound of GUN FIRE breaks the morning silence. Jeff looks up in surprise and a small smile crosses his face. His smile immediately fades as he hears someone POUNDING on a door. Jeff gets up and leaves his room.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff walks into the living room to see Mike POUNDING on Kelly's door.

MIKE

Kelly, Kelly. They've come for us.

JEFF

What's going on?

MIKE

You hear that gunfire? Means someone has finally come for us.

JEFF

That's great.

MIKE

I know, but Kelly hasn't responded. She might be hurt or something.

Jeff looks a bit suspicious as Mike goes over to a small closet. He FORAGES around and finally comes out holding a hatchet.

JEFF

What are you doing?

MIKE

We have to get to her.

Mike sinks the hatchet into the door. A small piece of wood flies off as Mike pulls the hatchet back out. Mike repeats the process until a small hole is punched into the door.

MIKE

You alive in there?

Soft WHIMPERS and CRIES can be heard as Mike reaches in through the hole and unlocks the door. He steps into Matt's former room.

INT. CABIN - MATT'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kelly is huddled up in the corner looking frightened. Her face is still covered in dried tears and dirt. She looks very thin and ill, but still manages to stand as Mike walks in.

KELLY

What do you want?

MIKE

We'll be free soon, help is on the way. You don't have to worry about those monsters outside anymore.

KELLY

Just the ones inside.

Mike's small smile fades from his mouth and is replaced by a slight frown. His eyes are wide with excitement as he holds his hatchet.

MIKE

I'm sorry about what I had to do, but it was the only way to make sure we lived.

KELLY

I lived.

MIKE

We didn't know how long we'd have to be here.

KELLY

Excuses to justify your actions, that's all they are. I see you standing in front of me, eyes wild like those things outside.

MIKE
I'm not like those things.

KELLY
You're right, at least they have
the decency to be up-front with
what they truly are.

MIKE
Now see, I was hoping it wouldn't
come to this, but I can't make you
understand.

JEFF
What are you talking about?

Jeff steps into the room.

MIKE
Go check the door.

JEFF
Wait, what are you doing.

Mike turns to Jeff in a menacing way.

MIKE
I said, go check the fucking door.

KELLY
What's going on.

MIKE
Don't you worry, this won't hurt a
bit.

A crazed Mike lunges at Kelly with the hatchet, but misses as Kelly moves out of the way. Kelly YELLS as she runs out of the room and into the living room. Mike CURSES as he pulls his hatchet out of the wall. He goes to pursue Kelly, but Jeff covers the doorway.

MIKE
Get out of the way.

JEFF
I can't let you do this.

BRAIN
Kill him.

Mike LAUGHS as he tries to push Jeff out of the way. Jeff quickly plunges his pocket knife into Mike's chest causing a loud SCREAM of pain to disturb the day. Mike CURSES as he stumbles back into the room.

JEFF

I'm sorry.

MIKE

Not as sorry as you're gonna be.

Mike spears Jeff into the living room.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jeff and Mike roll around the living room, each trying to get the upper hand on the other. Kelly is trying to remove the nails from the front door. Mike gets the upper hand on Jeff and lands a hard punch on Jeff. Jeff spits up some blood, but doesn't stop trying to fight. He reaches for the pocket knife and starts twisting it resulting in more pain for Mike. Jeff finally rolls Mike over and begins pounding his head against the floor. After a few seconds Mike seems to be unconscious. Jeff gets up and goes over to the door.

JEFF

I'm sorry for what I did.

Kelly doesn't look at Jeff or respond.

JEFF

Listen, when we get this door open
I'll distract them. You make a run
for the car and don't turn back.
Get to the police and tell them
what happened here.

The final nails come out of the table against the door. Jeff goes back to Mike and begins checking his pockets. After a few seconds he produces the car keys. Jeff gets up and as he turns his back Mike grabs his foot and takes him to the ground. Mike gets on top of Jeff and begins punching him repeatedly. Kelly takes the opportunity and grabs the keys from Jeff's outstretched hand. Mike quickly switches focus and goes after Kelly causing her to trip and fall. Mike tries to get up, but Jeff is holding onto his foot for dear life. Mike finds his hatchet on the ground and buries it deep into Jeff's forehead. A loud CRACK is heard as the blade breaks Jeff's skull in two. Blood flows in every direction as Jeff takes his final breathes. Mike's eyes seem wild and his whole demeanor seems more alive.

A smile creeps on his face as he tastes some of Jeff's blood before Jeff finally does.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The zombies sense something and become more focused and active, as if they can smell the blood from the inside.

INT. CABIN - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

While Mike is preoccupied with Jeff, Kelly manages to grab the hammer. She hits Mike in the back of the head, not very hard, but enough to stun him for a few seconds. Kelly grabs the keys and unlocks the door. She opens it and runs out not caring what awaits her.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Kelly runs out of the cabin and immediately attracts the attention of a zombie that was standing nearby. She runs by him, but he manages to grab her foot and trip her up. Kelly falls and the keys go flying. She SCREAMS as the zombie approaches her. Mike appears in the doorway, more deranged and bloody than the zombie itself.

MIKE

That bitch is mine.

The zombie turns around and is met with a hatchet to the head. The zombie stutters a bit before collapsing to the ground.

MIKE

Now that we're all alone...

(beat)

...I Think I'm going to kill you.
How's that for hiding my true
intent.

Mike LAUGHS as he approaches Kelly, similar in walking and appearances as the zombie only seconds before. Kelly doesn't wait as she grabs the keys and runs for the car. She tries to get the car door open, but her hands are shaking uncontrollably. Mike just LAUGHS as he slowly comes closer to her.

MIKE

We'll I've had boyfriend, I wonder
how the girlfriend tastes.

As Mike is about to swing his hatchet he is pounced on by a zombie. Mike YELLS as he tries to fight the zombie off. Mike manages to kick the zombie off of him, but he is replaced by another zombie. There are now about a dozen or more zombies approaching Mike and Kelly. Kelly finally gets the car door open as she gets inside, locking it shut. She is about to start the engine, but she stops and looks on at the scene in front of her. Mike is trying his best to fight off the zombies, but there are too many of them. To the naked eye it looks like the zombies have turned on one of their own as they begin to bite down on the flesh. Mike SCREAMS in pain as he is brought to the ground and pieces of his flesh begin to be devoured. He looks at Kelly with pleading eyes before a large chunk of his neck is bitten out. Streams of blood shoot out as Mike GARGLES on his blood. Kelly waits no longer as she starts the car up. She drives off in a hurry just as some of the zombies reach the car.

The zombies continue to devour Mike, until they suddenly stop. Mike is not moving or breathing anymore. His eyes are shut and he is completely covered in blood. Suddenly his eyes open and a small smile crosses his face. He looks almost the same as he did before his death.

STOMACH

Guess it's just me now.

(beat)

Now how about a little Filipino?

Mike smiles as he gets up and walks back into the cabin.

FADE OUT.