

DEAD ISLAND

Written by

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Based on the video game by Deep Silver

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EXT. BANOI JUNGLE - DAY

The relentless sun bakes dense jungle. A machete SLICES through leaves, revealing an exhausted looking group of six SCIENTISTS including DR. KESSLER, (42), and interns MARKO and LYDIA.

They are led by two native guides, TEIKO and MUNAN.

They pass bamboo scaffolding filled with OPEN-AIR MUMMIES, dead faces set in horrifying permanent screams. MARKO films with a GOPRO.

The group come to a large river. Kessler removes a vial from a test kit, fills it with water.

EXT. SMALL BANOI VILLAGE

They arrive upon a deserted NATIVE VILLAGE. Signs of a recent struggle, huts destroyed. The burnt remains of corpses are stacked high.

HYSTERICAL LAUGHING comes from nearby. They turn to see...

A TRIBESWOMAN sitting near a hut, CONVULSING WITH LAUGHTER. Matted hair hangs over her face. The group inch closer, Marko films.

MARKO

What's wrong with her?

MUNAN

The laughing sickness.

DR. KESSLER

Kuru disease. Caused by cannibalism.

KEIKO

Some of the older tribes believe that by eating the flesh of the dead, their power and energy is transferred to them and the cycle of life continues.

DR. KESSLER

First stage of Kuru is hysteria.

The woman is SUDDENLY QUIET. The group brace themselves. Marko's hands on the GoPro TREMBLE.

LYDIA

And the second stage?

Lightning fast - the tribeswoman TWISTS AROUND, JUMPS on Lydia, BITES her neck.

Keiko KICKS the tribeswoman off, she LEAPS UP unnaturally fast, skinny arms contorted. Gets ready to attack.

BAM! A wooden spear is DRIVEN through her mouth from behind.

She slides off the spear revealing a man covered in tribal paint. CHIEFTAIN KORITOIA.

Tribesmen encircle the expedition, painted to look like SKELETONS: skull forms and pearly teeth caked on their faces.

Koritoia stares the scientists down. Lydia holds her neck, blood dripping from her fingers.

DR. KESSLER

(terrified)

We're virologists. Medicine men. We are here to help.

MARKO

Let's get the hell out of here.

Keiko grips his machete at his side *tight*.

KEIKO

We must go.

The group start backing away. Lydia rubs her neck, blood drips from the bite.

LYDIA

Crazy bitch bit me! Who does that?

Koritoia notices the bite, eyes widen.

KORITOIA

(in Banoian)

She cannot leave.

Keiko looks scared.

KEIKO

(pleading in Banoian)

Not her.

Koritoia glares darkly at Lydia.

KORITOIA

(broken English)

She. Must. Die.

MARKO
Woah, woah, woah.

LYDIA
It's just a bite, I'm fine!

The tribesmen advance, spears pointed. The scientists are surrounded, panicking and confused.

KEIKO
WAIT!

The tribesmen FREEZE, all eyes on Keiko.

KEIKO (CONT'D)
(in Banoian)
Let me do it. Not with a spear.
Cleanly. With this.

Keiko slowly raises his machete. TRIBESMAN #1 grabs Lydia by her arms, tribesmen point spears at the others.

LYDIA
NO! PLEASE!

DR. KESSLER
KEIKO, DON'T!

Keiko raises his machete.

KEIKO
Dr. Kessler?

DR. KESSLER
WHAT?

KEIKO
Run.

Keiko brings the machete DOWN - missing Lydia and SLICING the arm of Tribesman #1. CHAOS. Keiko is STABBED with spears.

Kessler and the scientists BOLT into the jungle. Muman tries to block the tribesmen but is killed by an arrow, fired by:

KORITOIA. He sees the scientists escaping, points at them.

KORITOIA
IA!

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

The scientists flee, behind them the skeleton-painted warriors give chase. A spear THUNKS into a tree, narrowly missing a scientist.

Lydia is last, she starts looking flustered, growing weaker.

As she runs, DARK VEINS start to creep up her neck and arms -- POPPING from her skin -- deathly pale now -- eyes milking out to cataract-white. Hair falling out.

Her look of panic turns to ANIMAL HUNGER -- she eyes the scientists ahead, her pace increasing.

The fleeing Marko hears a strange LAUGHING behind him. Turns just as the disease-ravaged Lydia TACKLES him.

WITH KESSLER - running at the front. Forest echoes with SCREAMS, flesh being torn, hysterical laughing then...

SILENCE. Kessler stops running, turns. The jungle is empty; he is alone in the sea of trees.

DR. KESSLER

H... hello?

He cautiously backtracks to see trees SPATTERED with blood but NO BODIES.

Laughter and screams recede into the distance. We rise up from Kessler, through the trees, flying faster, revealing:

An idyllic oceanside paradise, golden beaches, over-water bungalows and: THE ROYAL PALMS RESORT.

OPENING TITLE SEQUENCE

Seals and Croft's '*Summer Breeze*' begins to twang, as we see:

Streaks of dark red BLOOD cut through crystal clear water.

The blood rises up to the pool's surface -- onto a DEFLATED BEACH BALL.

The ball starts to slowly inflate itself: **time is in SLO-MO and running backwards.**

Fully inflated, beach ball rises out of the pool as SLO-MO BULLETS are sucked back into a SECURITY GUARD'S revolver -- he was aiming for the GANG OF FLESH EATING ZOMBIES.

Beach ball reverse-bounces past SCENES OF MAYHEM AND DEATH.

-- A galaxy of glass shards spin around a BARMAN, he runs backwards, zombies behind him as the shards implode into a large glass window.

-- An ELDERLY WOMAN is reverse-eaten, the zombies spitting out flesh and organs and placing them *back* in her body.

-- Ball BOUNCES off the head of an ICE-CREAM MAN, as he is reverse torn to shreds by ZOMBIE KIDS.

The beach ball keeps reverse BOUNCING and ROLLING. In the carnage, a group stand out:

SI (22), muscular and tattooed. TYNAN (21), tall, lanky, long-haired, wearing a garish Hawaiian shirt. CASSIE (19), wearing a resort maid outfit, tanned, sun-bleached hair. ASHER (22), big-boned and skittish looking.

They aren't rich tourists but SCRUFFY BEACH BUMS. Instead of fleeing in terror they are beating the brains out of zombies and HAVING A BLAST.

SI (V.O.)

So here's what I don't get.
Whenever I'm watching a zombie flick, all the characters are so damn *miserable*.

Si reverse-smashes a zombie noggin with a WOODEN PADDLE, the mangled fleshy pulp forming back into a head.

Cassie swings a FIRE AXE. A bikini-clad zombie girl's arm REATTACHES. A disgusted looking Asher REVERSE-VOMITS, chunks flying up into his throat.

SI (V.O.)

For real? This. Fucking. RULES.
Before the outbreak we had nothing.

A grinning Tynan pulls a BBQ FORK *through* a zombie's head, leaving the milky-blind eyeball darting around on the creature's face.

The two guys reverse HI-FIVE then run backwards away, attacking another group of flesh eaters.

SI (V.O.)

Our generation has been training for the zombie apocalypse our whole lives. We aren't just ready for it. We are goddamn EXCITED.

The beach ball BOUNCES off a zombie's head, reverse spiked by Tynan.

BLOOD hits the screen.

TRANSITION TO:

TITLE CARD: THREE WEEKS EARLIER

MONTAGE - CELLPHONE FOOTAGE

Smashed together vacation cellphone videos from Snapchat, Instagram, Facebook Live. Lots of titles and filters.

-- AIRPORT: as Tynan and Asher run through the terminals, late for their plane.

SI (O.S.)
Where the hell are you shitdicks going? It's gate 45.

TYNAN
You said gate 48!

They run, backtracking.

-- PLANE: as the trio goof around taking Snapchat selfies, doing FACESWAPS. Tynan and Si swap faces...

TYNAN (CONT'D)
Hey, I'm Si. Soon we'll be landing on sunny Amaia for some Island hopping. Where I will be neck deep in ladyboy poon.

SI
It's me, Tynan. I think I'm in the mile-high club because I jerked off in the plane bathroom.

TYNAN
I told you that in confidence.

A FLIGHT ATTENDANT interrupts.

FLIGHT ATTENDANT
Last time, gentlemen. Turn your devices off during takeoff.

Si swings the selfie around, swapping faces with the unimpressed flight attendant.

-- AMAIA BEACH: Tynan in selfie mode. He waves to Asher in the sea, swimming.

TYNAN
He's totally peeing. Hey Si! Si?

Swings the camera around to reveal Si sitting on beach towels with CASSIE. The two laugh, enamored.

Tynan flips back to selfie mode.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
So Si's fallen for some random
Australian girl. BLARGH!

His snapchat filter PUKES RAINBOWS.

-- CABIN CORRIDOR: Tynan is outside Si's door, Asher filming.

ASHER
(whispering)
What are you doing?

TYNAN
(whispering)
Just shut up and film.

Tynan produces a SUPER SOAKER, BURSTS through the door SPRAYING-- interrupting Si and Cassie mid-coitus. They jump off each other, screaming.

SI
WHAT THE HELL?

CASSIE
Tynan you ASSHOLE!

Tynan runs out, Asher films him sprinting. Si follows, beach towel around his waist and flip flop in his hand. He points to camera as he passes.

SI
Delete that shit. You're next.

ASHER
He made me!

-- GOOGLE MAPS: shows the route from AMAIA ISLAND to:

-- NARAPELA ISLAND: goofing around, holiday snaps, drinking.

-- PLANE: Asher in Facebook Live selfie mode, WIZARD filter on.

ASHER (CONT'D)
Hungover as hell. Heading to Banoi
on route to Palanai for the full
moon party. Gonna be huge, tearing
shit up with the boys.

He repositions the camera to reveal Si and Cassie in the seats behind him. Resting on each other, sleeping.

TYNAN
 (annoyed)
 And girl too, apparently.

-- BANOI AIRPORT: Si at a baggage counter. The Instagram title says #LostOurBags #WorstAirlineEver

SI
 Do you even know what country they are in?

BAGGAGE CLERK
 Fill in a complaint form, we'll get back to you in 18 working days.

CASSIE
 EVERYTHING we have is in there.

SI
 Clothes, money. Tickets to Palanai. Jesus, the festival tickets.

BAGGAGE CLERK
 There's nothing I can do.

Si and Cassie storm away, frustrated, joining Asher who has his head in his lap, depressed.

CASSIE
 So... what now?

SI
 We're stranded on Banoi.

TYNAN (O.S.)
 How are we going to get to Panalai?

Si looks out the airport window revealing an Oceanside beach resort - THE ROYAL PALMS.

SI
 We make some money.

EXT. ROYAL PALMS POOLSIDE - DAY

A blender churns up tomato juice and vodka. Asher now wears a WAITER UNIFORM and carries two BLOODY MARY cocktails on a tray, narrowly avoiding getting barged.

He stops at a MR. & MRS. AARONSON - an over-tanned, grey haired ELDERLY COUPLE.

ASHER

There you go!

MRS. AARONSON

Why thank you! Tip the nice young man, Gerald.

Mr. Aaronson takes a crumpled note from his speedos, slips it into Asher's hand.

ASHER

Thanks. Um, you enjoying your stay on Banoi?

MRS. AARONSON

Oh, we're having a lovely time! We came here for the watersports.

ASHER

Cool, the jet skiing is great, I...

MRS. AARONSON

No, I meant 'watersports'. Pissing, squirting, mild scat. All the good stuff. We're swingers, you see.

Asher is taken aback.

MR. AARONSON

It's like an all-you-can-eat ass buffet over here.

MRS. AARONSON

That's so true, dear.

The couple smile at each other sweetly.

ASHER

(freaking out)
Oh god.

MR. AARONSON

Last night was so great. I've never had my fist so deep in another...

Asher has gone pale, stares at the crumpled money.

ASHER

I've got to go.

Asher rushes away, discards the cash. Back to the bar, he furiously scrubs his hands with soap.

INT. RESORT ROOM - DAY

TYNAN enters a guest's room dressed in a resort uniform, still managing to look scruffy.

He looks around the room, instantly discards his cleaning gear. Opens the fridge, steals a beer.

Empties the ice-tray from the freezer. Whips his fly open, relieves himself into the tray. He carefully sets it back inside the freezer.

INT. RESORT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Exhausted, he JUMPS on the bed. Starts flicking TV channels.

Looking bored, Tynan keys in the TV password -- starts browsing the ADULT SECTION menu: BUTT BANGERS IV. Warning message: MOVIE WILL BE CHARGED TO THIS ROOM.

INT. RESORT FOYER - LATER

A wholesome family checks out, HUSBAND laughs with the kids while the WIFE pays for the bill.

The cashier wryly pushes the bill her way, she checks it... EYES WIDENING.

The bill includes: TAXI RIDE SLUTS 10, ANAL APOCALYPSE NOW, THE SPERMINATOR, COEDS GIVE GREAT HEAD -- and many, many more.

Furious, the wife storms over and PUNCHES her confused husband.

INT. RESORT ROOM - DAY

A trashed room, remnants of debauched partying. A CLEANING TROLLEY is pushed in.

Cassie enters, looking deflated. She sees the mess, sighs.

She begins to strip the bed - unspeakable stains cover the sheets. Cassie dry retches.

Picks up USED CONDOMS from the floor with TONGS, carefully like she is dealing with radioactive rods. Places them in the garbage bag.

MALE RESORT GUEST

Hey babe.

Cassie jumps, DROPS the condom.

CASSIE
DUDE! What the hell?

MALE RESORT GUEST is a balding, mid-life-crisis train wreck, posing with only a BATH TOWEL. He shamelessly eyefucks Cassie, points to the condoms.

MALE RESORT GUEST
Epic night.

Cassie's disgust is turning to anger.

CASSIE
(flustered)
You're not meant to be here. The door slip said 'PLEASE CLEAN'.

MALE RESORT GUEST
Got something that needs a polish.

His towel slips off. He grins.

MALE RESORT GUEST (CONT'D)
Oops.

INT. RESORT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Cassie furiously pushes the cleaning trolley out of the room.

MALE RESORT GUEST (O.S.)
Come back if you change your mind!

She leans back on the wall, fighting back anger.

INT. RESORT ROOM - DAY

Tynan lazily cleans surfaces. He looks around, then starts to search through the room: luggage, wardrobe.

In the bedside table he finds cash, pockets it. Under the Gideon bible he finds a small BAG OF POT. He smiles.

TYNAN
YUS.

EXT. POOLSIDE - DAY

The bag of pot is thrown onto the lap of Si, wearing his resort employee outfit. He's sitting with Asher on deck chairs next to the pool.

Rich, good-looking tourists mingle and frolic around them.

Si quickly hides the pot as Tynan swans onto a deck chair.

SI

Dude, I'm on bar-slave duty. You trying to get me fired?

TYNAN

Chill man, it's fine.

DAVE, (35), a weirdo videographer approaches them. He has his website and face screen printed on his shirt, holding a bunch of equipment, cameras and lenses.

DAVE

(monotone, scripted)

Hi I am Dave the video guy I'm here for all your holiday video special needs do you need a wedding video shoot... shot?

Tynan, Asher and Si all look confused.

ASHER

Us? No, we're good.

DAVE

Here is my card. Present card to client.

Hey awkwardly sticks out his hand, Si politely takes it. Dave just stares at them blankly. The boys look freaked out.

TYNAN

Okay, Thanks. Bye. Later man. See you. Adios. Fuck off now.

Dave shuffles off. Si inspects the 'business card', which is just Dave's name on a resort napkin.

Tynan sees the black haired, tattoo-covered JERRIKA (20), ordering a drink at the outdoor bar. She wears an expensive-looking bandage bikini and designer sunglasses. Asher sees her too.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Holy shit guys, 9 o'clock.

Asher catches a glimpse. He looks bashfully away.

ASHER
That's like, 3 o'clock.

TYNAN
THOT has DSL.

SI
Do you even know what those
acronyms mean?

TYNAN
Not at all. C'mon, Asher. Man up
and go smash.

ASHER
That's not cool. She's a human
person, not a piece of meat.

TYNAN
Shame those stupid humanities
classes didn't teach you how to
pick up girls.

SI
Dude. You have the worst lines I've
ever heard. What was that one about
9-11?

TYNAN
I stopped using it after that one
time.

Cassie approaches.

CASSIE
'Sup guys?

ASHER
Hey!

She kisses Si, sits down. Tynan ignores her, gets up.

TYNAN
You snooze, Asher.

He heads towards the outside bar. Cassie rolls her eyes at
Tynan's blatant snob. Si notices.

SI
Sorry, Tynan's kind of a dick
sometimes.

(MORE)

SI (CONT'D)

He organized this trip because me and Asher are moving away from Boulder for work. Think he wanted it to be one last brocation.

CASSIE

Tynan's staying in Boulder?

ASHER

Dropped out of college. Think he'll be happy living with his parents and fixing up cars for the rest of his life.

CASSIE

Must feel like he's losing you guys.

SI

I guess. Got to learn to adult sometime though, right?

He looks over to Tynan sympathetically, then at his watch.

SI (CONT'D)

I'm back on duty. Later.

He kisses Cassie, she grabs his ass as he leaves. He pretend squeals.

EXT. POOLSIDE OUTDOOR BAR - CONTINUOUS

Tynan sidles up next to Jerrika, trying to play it cool. She notices him, gives him a polite smile. Then looks away.

TYNAN

Say. Are you a school?

Jerrika turns, confused.

JERRIKA

What?

TYNAN

'Cos I want to shoot some kids up inside you.

Jerrika laughs incredulously.

JERRIKA

Wow. That's literally the most terrible thing I've ever heard. Has that line ever worked?

TYNAN

Well, no. But you're still talking to me, so. I'm Tynan.

She smiles, considering then...

JERRIKA

Jerrika.

Tynan looks over to a bunch of noisy poolside rich kids. A blonde, tanned, ripped guy with a manbun is the leader. This is MAXIM.

TYNAN

Oh my god, get a load of roidrage over there.

JERRIKA

Blonde guy? Not your type?

TYNAN

Hell no.

JERRIKA

That's Maxim Locke, right? His dad owns this whole resort.

TYNAN

I guess. Just another spoiled, rich kid with ab-implants and zero personality. You know what else?

He makes a half inch sign with his fingers.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Micropenis.

JERRIKA

Okay, I got it.

TYNAN

Sad, really. Not that I can relate.

JERRIKA

Will you excuse me?

TYNAN

Sure thing.

He watches Jerrika strut off... directly towards the rich kids and into the arms of MAXIM LOCKE. Tynan's face drops.

She kisses him, points over towards Tynan, mouthing something to him. Maxim is flushed with rage.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

This is not going to end well.

Maxim STORMS OVER to the bar, his entourage and a smug looking Jerrika in tow.

MAXIM

Got something to say to me?

Tynan tries to look innocent, looks around like 'who me?'

EXT. POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

Si carries a tray with drinks over to BORIS POPOV, an obese Russian man who is beached poolside. He is red with sunburn, face thick with zinc dabs.

SI

Sorry about the wait, Mr. Popov.

Si passes Boris a drink, he takes a sip, screws his face up then SPITS it out.

BORIS

(thick Russian accent)

What this?

SI

Um... Vodka tonic?

BORIS

GIN. I said GIN AND TONIC, you *pridurok*.

(mocking)

Oh, I get it. We Russian all drink vodka and squat around in ADIDAS tracksuit. 'Oh, look at me, I chase moose and squirrel', da?

SI

S..sorry sir. I'll get your gin.

BORIS

Stupid American.

Si walks back towards the bar, knocks back the vodka.

SI

(muttering)

Can't see you chasing much of anything.

Sounds of a commotion. Si looks across the pool to see...

EXT. POOLSIDE OUTDOOR BAR - CONTINUOUS

...Tynan, surrounded by Maxim and his posse.

TYNAN

...no, I was just telling Jerrika about this other dude I knew. She must be confused.

JERRIKA

Liar.

MAXIM

You been saying I've got a 'micropenis'?

TYNAN

Sorry, that might have been the wrong medical terminology. Do you prefer to call it a 'dinky winkie'? '1-inch warrior'? 'chubby nubkin'? Or is 'chode' fine?

Maxim's rage intensifies, Jerrika grabs him by the shoulder.

JERRIKA

C'mon Bae, don't get your fists dirty on this broke-ass. No need to fight the *help*.

Maxim clenches his fists, but walks away...

TYNAN

Hey, what would happen if I chopped your man-bun in half? Would fidget spinners and Pitbull CDs fall out?

...then turns back and PUNCHES Tynan in his face.

Tynan gets to his feet, tries to take a swing but Maxim grabs him, THROWS him into the bar, bottles go flying. He pulls back a leg to kick the fallen Tynan...

But is intercepted by Si who TACKLES Maxim. A FIGHT BREAKS OUT.

The RESORT SUPERVISOR sees, runs over.

Cassie and Asher turn up; Cassie pulls Si back.

CASSIE

THAT'S ENOUGH!

Maxim is restrained by a friend, dishevelled and panting. The supervisor approaches Si.

RESORT SUPERVISOR
What the hell are you thinking?
Getting into fights while on duty?

SI
Sorry. I...

The supervisor sees Tynan, scowls.

RESORT SUPERVISOR
Of course you're involved.

TYNAN
This might not be the best time,
but we're out of TP again.

RESORT SUPERVISOR
You're both fired. I want you off
the property by tomorrow.

SI
But...

The supervisor walks off. Victorious, Maxim and his friends grin, exit.

MAXIM
Enjoy your trip, freaks.

Si looks up at Cassie, she's furious. He looks away, guilty.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Dozens of beach-goers sunbathe and frolic in the water. Si stares out towards the sea, troubled.

A wad of cash is pushed into his face; he looks up to see Tynan.

TYNAN
MAKE IT RAIN, BABY!

He starts to flick the notes at Si like a he is a stripper.

SI
Quit it dude!

He gathers the cash and pushes it into his swimming trunks, gyrating sensually. He notices Si's stoic response, stops.

Sits down next to Tynan, helps himself to a BOTTLE OF BEER.

TYNAN

You know what this means, right?

SI

You made a lateral career move?

TYNAN

Final paycheck bro! Enough to get full moon party tix and a boat to Palanai. Boom! We are GONE.

SI

Yeah, I'm gone. But not to Palanai.

TYNAN

What?

Si looks awkward, sighs.

SI

We talked it over last night and... I'm taking Cassie back to the States. Going to show her the sights before work kicks off.

TYNAN

You're clowning me right? Please tell me you're clowning.

SI

No clowning. Asher's heading back too.

He looks sadly at his best friend. Tynan grits his teeth, drinks deeply. The mood soured.

TYNAN

Cassie's idea, right?

SI

What do you have against her? If you shackled up with a girl, I would be high-key stoked for you.

TYNAN

Did it hurt?

SI

What?

TYNAN

When you had your testicles
transplanted into her handbag? Must
have been pretty painful.

SI

Dude...

TYNAN

Just fucking go. I'm heading to the
full moon party.

Across the beach, yelling and commotion. A DROWNING VICTIM is
pulled from the ocean, a LIFE GUARD sprints over, carrying
the victim to the shore.

SI

Woah!

TYNAN

People need to be more careful.

He CHUGS back the last of his beer, then begins to smash
another bottle.

WITH THE LIFEGUARD -- he lays the victim out on the beach.
Notices a festering BITE MARK on the arm, black veins
covering the pallid skin.

LIFE GUARD

What the hell?

A crowd encircles him.

WOMAN #1

SAVE HIM!

Lifeguard begins compressions, listens to the chest - no
response. He opens the victim's mouth, the lips are blue,
chapped. Begins mouth-to-mouth.

With Tynan and Si: watching on.

TYNAN

I couldn't do that. Mack on a
drowned dude.

SI

He's trying to do his job!

TYNAN

You would do it?

SI
Of course. It's another human life.

TYNAN
Okay, how bout this. Dude gets bit on the dick by a spider. Only way to save him is to suck the poison out.

SI
I... Is it like, on the balls, or the shaft or...

TYNAN
Exactly, hero boy. You wouldn't.

With the lifeguard: The crowd look on in anticipation as he tries to resuscitate the victim -- goes down for the lips again, blowing air into the limp body -- tries to pull up...

Lifeguard's bottom lip STRETCHES, the victim BITING ON IT. He tries pulling away, confused. The victim's eyes OPEN: MILKY WHITE. Lifeguard is SCREAMING now, the crowd backing away.

With Tynan and Si: seeing the attack from across the beach.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
Savage.

SI
C'MON!

Si leaps to his feet, sprinting into action.

TYNAN
(disinterested)
Be right there.

He continues to leisurely knock back his beverage.

SI
TYNAN!

Tynan sighs, slowly gets to his feet.

With the lifeguard: The victim GRABS him by the head and PULLS -- RIPPING his entire bottom lip and half his chin flesh right off.

Si jumps in, pulls the disfigured lifeguard away from the drowning victim.

He looks around to see the bystanders all HAVE THEIR CELLPHONES OUT, snapping selfies for their travel blogs. They think it's a MARKETING STUNT!

SI (CONT'D)

The hell is wrong with you people?

YOUNG WOMAN

...this post is gonna go viral...

BEACH GOER

...makeup looks so real!

The drowning victim LEAPS to his feet, grabs a YOUNG WOMAN and BITES her shoulder. She SCREAMS.

Bystanders realize this is REAL. PANIC, CHAOS. Si tries to pull the drowning victim from the woman but is BACK-HANDED, he goes FLYING. Smashes his head on a nearby beached DINGHY.

Tynan runs to him, helps him to his feet -- Si is dazed.

More screams from down the beach as another tourist is attacked.

TYNAN

SI? You okay?

They hear laughter, turn to see: the lifeguard, cackling and convulsing -- the attacked YOUNG WOMAN laughs too. MADDENING.

Laughing comes from all over the beach now as bite victims TURN then ATTACK others. The sickness spreading quickly.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Shitness.

Lifeguard is back on his feet, body twitching, face a disaster. He spots Tynan, lets out a SCREAM. RUSHES HIM.

Tynan is thrown to the sand, the lifeguard falls on top, snaps and snarls.

BAM! Lifeguard's head is caved in by a paddle-wielding Si.

SI

Sorry man, was just trying to knock you out. You okay?

The lifeguard's brains are leaking out on to the sand. Tynan gets up.

TYNAN

Yeah he's fine. A couple of Tylenol and he'll be out raging again.

They look around: the beach has become a bloodbath and the KURU DISEASE spreads among the tourists.

SI
What the hell is going on?

TYNAN
Like, seriously? Um, ravenous
hunger for human flesh, infection
spreading from bites?

SI
Zombies? No fucking way!

TYNAN
Boom. Gold star.

An ELDERLY ZOMBIE spots Si -- One arm has been torn off. He SPRINTS at him -- Si readies his paddle when BOOM! -- Tynan bashes his head in with the beer bottle.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
TAKE IT.
(realizing)
Omigod. I can't believe it. I just
killed an actual zombie. FOR REAL.
How rad was that? AWESOME.

SI
Wow, you managed to bottle a one-
armed octogenarian from behind.
Impressive.

TYNAN
This is the best day of my life.
She was all like: "ROARRRRR" I was
like: "BAM!". That was SO COOL.

SI
C'mon. We need to find Cassie and
Asher.

They look towards the resort: a dozen zombies in their path.

SI (CONT'D)
You ready Mayweather?

INT. RESORT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Cassie pushes her cleaning cart down the corridor. One wheel is broken. She struggles, pushing it straight.

CASSIE
Stupid thing. SUCKS.

It locks up, she FORCES it, the cart jumps along.

Ahead, the sounds of soft sobbing. Cassie stops pushing, seeing...

...a YOUNG GIRL up ahead, crying. She has her back to Cassie.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Hey. Are you okay?

Cassie slowly walks towards her.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
(mutters too herself)
I hate kids.
(to girl)
Hey little girl. Where are your
mommy and daddy?

LITTLE GIRL
(crying)
Mommy's... sleeping...

CASSIE
Please don't be creepy... please
don't be creepy...

Suddenly the sobbing turns to LAUGHING.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Shit. Creepy.

Cassie gets closer, now making out a slumped object in front of the girl. A BODY. KILLED and DEVOURED.

The girl LURCHES towards Cassie, eyes white. Cassie SCREAMS, RUNS. The ZOMBIE GIRL swiftly comes at Cassie, her contorted body running across the floor, spider-like.

Cassie CRASHES into the cleaning cart, toppling over it. She grabs the frame, using it as a shield to keep zombie at bay.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
FUCK! Sorry, I mean FUDGE!

Zombie girl tries to CLAW at Cassie's face, laughing and hissing.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
HOW MUCH SUGAR HAVE YOU HAD, EVEN?

Keeping the cart up in between them with one hand, Cassie throws rolls of TOILET PAPER, they BOUNCE off the zombie's head.

The cart is starting to fall apart. Cassie picks up a CLEANING SPRAY BOTTLE, points it at zombie girl's face -- checks the label - BLEACH - AVOID CONTACT WITH EYES.

She aims -- conflicted -- finally puts the spray bottle down.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Stupid maternal instinct. Hate my ovaries so much.

With both legs Cassie KICKS the cart forward, zombie girl goes rolling with it, quickly jumps up again -- RABID.

Cassie grabs the garbage sack from the cart -- girl TEARS towards her, Cassie pulls open the sack, SCOOPING the girl into it.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
You need some TIME OUT.

Zombie girl KICKS and struggles in the sack, Cassie ties up the draw strings. Exhausted, she watches the bag of zombie roll around.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
I'm done. Done. Someone just kill me, already.

Four frenzied zombies SMASH through the corridor double doors, misshapen limbs outstretched towards her.

Cassie JUMPS to her feet, grabs a nearby broom, FLEES down the corridor with the undead close behind.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

TYNAN CHARGES at a zombie folded-up BEACH UMBRELLA it using the end like a lance.

Moments before impact wind causes the umbrella to suddenly UNFOLD -- PULLING Tynan backwards. He asses over into the sand.

The zombie runs at him, Tynan PANICS -- at the last minute HOISTS the umbrella pole up -- pointy end towards the zombie.

The zombie IMPALES itself on the pole -- driven through its chest.

Tynan lets the umbrella go, the wind catches it. It UNFOLDS, sending the trapped zombie rolling down the beach.

Tynan turns to see a massive muscular beach jock THUG ZOMBIE.

TYNAN

Holy shit, beast mode.

CRACK! Si attacks from behind, BREAKING Thug zombie's leg with the paddle. He hits again, breaks the other leg.

SI

Someone skipped leg day.

Thug zombie drags his body towards Tynan who is still lying dazed on the sand castle. He sees Thug, reaches out for a weapon -- grabs a kids SAND BUCKET and hits at Thug's face with it.

TYNAN

EAT PLASTIC DOOM!

BAM! Si drives the end of the paddle through its head. He pulls Tynan up.

SI

You good?

TYNAN

I had him on the ropes.

Tynan looks at the sand bucket, throws it away. Nearby a large COCONUT KNIFE is embedded into a log near discarded coconut husks. Tynan pulls it out.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Better.

INT. ROYAL PALMS RESORT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Cassie TEARS down a corridor pursued by zombies, SCREAMING, LAUGHING, BAYING for her.

She sprints through the corridor doors, SLAMS them shut. Quickly JAMS her broomstick between the handles. The zombies PUMMEL against it, the broom holds.

Cassie keeps running down the corridor.

MALE RESORT GUEST (O.S.)

HEY! HELP!

She doubles back to a MASSAGE ROOM door with a reinforced glass window. Inside: the male resort guest from before, just wearing a towel.

MALE RESORT GUEST (CONT'D)
PLEASE! Something's in here!

Behind him a blonde ZOMBIE MASSEUSE lies in the corner, back to us -- LAUGHING.

MALE RESORT GUEST (CONT'D)
You have to help me; the door is
locked! QUICKLY!

CASSIE
Okay, okay. Hold on!

Cassie takes out a huge RING OF KEYS, fumbling with them. Tries one: doesn't work.

MALE RESORT GUEST
(almost crying)
C'MON!

CASSIE
I'M TRYING, HAKUNA YOUR TATAS!

Cassie tries another - still wrong.

Zombie Masseuse rises, caked in blood, cracks her neck towards the resort guest. He freaks out, BANGS the door. Cassie jumps.

MALE RESORT GUEST
HURRY UP YOU DUMB BITCH!

CASSIE
(angry)
The fuck did you call me? Open it
yourself.

MALE RESORT GUEST
FU...

But he's cut off as his throat is TORN OUT. Blood splashes over the window, obscuring the rest.

Cassie's face contorts with horror.

ASHER (O.S.)
No! Please!

Down the corridor Asher is cornered, warding off two zombie resort guests with a mop.

ASHER (CONT'D)
 I'm actually feeling pretty
 threatened. Can we just sit down
 and talk about a peaceful solution?

Cassie sees a FIRE AXE -- BREAKS THE GLASS.

With Asher: veiny zombie hands stretch out, trying to claw him to shreds. One zombie HISSES -- moments later its head is CUT OFF -- bounces off the wall -- lands on Asher's lap.

Asher SCREAMS -- zombie head SCREAMS -- he bats it away.

Cassie takes to the second zombie, hacking it to shreds, a CRAZED look in her eyes. Every hit splatters blood over the walls and Asher.

ASHER (CONT'D)
 Cassie. Cassie, he's dead. You're
 just chopping pulp. Cass? CASSIE!

She finally stops, covered in blood, panting.

CASSIE
 Sorry. I was working some stuff
 out.

ASHER
 We need to find the others.

CASSIE
 Let's do it.

They head to the staircase.

EXT. BEACH - CONTINUOUS

Si and Tynan run up the beach, kicking zombie ass as they go.

A nearby tourist attacks a zombie with a DIVING KNIFE, ineffectively stabbing it in the chest repeatedly.

TYNAN
 MY MAN! Go for the brain. THE
 BRAIN!

TOURIST MAN
 WHAT?

Si and Tynan point to their heads.

SI
 The BRAIN!

TYNAN
 The BRAIN!

The zombie grabs tourist man and DIGS its fingers deep into his EYE SOCKETS. He SCREAMS.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Not a Romero fan.

SI

Definitely not.

Out on the sea, boats are sailing off as the living make a last ditch effort to escape the dead.

TYNAN

Look! Everyone is leaving. We should get on a boat, quick.

Nearby SCREAMS -- Si looks towards the Royal Palms Resort. The madness is there too.

SI

We need to get Cassie and Asher.

TYNAN

For real? They're probably zombie chow already. Let's get the hell out.

SI

You really could do that, right? Just leave them to die without feeling a thing?

TYNAN

I'd feel alive.

SI

Go if you want to, man. I'm heading back.

Si starts running towards the resort.

TYNAN

Dude!

Tynan looks back to the jetty, most of the boats have sailed off -- only a few remain. Tynan follows Si.

EXT. POOLSIDE - CONTINUOUS

A repeat of the opening titles now, except things quickly happen in REALTIME and FORWARDS.

Tynan and Si run poolside, slashing and smashing zombies.

Ice-cream man SCREAMS, devoured by zombie kids. Tynan stops for a second, looking over to the ice-cream truck.

TYNAN

Man, you think they have any crumble rumble?

SI

Killing first, ice-cream second.

Tynan and Si high five, then ATTACK -- Si smashes a zombie's skull with the paddle -- Tynan grabs a BBQ Fork and STABS it through the eye of a zombie.

TYNAN

Fork you, motherforker.

Si spins the paddle around, taking out more undead. Asher and Cassie run out to the pool area. Si and Cassie see each, smile.

SI

Hey! Zompocalypse treating you well?

Cassie waves as a bikini clad zombie runs towards her. She SWINGS the fire axe, lops off the zombie's arm. It falls.

Asher looks around, seeing mutilated bodies, blood, strewn guts. He kneels down and VOMITS.

As the group fight, the huge form of ZOMBIE BORIS floats face-down on the pool surface.

He stands, looking pale, veiny and disgusting. Claws his way up onto the concrete towards Tynan and Si.

SI (CONT'D)

Boris.

Tynan FLICKS the blood from his coconut knife.

TYNAN

Let's kill this body-positive douchebag.

Tynan storms towards Zombie Boris, knife pointed.

Zombie Boris coughs slightly... then VOMITS a stream of BILE straight into Tynan's face.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Got a napkin I can borrow?

Zombie Boris slowly carries his dead flesh forwards. Tynan tries to slash with the coconut knife but he is hit with another stream of puke and knocked to the ground.

Cassie tries to attack Zombie Boris, is BATTED away, falls into a stack of pool chairs. Si runs over and picks her up.

SI

You okay?

CASSIE

Yeah.

Tynan gets up, wipes food chunks from his face.

TYNAN

FYI, he had fruit loops for breakfast.

SI

Let's work together, co-op. They seem to be attracted to noise.

TYNAN

Say no more, fam.

(to Zombie Boris)

YO, BORIS. YOU TRACKSUIT-WEARING TETRIS-PLAYING, BEAR-MOLESTERER.

Boris lurches towards him, Tynan's distraction is working.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

THAT'S IT. ATTACK ME LIKE YOU ATTACKED THAT BUFFET TABLE LAST NIGHT.

Angry, the obese flesh-eater waddles faster. Si circles around him then CRACKS him in the arm with the paddle, BONE BREAKING -- Zombie Boris tries to SWING but is too slow.

Cassie flies in hacking, Tynan joins in with the knife. They attack him from different sides, the creature unable to keep up.

Cassie takes off an arm, Tynan STABS him between the eyes -- Si paddles him back into the pool -- he lands next to the deflated beach ball.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

CYKA BLYAT NOOB, I KILL YOU!

CASSIE

We need to get out of here!

Si looks back to the jetty as the last boat leaves. He looks around, trying to think.

SI
Let's get back to the resort,
regroup.

The group head inside the Royal Palms.

INT. RESORT FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The group push through revolving doors.

The foyer is eerily silent. Scattered bodies lie around the floors. In one corner a pack of a dozen zombies eat the flesh of corpses.

Asher points out the feeding zombies, motions SHUSH to the group. Points up the staircase. Tynan answers back with a bunch of vulgar hand signals.

Si, Cassie and Asher are first, making it to the stair case. Si looks back... TYNAN IS BACK AT THE VENDING MACHINE.

He sticks a note in, a soda can loudly travels down the chute, BANGING all the way.

SI
(loud whisper)
Tynan, you dumbass!

TYNAN
They have cherry here! Like, you
can't find it anywhere these days.

The herd of zombies are up, start rushing Tynan. He slashes wildly with the coconut knife but there are TOO MANY.

Si leaves Cassie and Asher at the bottom of the stairs, heads back with the paddle, carving a path for Tynan.

A zombie JUMPS Si from the side, BITES HARD on his arm. He SCREAMS.

CASSIE
SI!

He pushes it off -- Tynan grabs him, they run -- until Si COLLAPSES.

TYNAN
DUDE, let's go.

Cassie jumps in with the axe, fending off the zombies.

SI (V.O.)

Imagine being a prisoner in your own body. Trapped inside a shell of dying flesh. Unable to control your muscles, but still fully conscious.

With Si: turning pale, veins crawling up his face and arms. Tynan cradles him, watching helplessly.

SI (V.O.)

You can feel your body rotting from the inside while your mind remains. The worst pain you've ever felt times a thousand.

Si's POV - the world is distorted, like infrared. Even the smallest sound is deafeningly loud. He looks at Tynan: his friend's body GLOWS HOT with life. Si salivates, hungrily licks his lips.

SI (V.O.)

Hijacked by a parasite which just wants to feed on living flesh. That's what it's like to turn zombie.

Si starts SCREAMING, SHAKING and shuddering then LAUGHING crazily as the infection takes hold.

CASSIE

SI! HOLD ON!

Behind them Cassie cuts down another zombie, but there are so many.

TYNAN

No way. Fight it dude.

SI

P... protec her... hahahaha... C... Cass... Cass...

The virus courses through his system.

TYNAN

You're going to be fine, PLEASE fight it.

SI

Pro... tect... her... hahahaha... P... PROMISE ME.

TYNAN
Yeah man, anything.

The last of his humanity fades, Si's eyes turn white. He GRABS Tynan around the throat, SCREAMING.

SI (V.O.)
I'm sorry, Tynan. I can't stop it.

The front foyer doors BURST open with zombies. Tynan PUSHES Zombie Si away, sprints back towards the resort dining area.

Cassie sees Si turn, screaming for him, hands outstretched. Asher drags her, following Tynan.

Si, now FULL ZOMBIE, watches his friends flee from him. Their faces filled with fear and disgust.

INT. RESORT DINING AREA - CONTINUOUS

They sprint past overturned dining tables, followed by dozens of SCREAMING, LAUGHING zombies.

ASHER
Where the hell are we going?!

TYNAN
I DON'T KNOW AWAY FROM THE
CANNIBALISTIC DEAD PEOPLE I GUESS?

Zombies are spewing from every doorway. The group freeze in the middle of the dining room. Cassie is still in shock. An idea dawns on Asher.

ASHER
Got it! Follow me.

He sprints towards a service door, Cassie and Tynan follow.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The group sprint into the kitchen, Tynan knocks over food carts to block the way.

Asher comes to a reinforced metal door marked FOOD STORAGE. He tries opening the door -- LOCKED.

ASHER
DAMN IT.

CASSIE
 (denial)
 Si. We need to go back for Si...

Asher puts his ear to the door.

ASHER
 I hear voices. HEY! OPEN UP!

He pounds on the door.

A zombie CRASHES over the upturned trolleys. Tynan STABS it in the head. Down the corridor, more pour in.

TYNAN
 C'MON!

Asher bangs louder.

ASHER
 I KNOW YOU ARE IN THERE! HELP US!

VOICE (O.S.)
 How do we know you're not dead?

ASHER
 Dead people don't talk!

VOICE (O.S.)
 They don't run around eating
 people's faces either, but here we
 are.

Zombies crash into the kitchen -- Tynan braces himself.

ASHER
 OPEN UP, WE'RE ALIVE.

A beat. At the last possible moment, the food storage door OPENS. Asher grabs Cassie, pulls her in, Tynan follows. SLAMS IT SHUT.

INT. FOOD STORAGE LOCKER - CONTINUOUS

A large storage room stacked with shelves of food, bottled water. Inside are Mr. & Mrs. Aaronson, still wearing shockingly skimpy bathing suits, and the videographer Dave. All look terrified.

DAVE
 Is it still crazy out there?

TYNAN

No it's actually fine, stick your head out.

Mr. Aaronson extends his hand, greeting Tynan.

MR. AARONSON

Gerald Aaronson, my wife Dana.

TYNAN

Um, hey.

Asher looks horrified.

ASHER

Wait, don't...

Tynan and Mr. Aaronson shake hands, Asher is disgusted.

The group is silent, the madness sinking in.

MRS. AARONSON

So, what now?

Cassie slumps onto the ground, looking despondent. Starts to break down.

She regains her composure, stares daggers towards Tynan. Asher sits down next to her, noticing.

ASHER

He didn't mean to, he's just...

But Cassie isn't listening, staring Tynan down furiously.

FADE TO:

INT. RESORT CORRIDOR - WEEKS LATER

The food storage locker door slowly opens.

SI (V.O.)

A few weeks later my friends ventured out. Only to discover that humankind had slipped a link down the food chain.

A lone zombie is passed out in the kitchen. Hearing the movement, it begins to RISE.

Tynan LEAPS out waving around a rope of sausages like NUNCHUCKS and pulling some ridiculous Kung-Fu poses.

CRASH ZOOM into doors being closed -- wood nailed over windows -- a BARRICADE built in the foyer.

INT. RESORT CORRIDORS - LATER

Tynan and Asher load bodies onto two cleaning carts.

They race the body-laden carts like rally drivers, smashing into each other Ben Hur-style.

At a laundry chute, they cram a body in head first, listen for a satisfying body-tumbling-down-metal sound.

Quick cuts of them jamming the rest in.

Soon the chute is full, Tynan trying to push the feet of the last body in. Gives up.

ASHER

I think it's full of bodies.

TYNAN

Job done. We straight-up nailed it.

They do an elaborate handshake.

ASHER

Nice! Are we... just going to leave them like that?

TYNAN

You can hardly tell.

The feet of the dead body jut out of the chute comically. Cassie approaches.

CASSIE

Hope you guys aren't sticking bodies down the laundry chute.

TYNAN

What gave you that impression?

Tynan tries to cover, leaning on the wall in front of the legs.

CASSIE

They need to be burnt or buried outside. Unless you want the place to stink like rotten flesh?

She walks off. Tynan and Asher look at each other, then start struggling to pull the body out of the chute.

INT. RESORT OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Asher sits in a trashed office, blood splatter over the walls.

He inspects the satellite radio. Like everything else, it's smashed to bits.

INT. RESORT CORRIDORS - CONTINUOUS

Asher exits the office.

 ASHER
 (calling out)
 Hey guys! Found the radio, it's
 busted up. Might be able to fix it
 but we need some things. Hello?

He walks to the resort staff room, hearing voices - WEIRD INHUMAN GROANS.

 ASHER (CONT'D)
 Hello?

Terrified, his hand slowly reaches for the door. Turning it... it creaks open...

Asher looks inside, his face frozen in terror as we see...

...Mr. & Mrs. Aaronson, engaged in intercourse.

 MRS. AARONSON
 (grunts)
 OHHHHHH, that's it. Harder. HARDER!

Asher SHUTS the door behind him, looking traumatized.

EXT. RESORT ROOF - LATER

High above the resort, we look down at the roof. Junk has been arranged to spell out large letters.

They make out the words: HELP US ESCAPE DEAD ISLAND

Cassie, Tynan, Dave and Asher stand on the roof, looking out towards the SMALL COASTAL TOWN.

Dave zooms in with his video camera. A SEA OF ZOMBIES shamble around.

DAVE

Totally crazy. We're safe inside the resort. Let's just stay.

CASSIE

(to Asher)

You sure you can get it working?

ASHER

Pretty sure. Just need the parts. I saw an electronics shop in town.

CASSIE

We'll gear up. Take heaps of weapons.

TYNAN

(excited)

Lock and load montage!

Hundreds of zombies shuffle along the road between the resort and the town.

DAVE

There's too many. No way we'll make it on foot. We should just wait for help. People will come. Right?

TYNAN

No lock and load montage?

CASSIE

We can't just wait around and expect to be saved. We have to do something.

Cassie scours the area, trying to formulate an idea. On the road outside the resort she spots an ICE-CREAM TRUCK.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

We don't need to make it all the way. Just there. Time to arm up, anything sharp and stabby, let's put it to use.

TYNAN

Lock and load montage! Boom! Told ya!

LOCK AND LOAD MONTAGE - CRAFTING.

RESORT GARAGE -- Cassie, Tynan and Asher craft weapons out of found objects. CRASH ZOOMING INTO:

KNIVES are attached to LEATHER GLOVES.

A MOTORBIKE HELMET has NAILS banged into it.

Tynan wires up a BATTERY PACK to a KATANA.

CASSIE

What the hell is that?

TYNAN

Back the fun bus the fuck up. This is the motherfucking SHOCK KATANA! Look at it. BASK IN ITS GLORY.

He swings it around, making light saber noises.

ASHER

It looks dangerously unsafe.

TYNAN

You guys are mad jeal.

Tynan switches it on, gets a MASSIVE SHOCK. Drops it.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

I'm still beta testing.

Asher rigs a GAS TORCH to a KNIFE, making the BBQ BLADE.

Cassie sharpens MACHETES. She dual wields, sliding between different stances fluidly.

A HAMMER is bound to a HEDGE CLIPPER BLADE with a BOTTLE OPENER and GARDENING FORK thrown in for good measure. Asher holds it up - it's a complete mess.

ASHER

I think I went too far.

TYNAN

Dude, you ruined a perfectly good hammer. We needed that. For hammering.

EXT. RESORT - LATER

Tynan, Cassie and Asher emerge from the resort room doors armed to the teeth dressed in their MAKESHIFT ARMOR. They look like crazy, colorful young *Mad Max* extras.

Asher wears a NAIL SPIKED MOTORCYCLE HELMET, SPIKED SHOULDER PADS, SPIKES everywhere.

Cassie and Tynan look at him, bemused.

ASHER
What? Too much?

TYNAN
Dude, you look like a post-
apocalyptic hedgehog. Try not to
spike me out there, Sonic.

ASHER
Yeah, well watch this.

He ducks down, going into a protective ball of spikes.

ASHER (CONT'D)
Try and get at me. C'mon, just try.

TYNAN
Whatever dude, I believe you.

Cassie starts walking across the resort parking lot towards the road. Asher stands again, winces in pain.

ASHER
Ouch.

CASSIE
Let's get to the truck.

TYNAN
Yeah, let's DO THIS. Got your back,
Cassie.

She stops, annoyed.

CASSIE
Like you had Si's back?

Tynan's face drops.

TYNAN
That's unfair. It was an accident.

CASSIE
If you weren't such a total ass, he
would still be here.

Asher sees something out of frame, taps Tynan's shoulder?

ASHER
Yo, guys?

TYNAN

(furious)

We could have got a boat but we came back to save your ass. If you hadn't come on the scene, Si would be alive today. How bout that?

Cassie gets all up in Tynan's grill.

CASSIE

Whatever. Just shut your mouth and don't get in my way. I'm watching you.

TYNAN

Yeah? Well I'm watching you watch me.

CASSIE

I'm watching you do that too.

ASHER

Can you both WATCH OVER THERE?

He points: a pack of zombies has been alerted by the bickering, have almost reached them.

CASSIE

Stand back, noob.

Cassie barges past Tynan and cuts through a zombie with her machetes, heads for another one.

TYNAN

It's like that is it?

Tynan pulls dual gloves with knife blades attached - WOLVERINE CLAWS. He's wrapped barbed wire around the blades for good measure.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

SNIKT SNIKT, bitches!

ASHER

Don't you think barbed wire AND blades is overkill?

TYNAN

Overkill is just the standard amount of kill for me.

He runs at two zombies, SLICING one in the face and stabbing another through the eyes.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

That's two!

He looks over to Cassie, already covered in blood next to a large pile of bodies.

CASSIE

Adorable. I'm on twelve.

She DECAPITATES an incoming zombie with her machete, the head rolls next to Tynan.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Thirteen.

ASHER

Damn, Cassie. Respect.

Tynan scowls at Asher.

TYNAN

I haven't seen you kill *any* yet.

ASHER

I feel conflicted about killing someone just because they're differently-animated.

TYNAN

Dude, they are zombies. They EAT PEOPLE.

ASHER

Everyone's got special dietary requirements these days.

Tynan picks up the zombie head, THROWS IT at Asher.

TYNAN

HEADS UP!

ASHER

Cut it out, dick.

Asher turns his back defensively. The head is impaled on his back-spikes. He tries removing it, struggling to reach it.

ASHER (CONT'D)

Oh THANKS man. Can't... reach. Get it off. Get it off!

Cassie looks around.

CASSIE
Oh shit. INCOMING.

Tynan and Cassie looks around to see a pack of zombies still operating their SEGWAYS. They erratically steer them towards the gang.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
LET'S BOOST.

TERRIFIED, Cassie, Asher and Tynan start to run. A FRANTIC CHASE ensues, feet pounding the road, panic on their faces, Segway wheels spinning. It's a thrilling chase until...

...Cassie looks back. The slow-as-hell Segway zombies are FAR behind.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Hold up!

Asher stops too. They shrug, then leisurely stroll as the Segways trundle on.

EXT. BEACHSIDE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

They get to the ICE-CREAM TRUCK.

TYNAN
Oh yeah!

Tynan excitedly bounds towards it, diving in the back as Asher watches, bemused.

TYNAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Damn it. Out of crumble rumble.

He emerges through to the driver's side, eating an ice-cream.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
They've only got vanilla. Stupid Armageddon. Sucks.

CASSIE
Poor baby, things have been rough for you.

TYNAN
(mouth full of ice-cream)
I know, right?

ASHER
Does it still go?

Tynan turns the key, the engine REVS. An ice-cream truck JINGLE starts blaring from the speakers. Nearby, zombies begin to stir.

TYNAN

Quick, get in!

Cassie and Asher jump in the side door, Tynan steers it back to the resort.

INT. RESORT GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Tynan backs the ice-cream truck in -- welding mask strapped on he clads the sides of the van with junk metal.

Cassie SPRAY PAINTS the side -- Asher rewires the stereo.

Tynan attaches BARS to the windows -- a makeshift COW CATCHER to the front -- SPIKES and RAZOR WIRE around it.

They stand back, basking in the glory of their insane creation. Painted on the side: huge letters read **EYE-SCREAM**.

CASSIE

Okay. We just reached peak badassery.

EXT. BANOI TOWN STREETS - DAY

Tynan steers the Eye-Scream truck down the street, towards a flock of undead. The outside speakers pounding Rob Zombie's "Dragula".

Multiple zombies are mowed down by the cow catcher. Tynan veers into more. Asher sits in the passenger side, eating an ICE-CREAM and laughing.

TYNAN

Ice-talavista, baby!

Cassie opens the truck's side door, she holds a polo stick with a cinder block attached -- SWINGS at a zombie parking warden -- the cinder block DESTROYS his head -- she laughs and whoops.

Ahead, a pack of shuffling zombies. Asher hits a switchbox wired to the dash. Dual CHAINSAWS extend from either side of the truck's grill.

Tynan SLAMS on the accelerator, the chainsaws RIP N' TEAR through the crowd. As the truck disappears into the distance, a pair of disembodied legs stand on the road.

The truck comes screeching to a halt outside a store - BANOI ELECTRONICS.

EXT. BANOI ELECTRONICS - CONTINUOUS

The group exit the Eye-Scream truck. A few scattered zombies are around.

CASSIE

Kay, Asher. Let's find these parts.
Tynan, keep guard.

TYNAN

Wait, why don't I go in with Asher
and YOU keep guard?

CASSIE

Because I don't want Asher to get
killed while you're dicking around
trying to get a coke or whatever.

TYNAN

CHERRY coke. And maybe we should
just ask Asher who he wants to go
with.

ASHER

(no hesitation)
Cassie.

TYNAN

Son-of-a-bitch.

ASHER

Dude, did you even see her before?
She's like a zombie W.M.D.

TYNAN

Whatever. Just go.

Asher sheepishly follows Cassie into the electronics shop.

Pissed, Tynan rummages in his bag, gets out the BBQ BLADE
(large knife attached to a butane torch).

He pumps butane through, the BBQ blade shoots flames, walks
up to a nearby zombie and SLASHES it, it falls onto the
pavement, smoking.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Stupid Cassie. No crumble rumble
ice-cream. Everything sucks.

He approaches another zombie, about to stab it when it turns...

SI! Tynan's face drops.

Zombie Si stumbles towards him, baring his teeth. He looks more ravaged now, clothes bloody, face pale and blotched.

We see the world from ZOMBIE SI'S POV: warped, distorted. The creature sees the pain on Tynan's face. It gets closer, raising a gnarled hand.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Oh my god. Dude.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

Tynan? Can you hear me? Trying...
to use... words...

Zombie Si opens his mouth, just a gurgling growl comes out. He staggers towards Tynan, arms outstretched. Tynan looks at his BBQ blade, conflicted.

TYNAN

I'm so sorry man. But... you're not
you anymore.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

What are you doing? Please...

Tynan storms towards his old friend, raises the BBQ blade...

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

NO!

...then stops.

TYNAN

Gotta be another way.

He looks around, a plan forms.

LATER - Tynan leads Zombie Si towards the Eye-Scream truck, bound with a SKIPPING ROPE. Si snaps at him with dirty teeth.

INT. EYE-SCREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Tynan stuffs Zombie Si in the Eye-Scream truck FREEZER. He growls, thrashes.

TYNAN

Shut up, man! It won't be for long.
Can't let Cassie see you.

He slams down the freezer door, just as Cassie and Asher enter. Asher has a bag full of ELECTRONIC parts.

CASSIE
Thought I told you to keep guard,
what are you doing in here?

TYNAN
Just about to start the truck up,
relax.

A loud THUMP! Cassie and Asher look around.

CASSIE
What was that?

Tynan KICKS the truck panel.

TYNAN
Just checking the truck body. Seems
solid.

CASSIE
You didn't kick it before.

ASHER
It was totally a sound independent
of your foot.

CASSIE
Way out of sync.

Another THUMP! Tynan looks nervous - BUSTED. Cassie looks down at the freezer suspiciously, approaches it.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
What is that?

Tynan tries to think of something.

TYNAN
C'mon, it's just the engine
settling. Old vehicles do that.
Cassie. Cassie?

Cassie's hand goes down to the freezer, about to open it...

...BAM! From outside the truck a random zombie BANGS their hand on the window next to Cassie, causing her to jump. She looks outside. The truck is surrounded by walking dead.

CASSIE
LET'S BAIL!

Tynan jumps into the driver's seat, SLAMS on the accelerator. The Eye-Scream truck PLOUGHS through zombies, Tynan spins the wheel, heads back towards the resort.

INT. RESORT BASEMENT - NIGHT

Tynan leads the tied-up Zombie Si into the basement, the creature thrashes wildly. Tynan struggles to get him under control, finally pushing him on to the ground.

TYNAN

What am I doing, what am I doing?
Urgh. Okay.

He searches through random boxes while the zombie flops around on the floor like a fish.

In a lost property box Tynan finds a DOG COLLAR and LEASH. The collar reads '*Francine*' in spangled letters.

Tynan runs over to Zombie Si, attaches the collar from behind as his deceased friend thrashes. Pulls him up against the wall and ties the leash to a nearby PIPE.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

There you go.

Zombie Si YANKS against the leash, trying to bite Tynan.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Chill bro, chill! It's going to be fine. I'm going to deck this place out, mancave styles. You'll love it. We just can't let Cassie find out.

Tynan looks guilty.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

I just... I fucked up. I want to make this right, okay? It will be just like old times. You and me, man!

Zombie Si looks past Tynan, seeing his own reflection in a dirty mirror: mottled face, clumps of hair missing, dead eyes.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

Oh god. I'm a straight-up monster.

Tynan looks from Si to the mirror, seems to notice. He stares thoughtfully into Si's milky eyes.

TYNAN

You're in there somewhere, aren't you?

Zombie Si stares back, looks like he is going to say something... instead just GROWLS. Tynan screws his nose up.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

You have a serious case of rotting-corpse-breath.

He fishes around the lost property boxes.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Shit, this is so you.

He sticks a TRUCKER CAP backwards on Si, hiding his thinned out scalp.

ZOMBIE SI

RAWLLLLL!

TYNAN

Not a fan? This then.

Tynan sticks the cap forwards.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Much better. Love the aesthetic.

Tynan reaches into the box, pulls out some SHUTTER SHADES, Kanye-style. Slips them over Zombie Si's eyes.

Tynan grabs out a can of AXE BODY SPRAY, gives Si a dousing. Then a quick burst in his mouth too. He does a little cough.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

See? Looking way more on-brand. I'm totally going to teach you how to human.

INT. RESORT REC ROOM - LATER

The survivors group around the broken satellite radio, surrounded by spare parts. It's been frankensteined together, emitting strange sounds. Asher pushes the button again.

ASHER

(talking into radio)

Over? Over? We are trapped, over, on Banoi, over, need help, over.

CASSIE
You're getting excessive with the
'overs'.

TYNAN
Is it working?

ASHER
I don't know. Maybe there's just no
one out there to hear us.

The group sigh, pace in frustration.

ASHER (CONT'D)
Best thing to do would be leave it
on and keep trying.

DAVE
So... that's it? We just sit around
and wait?

CASSIE
Guess so.

Tynan looks out into the beaches of Banoi - infested with the
living dead.

TYNAN
Screw that. We're on a beach
paradise filled with rich people
stuff and zombies to kill the shit
out of.

They look at him blankly.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
Let's get rekt and tear up some
zombie-ass, FOOLS!

MONTAGE - FUN AND GAMES ON DEAD ISLAND

-- RESORT BASEMENT: Tynan puts headphones over Zombie Si's
ears. Lil Jon's "*Bend Ova*" becomes the music for our
montage.

He sticks a giant TURTLE SUIT MASK over Zombie Si's head.

-- RESORT FOYER: Tynan leads Zombie Si out, dressed up in the
TURTLE MASCOT suit. Cassie sees them.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
Me and Asher are outies.

ZOMBIE SI
 RAWWWWWLLLLLLL.

Cassie watches them suspiciously.

-- RESORT GYM: Cassie is decked out in rich people active-wear. Works out, lifting weights, bashing punching bags, GETTING FIT.

-- BEACH: Tynan skips along on a JETSKI with MACHETES bolted to the sides. Zombie Si is TIED TO THE BACK.

They accelerate into flotsam zombies, TEARING them apart.

-- BANOI STREET: A gas canister with a burning rag stuffed into the nozzle rolls down the road towards a group of zombies. A beat before BOOM! They are blown to oblivion.

On top of a wrecked truck, Cassie, Tynan and Asher watch on, drinking beers and cheering. Asher watches with binoculars.

ASHER
 I count 14!

Tynan writes it down on a chalk board. Cassie grabs another GAS CANNISTER.

-- BEACH: Mrs. & Mr. Aaronson wear respective C-STRING & LATERAL FLASH THONG SWIMSUITS (google it. Ew), covered in expensive bling jewelry.

Surrounded by leashed bikini-clad zombies, they mime and twerk as Dave films them - directing his own ZOMBIE HIP-HOP VIDEO.

-- RESORT ROOM: Cassie straps on roller-skates, helmet, a whole roller derby outfit. She picks up her twin machetes.

-- BEACHSIDE PATH: is littered with shambling zombies. Cassie FLIES IN on her roller-skates -- HACKING, SLASHING, DECAPITATING every zombie she passes, grinning with manic joy.

-- LIFEGUARD PIER: Tynan SNAPCHAT FACESWAPS with a leashed Zombie Si.

-- RESORT FOYER: Jump-cut timelapse as the foyer is filled with gadgets, toys, posters and even a SKATE HALF PIPE - all junk looted from around Banoi.

Cassie graffiti bombs the walls with badass designs.

-- RESORT ROOFTOP: Tynan, Cassie and Asher sit on deck chairs, drinking beer, smoking pot.

END MONTAGE

EXT. BANOI AQUARIUM - DAY

Cassie and Asher stand outside the Aquarium; a large poster proclaims that DOLPHIN COVE is ahead.

ASHER

So psyched. Do you think I'll be able to ride it and do jumps and shit?

Cassie reads a brochure.

CASSIE

Says here "Dolphiny McDolphinface is trained to do hoop jumps, tail walks and... can wrestle a grown man?" That doesn't sound right.

ASHER

Dolphiny McDolphinface is a stupid name.

CASSIE

They let the internet name it. It could have been much worse.

Asher and Cassie head into the entrance. Trapped in a ticket booth, a ZOMBIE AQUARIUM EMPLOYEE growls at them as they pass.

ASHER

Two for the Dolphin Cove, please.

EXT. DOLPHIN COVE - CONTINUOUS

An outdoor self-contained dolphin pool next to the sea.

Cassie and Asher watch Dolphiny McDolphinface float pathetically in the pool. The animal is weak, close to death.

They look at each other, concerned.

CASSIE

Um. You still want to ride it?

Asher bends down and pats it. It clicks at him pitifully.

ASHER

Nah. He doesn't look so good.

Asher looks around, beyond the outdoor pool is a gate leading to the ocean.

ASHER (CONT'D)
Help me with something.

The pair manage to pull up the gate.

ASHER (CONT'D)
C'MON DOLPHIN LUDGREN! YOU'RE FREE!

CASSIE
Dolphin Ludgren?

ASHER
It's a good name.

The dolphin just floats idly still.

ASHER (CONT'D)
Okay, let's do this.

Asher DIVES into the water, SWIMS over and guides the dolphin through the hatch and to freedom.

CASSIE
WHOO HOO!

Now in the ocean, the dolphin frolics playfully as Asher rejoins Cassie poolside, watching it.

ASHER
So majestic.

Dolphin Ludgren dives down then resurfaces, balancing a ZOMBIE HEAD on its nose.

INT. RESORT BASEMENT - NIGHT

The dimly lit basement is illuminated by flashes of light, the flicker of a TV screen. The space is now decked out with arcade machines, bikini girl posters, a secret MANCAVE.

TYNAN (O.S.)
Wait for it! Wait for it... here it comes!

A tired looking Cassie walks in.

CASSIE
Guys? What are you doing down here?

Cassie sees Tynan and Asher sitting on a sofa, excitedly watching TV. As she rounds the corner she notices another figure. Shock crosses her face.

Sitting next to Tynan is ZOMBIE SI, bound with the skipping rope -- groaning and gnashing his teeth.

He has OVEN MITTS taped to his hands so he can't scratch out. Fly paper strips hang from him, covered in dead insects.

They are watching ZOMBIE FLESH EATERS on the TV, surrounded by snacks. On screen: an underwater zombie is locked in mortal combat with a shark.

ASHER

Holy shit, this is insane!

TYNAN

I've got to say, I'm team shark here. That zombie bastard has no chance.

Zombie Si SNARLS, SNAPS his teeth at Tynan but can't reach him, biting mere inches away.

ASHER

I keep telling you, he finds the word 'zombie' offensive.

Zombie Si growls again.

TYNAN

What should I call them? Mortally-impaired? Alternatively-existing-trans-lifer? Post-living-American?

ASHER

Differently-animated is fine.

Furious, Cassie turns the lights on and YANKS out the TV plug from the wall. Tynan and Asher look up - BUSTED.

CASSIE

(disbelief)

What the HELL are you doing?

Zombie Si cocks his neck towards Cassie, hisses. Behind his milky-white eyes, a flicker of sadness.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

Oh god, not Cassie. Please don't look at me. Just look away.

ASHER

Um, hi Cass.

Tynan tries to act cool.

TYNAN

Just marathoning. Popcorn?

He shakes the popcorn box at her. Cassie UNSHEATHES her MACHETE. Tynan and Asher jump to their feet.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Woah, woah, woah! We were totally going to tell you...

Cassie's face is torn with emotion. Trying to be strong.

CASSIE

Get out of the way.

Tynan jumps in her path, Cassie stops.

TYNAN

Chill, let's talk about this.

CASSIE

You're keeping my dead boyfriend as your PET? This is actually sick.

TYNAN

You were going out with him for what, like three weeks? A little overly attached.

CASSIE

I'm overly attached? You're the one hanging out with his DEAD BODY.

Unseen by them, Zombie Si THRASHES, STRUGGLES, the conflict making him more aggressive. The skipping rope begins to fray.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

Stop it! Stupid body.

TYNAN

Look, I know this is going to sound wack, but listen. The old Si is in there. Somewhere. We've got to figure out a way to get him back.

Zombie Si thrashes again, the rope is near snapping point.

CASSIE

Sorry about your brovaries, Tynan.

TYNAN

What about my...

Cassie KNEES Tynan full force in the groin, he crumples to the ground.

She advances on Si about to strike... looking into his milky eyes as he GROWLS. Cassie hesitates for a beat.. Steels herself...

Giving Tynan enough time to GRAB her arm, trying to wrestle the machete from her hand.

CASSIE

LET ME GO!

TYNAN

GIVE ME THE MACHETE!

Zombie Si is FURIOUSLY thrashing now. His POV: the others are glowing with LIFE.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

Need to try and control it...

ASHER

GUYS! Break it up!

The skipping rope BREAKS. Zombie Si LUNGES at Asher, BITING his neck HARD. Asher SCREAMS, Tynan and Cassie stop struggling.

Tynan GRABS Zombie Si, pulls him off Asher. He attaches the leash to Si's dog collar, tying him to the wall pipe again.

Asher clutches at the bite on his neck, groaning. Cassie rushes over to him.

CASSIE

Let me see it.

She takes his hand away, dark blood gushing out -- the wound is deep. Her angry gaze bores into Tynan.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Are you happy? You got both your friends infected. Idiot.

TYNAN

(defensive)

I didn't... I didn't mean to...

She puts nearby rag on Asher's bite wound, lays him down. He winces, in pain.

CASSIE
For once in your life take
responsibility for your screw ups.

She passes the machete to Tynan.

Tynan looks from the machete to Asher... gets the
implication.

TYNAN
No way... you can't be serious.

CASSIE
Do the right thing. Or I will.

Tynan reluctantly takes the machete -- walks across the
basement to Asher. Absolutely torn, this is the hardest
decision.

TYNAN
Hey dude.
(a beat)
Remember those all-nighter Mortal
Kombat binges with Si? I taught you
Raider's finishing move.

ASHER
I remember you going apeshit and
hitting me in the balls with the
controller every time I beat your
sorry ass.

TYNAN
Whatever, I let you win so you
would keep playing.
(to Cassie)
He didn't beat me.

CASSIE
I don't care.

She nods towards the machete again.

TYNAN
Sorry man.

He takes Asher's free hand, they do their shake. Asher closes
his eyes, freaking out. Tynan raises the machete.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
(Mortal Kombat voice)
"Finish him."

ASHER
Ha-fucking-ha. *Really*
inappropriate, man.

Realization dawns on Tynan's face. He lowers the machete.

TYNAN
You aren't laughing.
(to Cassie)
He isn't laughing!

CASSIE
We keep telling you, no one finds
you funny.

TYNAN
The differently-animated. They
always laugh before they turn.
Like, *instantly*.

Tynan is grinning now, excited.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
He's immune! Asher is IMMUNE!

He points at Zombie Si, still struggling on the ground.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
And if Asher's immune, maybe we can
cure Si! Yeah?

Cassie looks at Si... Tynan has a point.

CASSIE
I don't know... I guess?

ASHER
Awesome. Can someone get me a band-
aid please?

EXT. ROYAL PALMS RESORT - NIGHT

A storm rages, battering palm trees, waves crashing up onto the road. A zombie covered in seaweed is illuminated by a lightning FLASH.

His head is suddenly CHOPPED IN TWAIN by a hatchet. Silhouetted, a group of four armed figures look up at the resort -- lights on, the faint sound of music.

INT. RESORT FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Seen from behind, the four figures enter the foyer, witnessing graffiti, garbage everywhere, the makeshift half-pipe, stolen pinball machines.

Singing and laughing is heard, coming from a nearby room. A leather-gloved hand cocks a PISTOL.

INT. RESORT REC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A door is slowly pushed open to reveal --

The group of survivors drinking and doing KARAOKE. Tynan is badly singing an Aqua "Barbie Girl" duet with Mr. Aaronson while Mrs. Aaronson, Dave and Asher laugh and clap.

TYNAN

Life is plastic. It's fantastic.

He points the mic at Mr. Aaronson.

MR. AARONSON

C'mon Barbie, let's go party.

TYNAN

Ah, ah, ah, ah-ha.

A GUNSHOT, everyone hits the deck. They look around to see:

Maxim Locke and Jerrika, looking wet and ragged.

They are accompanied by JONATHAN LOCKE, (59), grey-haired, well built, his tattered clothes once a designer suit, and ELWOOD, (41) a massive, bald bouncer-type and the owner of the gun.

They stare incredulously at Tynan and the ragtag bunch of survivors. Tynan moves up slowly, hands raised non-threateningly. He looks at Jonathan.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Sup? Who are you?

JONATHAN

Who am I? You seen the stationary around here? That's who the hell I am.

TYNAN

You're Mr. Royal Palms Resort?

Jonathan strolls closer to Tynan, like a shark circling its prey. An imposing man.

JONATHAN

LOCKE. Jonathan Locke. Owner of this resort. So the real question is: who the fuck are you losers and WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON MY PROPERTY?

TYNAN

We were doing *'Barbie Girl'*. You can have a go next if you want. I've got *'Jump Around'* already cued up.

A few of the survivors smirk.

JONATHAN

Funny. That's real funny.

Jonathan HITS Tynan in the stomach with the blunt side of his hatchet, he crumples to the ground.

Asher and Dave dive to his aid but Elwood trains his handgun on them. They back away.

TYNAN

(pained)

Not... a House Of Pain fan, huh? Think w... we have Katy Perry on there. Adele? How about *Anything For Love?* You look like a Meatloaf fan.

Jonathan BOOTS Tynan in the head.

JONATHAN

You don't know when to shut up, do you?

JERRIKA

He really doesn't.

TYNAN

Achy Breaky Heart?

Jonathan grabs Tynan's hair.

JONATHAN

One more fucking word and your head and body will be living in different time zones.

He SMASHES Tynan's head onto the ground.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

(to survivors)

Listen up, peasants. We've spent the past month fighting our way through crazy people to get back here.

Tynan raises his head.

TYNAN

Oh, how about some Toto?

Jonathan BOOTS him in the guts, Tynan struggles to breathe, winded.

JONATHAN

Whatever's happening out there, we will always be on top, you will always be on the bottom. You maggots have no right to be trespassing. I want you out of MY HOTEL. NOW.

MRS. AARONSON

But we can't...

DAVE

We'll die out there!

JONATHAN

They aren't getting it.

(to Elwood)

Put a bullet in loudmouth over there. Show them we're serious.

Elwood walks over and sticks the gun in Tynan's mouth.

TYNAN

(muffled)

Immmph, cnnna shhuf tnnt?

Elwood hesitates.

JONATHAN

What are waiting for? Ghost his ass.

ASHER

DON'T DO IT!

JERRIKA

That's enough, I...

Jerrika looks outraged, begins to step in but Maxim grabs her shoulder, shakes his head.

MAXIM

Dad knows what he's doing, just
stay out of it.

ELWOOD

I mean... I think they get it?

JONATHAN

The world has gone to shit. No one
is going to miss a bunch of
squatters. Shoot him in the face.

Elwood inhales deeply, shaky finger gripping the trigger.
Starts to squeeze.

CASSIE

Drop it.

Cassie steps in, all eyes on her now -- bow and arrow trained
across the room at Elwood.

Jonathan's eyes narrow, he sneers at Cassie.

JONATHAN

Katniss here can't take us all on.
Pull the trigger, Elwood.

CASSIE

I'll have a second arrow loaded
then through your skull before tall
dude even hits the ground. Again:
DROP IT.

JONATHAN

Bullshit.

CASSIE

Try me.

Elwood looks to Jonathan who nods -- he removes the gun from
Tynan's mouth.

TYNAN

I don't know why that gun tasted
like butt juice, and I really don't
want to know.

Jonathan's gaze is still burning through Cassie.

JONATHAN

What now?

CASSIE

Let's make a deal.

INT. RESORT FOYER - DAY

Tynan holds a ladder, looking despondent while Asher washes off the graffiti.

Through the partially barricaded front doors, throngs of zombies can be seen pressing faces and hands on the reinforced glass windows.

TYNAN
This suckssssss.

ASHER
Cassie made the right decision.

TYNAN
Locke and those rich assholes get the penthouse while we have to slave away down here?

ASHER
I mean, you're holding a ladder. Wouldn't equate that to slavery. Look, we have a truce now, and...

Asher and Tynan watch silently as Jonathan, Maxim and Elwood pass. Maxim eats an apple.

MAXIM
Yo, missed a spot.

He THROWS the apple with force at the wall where Asher just cleaned. They laugh and exit up the stairs.

TYNAN
Dickbags. I don't trust them.

ASHER
Cassie has a plan. She knows what she's doing. We're taking turns on guard duty at night. We're safe.

TYNAN
Don't you see? It's just like before, always working for someone, always getting tasked.

INT. RESORT BASEMENT - DAY

Zombie Si is slumped on the sofa, FURRY HANDCUFFS over his hands. Cassie cautiously enters, the door CREAKS open. Si looks up and GROWLS, struggles.

Cassie takes out her machete.

She brings it up to Si's head. The creature goes still, stares quietly at Cassie. Does he recognize her? She hesitates.

CASSIE

Are you really in there?

Si's POV, that infrared zombievision again. The life in Cassie's veins glowing. Quick FLASH CUTS of Si and Cassie -- walking on the beach -- kissing -- in bed -- making love.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

If there's even a small part of the old Si left, say something. Anything.

She raises the machete, aiming a stab to the side of his head.

Zombie Si's mouth begins to move, trying to talk. Only drool and growls come out.

He suddenly LURCHES FORWARD, about to BITE -- then stops himself. Pulls back, looking guilty. Cowers.

Cassie stares at him, eyes wide, shaken. Did he stop himself?

She puts her machete back in its sheath. Exits.

INT. RESORT CORRIDORS - DAY

Asher heads down the corridor, turns into the REC ROOM - he sees Jerrika there, staring out the window to the beach, smoking and listening to her iPhone. She looks sad.

Asher jumps a little when he sees her, ducks back into the corridor -- accidently barging Cassie.

CASSIE

Woah!

ASHER

Oops, sorry Cass.

CASSIE

All good. Were you going in, or?

ASHER

Oh, in... in there? Nope, realized I forgot something.

CASSIE
(disbelieving)
Just "something" huh? Generic-non-specific-thing?

Cassie pokes her head in, sees Jerrika.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Dude. The island is full of walking corpses trying to eat your skin and you're afraid of a *girl*?

ASHER
Well, you know where you stand with a zombie. I just don't know what to say to attractive women.

CASSIE
None taken.

ASHER
It's just awkward. Tynan's always trying to help, but his lines never work for me.

CASSIE
You're taking hook-up advice from *Tynan*? The last time he saw a vagina in person, he was being born from it. Listen. Just be confident. Don't worry about stupid pickup lines, just... ask how she is. Treat her like a human being.

ASHER
Okay. That sounds... easy...

CASSIE
Even if she is an attention-seeking, wannabe instagirl.

He starts going in, but wimps out again.

ASHER
Honestly though, I did forget my...

CASSIE
Okay, screw this.

Cassie grabs him, PUSHES him inside the rec room.

INT. REC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Asher stumbles into the room, skidding, managing to steady himself on a table -- but knocking over a few glasses.

Jerrika turns to see the commotion, takes her headphones off.

Asher looks back at some imaginary object behind him, trying to recover and look natural.

ASHER

Oh, hey!

JERRIKA

Are you okay?

ASHER

Yeah, just checking the perimeter for zombie activity.

He pretends to look under the table.

ASHER (CONT'D)

All clear.

Jerrika looks outside again, looking melancholy. Asher walks over, trying to think of something to say.

ASHER (CONT'D)

So, um. How are you holding up?

JERRIKA

Just... Every time I close my eyes I see their faces. Dead eyes.

She looks at him, wondering if she can confide.

JERRIKA (CONT'D)

I saw things when we were out there... it was horrible. There were 20 of us at first. Until one night... I hit one in the head - it made this terrible sound. I can still hear it.

ASHER

Yeah. They make this weird popping sound when their skulls cave in, it's like...

She looks horrified, Asher realizes, changes tact.

ASHER (CONT'D)

...really tragic. Is what it is.

JERRIKA

The worst thing is... they are just like us. The real us, without the pretense of being civilized. Feeding on life, just like we do.

Jerrika starts to break down. Asher looks around awkwardly hover-hands her. She fully leans into him, crying.

Asher does everything he can to stifle his grin. Human affection!

JERRIKA (CONT'D)

You know, you're the first person to ask me how I am since this started.

They share a moment.

DR. KESSLER (O.S.)

Hello? It's Dr. Matthias Kessler here, over?

Their eyes dart across the room to the SHORTWAVE RADIO.

DR. KESSLER (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Is there anyone out there?

INT. RESORT REC ROOM - DAY

All the survivors crowd around the shortwave radio.

DR. KESSLER (O.S.)

...after the outbreak I made it back to the research facility to find it overrun. I've been here ever since. Experimenting on the infected. Trying to find a cure for the Kuru disease. But so far I haven't had a breakthrough. Over.

Cassie looks at Asher.

CASSIE

Have you encountered anyone who is immune to the disease?

DR. KESSLER (O.S.)

No. The infection rate seems to be one hundred percent.

Asher steps forward to the radio microphone.

ASHER

Yo dude. Asher here. I... I think I'm immune. I was bitten and never went zombie.

Jonathan and Maxim share a look.

DR. KESSLER (O.S.)

(excited)

Really? That's excellent! Your blood may be the key to a cure. You have to come to the facility immediately. It's on the other side of the island. Take the mountain path...

While Kessler gives directions, Jonathan sidles closer to Maxim and Elwood.

JONATHAN

(whispering)

If this spreads to the mainland, imagine how much people would pay for an antidote?

MAXIM

How much?

JONATHAN

It's a rhetorical question, dipshit. Point is? His veins are liquid gold.

Jonathan casts a scheming eye over Cassie, Tynan and Asher.

INT. RESORT ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Tynan is hanging out on the roof with Zombie Si, who now has a BONDAGE MUZZLE strapped to his face and a BASEBALL MITT duct taped to his hand.

Tynan is trying to teach him to catch but the zombie just snarls and snaps his teeth at Tynan.

TYNAN

No, hold it higher man. Let's try again. You got this!

Tynan walks over to a PITCHING MACHINE, turns it on. Balls start flying towards Zombie Si, the creature flails, trying to attack them.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
That's it! Almost.

A ball SMACKS Zombie Si in the head, he GROWLS.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
So close.

Tynan cracks a beer. He sees Cassie, becomes guarded.

CASSIE
Where did you get the gimp mask
from?

TYNAN
The Aaronson's room. They've got...
a collection of restraining
equipment going. Sup, come to try
and put a machete in my homie's
brain again?

Cassie shifts guiltily.

CASSIE
Actually I came to ask if you're
coming with me and Asher to the
lab?

Tynan looks at her suspiciously. In the background, Zombie Si
is pummeled with multiple baseballs.

TYNAN
Why?

CASSIE
We need you to drive the ice-cream
truck. No one else can handle it
like you.

TYNAN
Nuh. Was just gonna hang out with
Si.

CASSIE
This could be our way off the
island.

TYNAN
Why would I want to leave? I
finally have everything I ever
wanted, hanging with my best bud...

Zombie Si grazes a ball with his baseball mitt.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Nice work, man!

(to Cassie)

There's nothing out there for me.
Have fun. I'm staying here.

CASSIE

Damn it. You're such a self-centered prick. Get over yourself.

TYNAN

Has anyone ever told you that your accent sounds like a kangaroo giving head to a chainsaw?

Tynan defiantly swigs his beer. She walks away.

CASSIE

Don't get too wasted. You're on guard duty tonight remember?

TYNAN

Whatever.

(mutters)

Who put you in charge?

INT. RESORT CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Tynan sits on a lazyboy chair pushed into the corridor - a makeshift guard station. His ELECTRIC KATANA is by his side.

He looks bored as hell, the clock TICKS loudly.

The elevator DINGS, he sits bolt upright. Elevator doors OPEN, Jonathan Locke is inside, carrying an expensive bottle of WHISKEY. He looks around, confused.

JONATHAN

This isn't my floor.

Tynan grabs his katana suspiciously.

TYNAN

Damn right it ain't. Keep moving, Monopoly man.

Jonathan steps out, looks around.

JONATHAN

I forgot how... basic it was on the lower levels. You grow accustomed to a certain level of comfort.

TYNAN

You're not meant to be down here.
Back the Fuck up before you get
smacked the fuck up.

JONATHAN

Relax kid.

He takes a swig of the whiskey. Tynan eyes it thirstily.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Glenfiddich. Janet Sheed Roberts,
1955. The last known bottle in the
world. Not that it matters now.

He pushes the bottle towards Tynan.

TYNAN

Nah, dog. I shouldn't. Cassie's got
me on guard duty.

JONATHAN

(dismissive)

Of course she does. Go on. You'll
be one of the last humans to ever
drink whiskey this good.

Tynan reluctantly takes the bottle, swigs. Screws his face
up.

TYNAN

Woah, that's some strong shit.

JONATHAN

You know how I got so rich?

TYNAN

I don't know. Selling cigarettes to
children? Sticking your fingernails
in Wendy's burgers and suing them?
Some evil shit.

JONATHAN

I never worked for anyone but
myself.

TYNAN

(defensive)

Neither do I.

JONATHAN

Right. Look, maybe you should think
about whose side you're on? I could
use someone like you.

(MORE)

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

When this thing is over, there are going to be opportunities.

He gets back in the lift, hits a button.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)

Think about it.

Tynan notices he's still holding the whiskey bottle.

TYNAN

Hey, you forgot...

The lift doors shut, Jonathan ascends to the penthouse. Tynan shrugs, takes another swig. Then another.

He looks around, bored.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Stupid Cassie.

Gets up from the lazyboy, exits.

INT. RESORT REC ROOM - NIGHT

The rec room is dark, flashes of light intermittently flickering.

Tynan is passed out in front of the TV, empty whiskey bottle next to him.

A door is slowly pushed open by a silhouetted figure.

The figure steps into the light, is revealed to be Elwood.

INT. RESORT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Elwood steps back into the corridor where Jonathan, Jerrika and Maxim are waiting.

ELWOOD

He's out. We're good to go.

The men head off. Jerrika grabs Maxim's arm.

JERRIKA

(whispering)

We can't do this.

MAXIM
(whispering)
Keep your mouth shut. If Dad hears
you...

JERRIKA
This isn't right.

MAXIM
It's us or them, okay? Just keep it
together.

Jerrika looks around, unsure.

INT. RESORT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Asher snores loudly, sprawled across his bed.

Suddenly Elwood's gloved hand is wrapped around his mouth,
arm around his neck. He awakes wide-eyed to see a grinning
Jonathan peel off a large piece of gaffer tape.

JONATHAN
Wakey, wakey, hands off snakey.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. RESORT GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

The doors to the Eye-Scream truck are pulled open, Elwood
pushes Asher inside. He's now wrapped up like a mummy with
gaffer tape, bound and gagged.

Jerrika and Maxim get in the back with him. Asher looks at
Jerrika sadly; she looks away - guilty as hell.

Elwood slams the van side door. Jonathan picks up a nearby
crowbar.

JONATHAN
Hold up. I'm going to make sure
those losers don't follow us.

INT. RESORT FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Jonathan approaches the barricaded resort entrance. He looks
back up towards the stairs, grins.

He begins RIPPING pieces from the barricade. Zombies notice
him, PUSH against the large glass double doors.

The barricade down, he UNLOCKS the doors then quickly RUNS.

Zombies POUR through the entrance, a flood of undead.

Many are still in bikinis and swimming trunks. Tennis outfits, polo shirts and yacht-wear now rotting off the rancid walking corpses.

INT. RESORT GARAGE - CONTINUOUS

Jonathan sprints back into the garage, the truck idling. He gets into the passenger seat.

JONATHAN

GO GO GO!

Jerrika sees Jonathan's urgency, knows something isn't right.

JERRIKA

What did he do?

(to Jonathan)

What have you done?

Elwood pushes the garage door opener; the doors rattle open. He accelerates out.

Motorhead's '*Killed By Death*' BLASTS out of the Eye-Scream truck speakers. Jonathan mashes the dials.

JONATHAN

How do we turn this shit off?

ELWOOD

I don't know!

Ahead: a scattering of zombies. Elwood puts his foot on the gas, MOWS through them. Zombies are obliterated by the makeshift cow catcher.

INT. RESORT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cassie awakes to the distant sound of Motorhead. Her eyes widen, she jumps up to the window to see:

The Eye-Scream truck weaving and swerving away, carving a path through zombies and heading towards the inland mountain road.

CASSIE

That ain't good.

She leaps over and grabs her bow and arrow.

INT. RESORT SPA ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mr. & Mrs. Aaronson enter the spacious resort spa room, kissing and giggling.

MRS. AARONSON
Let's soak in the Jacuzzi first.

MR. AARONSON
I'll be there soon. Going to hit the sauna.

MRS. AARONSON
Don't be long. And remember to bring your diving gear.

The eye each other conspiratorially then kiss.

INT. RESORT CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

Cassie bolts out into the corridor to find it TEEMING WITH ZOMBIES - she fires an arrow; it hits undead skull. She straps the bow to her back, unsheathes her machetes.

She kicks open the door to Asher's room - EMPTY.

Dave enters the corridor, wearing boxers and inexplicably his GoPro helmet. He joins the fight, hacking at zombies with his modified SAWBLADE-BASEBALL BAT.

DAVE
Where did they come from?

Cassie decapitates a zombie with her machete, pushes the blade through the head of another.

CASSIE
The Locke's shafted us. They have Asher. Where the fuck is Tynan? He's meant to be on guard duty.

DAVE
Don't have a clue.

More zombies stream through the corridor, Cassie realizes they are fighting a losing battle.

CASSIE
We have to get out of here!

She makes her way to the door, Dave follows.

INT. SAUNA ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The sauna room is thick with steam vapor. Mr. Aaronson relaxes. The room gets brighter as the door is pushed open.

MR. AARONSON
Sugar Panties?

A dark silhouette can be barely made out in the steam. Mr. Aaronson squints, there is almost zero visibility.

A low GROWL emits from the fog. He jumps up, tries to look around but he is lost in a misty void.

The growls seem to come from everywhere now. He panics, trying to face the ghouls. Dark shapes and glimpses of undead catch his eye.

The fog shifts a little. Ahead -- light -- the way to the door is clear. He smiles, pushes forward.

Dead hands GRAB him from behind, he loses his footing, HITS the marble floor. Dazed, he looks up just in time to be YANKED into the fog.

He SCREAMS, blood splashes over the floor.

INT. RESORT SPA ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The spa room is darkened. Mrs. Aaronson soaks in the large floor-level HOT TUB. It bubbles away loudly, drowning out outside sounds. The hot tub lights cycle through garish colors.

Diseased, rotten feet slap across the wet floor. Mrs. Aaronson is oblivious.

She drags heavily on a large joint, smiles contentedly as The Stooge's "*I Wanna Be Your Dog*" plays from her iphone.

Blonde matted hair breaks the surface of the hot tub water.

It skims along, heading towards the bathing Mrs. Aaronson - playing out like the shark fin from Jaws. When it gets nearer, the hair bobs deep under the water.

A grin widens across Mrs. Aaronson's face, she looks down.

MRS. AARONSON
Decided to do some clam diving
after all?

A blonde female zombie SURFACES, GRABS Mrs. Aaronson with its gnarled hands, PULLS her under the water.

The hot tub bubbles with blood, the lights glow causing the entire room to be illuminated with a horrific RED.

Cassie and Dave BARGE IN, bathed in red light. Cassie sees Mrs. Aaronson's carcass float to the top. It lurches up, opens its milky white eyes and laughs.

DAVE

Too late.

Cassie pulls back her bow, FIRES an arrow which hits Mrs. Aaronson between the eyes. She jerks back, splashes into the hot tub.

CASSIE

Let's go.

INT. RESORT REC ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tynan stirs, the TV still flickers away. He yawns, scratches his nuts.

From down the corridor he hears groans, banging sounds.

TYNAN

(slurring)

HEY KEEP IT DOWN OUT THERE! So inconsiderate.

Silence for a beat. Then the doors BURST open, a dozen zombies push their way into the room.

Tynan leaps to his feet -- and instantly FALLS ONTO HIS FACE.

Tries to get up again, legs wobbly -- attempts to grab his Electric Katana but his hands miss by a mile. He realizes...

TYNAN (CONT'D)

(slurring)

Goddamn it. I'M STILL DRUNK.

He staggers up, flails around as the zombies close in. Steadies himself on the table.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Waddya looking at, huh? Dead bastards wanna throw down? Bring it ON.

His hand slips off the table, he SLIDES, falls on his FACE. The zombies are almost on top of him.

Face on the linoleum, his eyes half open to see:

A pair of MODDED BOXING GLOVES under the table: An ELECTRIC SHOCK BOXING GLOVE with wires and batteries coming out of it and a BUZZSAW GLOVE. He manages to slip them on.

Tynan JUMPS to his feet like an Irish boxer who just got their second wind.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

(slurring)

Yo, put 'em up mofos! Tynanmania's goin' to run wild on you!

He looks over to the KARAOKE CONTROLLER, an idea dawns.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Holy shit, perfect.

Staggers over, mashes the controller. The karaoke machine fires up.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Get ready for some "*Eye Of The Tiger*" and face pummeling, biiatches! DUN! DUN, DUN, DUN!

The music begins to play, but it's not "*Eye Of The Tiger*". Instead, Meatloaf's ballad "*Anything For Love*" begins to twang. Tynan shrugs.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Whatever, fuck it.

Tynan launches an electric fist at a zombie, it CONVULSES, SMOKE pouring from its mouth and ears.

More zombies lurch forward, trying to grab him. Tynan drunkenly sidesteps, swings his buzzsaw hand -- it surprisingly connects, TEARING dead flesh.

He lashes out like a DRUNKEN BOXING MASTER, parrying and dodging, shocking and slicing.

Somehow he keeps managing to use his inebriation to his advantage, it's JACKIE CHAN MEETS DAWN OF THE DEAD.

Meatloaf croons as Tynan punches on the beat. More zombies attack, Tynan starting to slow with exhaustion.

He misses a swing, the momentum causing him to ASS OVER.

A zombie reaches out, CLAWS ABOUT to tear Tynan's face off.

At the last second an arrow THUNKS through its head, it slumps on top of him.

Tynan pushes it off to see Cassie FIRING ARROWS, clearing a path for him.

CASSIE
MOVE YOUR ASS.

Tynan gets to his feet, stumbles towards her.

TYNAN
Omigod, you'll never believe it.
Someone spiked my drink, and...

He looks down.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
...I think they might have peed my
pants and stuck them back on. Who
does that?

Dave guards the rec room door. Hands SMASH THROUGH. He SCREAMS as flesh eaters force their way inside.

The GoPro helmet is torn off Dave as he is forced to the ground. Helmet POV we witness him being TORN IN TWAIN, his guts POURING OUT.

Cassie grabs Tynan, pulls him the opposite way.

CASSIE
Fire escape, GO.

Tynan grabs his electric Katana between his boxing gloves on the way out.

Cassie forces Tynan through the fire exit door.

INT. FIRE ESCAPE - CONTINUOUS

Tynan runs/falls down the concrete steps as Cassie carves a path through a few zombies with her machetes.

They reach the bottom of the stairs, Cassie starts pulling off the barricades to the EXIT.

TYNAN
Wait, where are you going? We need
to get Asher...

Cassie grabs Tynan by the collar, infuriated.

CASSIE

Asher is GONE. Locke took him because you decided getting wrecked was more important than doing your fucking JOB.

Tynan looks mortified - he screwed up. AGAIN.

TYNAN

No way.

CASSIE

There's no time now, the resort is overrun. We need to get the hell out.

Tynan looks up, the door near him reads BASEMENT.

TYNAN

Wait, need to get something.

Tynan pushes open the basement door. Cassie shakes her head, keeps pulling palettes off the exterior exit, SMASHES off the chains and BOLTS out.

EXT. RESORT BACK ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Cassie sprints, looks back at the zombie infested resort -- their home is now gone. She turns to flee, looks conflicted and turns back to see...

...Tynan with the muzzled, chained up Zombie Si, leading him like a pet dog. They reach her.

CASSIE

No way. What are you thinking?

TYNAN

There's still a chance Si can be cured, right? Got to try.

CASSIE

If he ends up biting someone, it's ON YOU.

TYNAN

So what now?

CASSIE

We find Asher. The Lockes will be heading for Kessler's research lab.

She looks inland towards the mountain, the sun rising on the dense jungle.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

Let's go.

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE ROAD - DAY

The Eye-Scream truck rattles along the narrow dirt track. One side drops down to a SHEAR CLIFF, a breathtaking view.

The wheels come close to the edge, Elwood struggling to drive the truck.

INT. EYE-SCREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

JONATHAN

Straighten up, you'll get us killed.

ELWOOD

I'm TRYING. This is like driving a tank.

In the back of the truck, Asher is still bound but now his gag is off as Jerrika gives him water.

ASHER

Only Tynan could handle this thing.

Asher looks at Jerrika, she pours more water in his mouth.

JERRIKA

You good?

ASHER

(sarcastic)

Yeah, I'm peachalicious. Just got kidnapped by some rich assholes who want to harvest my blood and my friends are probably zombie tacos. Things are gravy, Thanks.

Jerrika looks away, this situation is tearing her apart.

MAXIM

I told you, shut your face or the gag goes back on.

Ahead on the road, a pack of zombies stumble aimlessly. Elwood grips the steering wheel white knuckled, bracing himself.

Zombies bounce off the cow catcher. Elwood jams down the accelerator.

The wheel SKIDS over zombie flesh, causing the truck to VEER towards the cliff.

JONATHAN
TURN, you idiot!

ELWOOD
I'm TRYING!

He PULLS the steering wheel the other way but over corrects -- sends the truck off road, bouncing off branches and stumps.

The passengers SCREAM -- Asher, Jerrika and Maxim are thrown around -- bouncing off the sides.

The Eye-Scream truck hits a tree at FULL FORCE, the impact is DEVASTATING, the front of the truck is BASHED IN -- Elwood's head SMASHES against the windshield.

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

A beat as the truck rests serenely. A woozy Jonathan kicks the passenger side door open.

He stumbles over, opens the side door. Maxim pulls Asher out. Jerrika exits, bloodied, holding her arm.

INT. EYE-SCREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Elwood is bleeding from a head wound. His legs are pinned under the crushed dash, he struggles to escape.

Jonathan climbs back in the front of the truck, Elwood is relieved to see him.

ELWOOD
Oh, thank God. My... my legs are stuck...

Jonathan reaches over, it looks like he is going to help... but instead he grabs Elwood's HANDGUN.

JONATHAN
Look. I'm an asshole, okay? Some assholes are in denial about who they really are. But not me. I'm totally fine with my identity as a complete and utter bastard.

Elwood is confused.

ELWOOD

You.. Have to help. I've worked for you for 15 years!

JONATHAN

But you'll never be one of us.

Jonathan switches the truck jingle radio on, The Jim Carroll band's "*People Who Died*" POUNDS through the speakers, echoing down the hill. Jonathan RIPS the dial off the radio.

ELWOOD

What are you doing... you'll attract those things!

JONATHAN

...and buy us a few minutes. Now. You may think this is hard for me to do. But I want you to know that it's incredibly easy. And also pretty fun.

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

He exits, Elwood's SCREAMING and CURSING is drowned out by the music.

JERRIKA

Is he... ?

JONATHAN

Didn't make it, unfortunately. Tragic. Let's go.

Zombies begin to shuffle towards the truck, as Jonathan and the rest of the group head off into the jungle.

INT. EYE-SCREAM TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Elwood vigorously struggles as surrounding zombies try to force their arms through the broken windscreen.

He pushes its face away -- teeth inches away from his nose, when...

...a zombie arm SMASHES through the driver's side window, TEARING into his neck and RIPPING him out of the truck.

EXT. BANOI SWAMP - DAY

Boots struggle through a thick muddy swamp. Cassie pulls her leg out, taking another step, then another.

She is overtaken by Zombie Si -- on his back is Tynan, RIDING HIM like Master Blaster from Mad Max 3.

TYNAN

Yee ha!

CASSIE

He's not a donkey.

TYNAN

Someone's a little jealous they didn't think of this first.

They get to the edge of the swamp, Tynan dismounts on solid ground. Cassie rests against a tree trunk.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

How much further?

Cassie unwraps the basic, scribbled map, turns it around. Around again.

CASSIE

I basically have no idea.

Tynan watches Zombie Si scramble around the jungle, trying to chase a small tree-kangaroo with his oven-mitt covered hands. Tynan's expression turns melancholy.

TYNAN

I wanted to say... I'm sorry. You were right.

CASSIE

Cool. About what, specifically?

TYNAN

Everything. I've been acting like an ass. Just wanted one last adventure with the bros. Managed to get one killed and the other stolen.

He turns to Cassie.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

I should have listened to you.

Zombie Si playfully WAVES at Tynan and Cassie.

CASSIE

You've got to let him go. I know it's hard, trust me. But if a small part of Si is really in there? He would want to go out with dignity.

Tynan looks at his ex-friend solemnly. He knows Cassie is right.

A CRASH comes from the jungle, Cassie and Tynan jump to their feet.

From the bushes, a dozen SKELETON-PAINTED TRIBESMEN step out. We recognise them as the group from the opening, although their number has been whittled down by two thirds.

A tribesman sees Zombie Si, is about to drive a spear through his head when Tynan jumps in the way.

TYNAN

WAIT! STOP!

The tribesmen surround Tynan, Cassie and Zombie Si, a wall of spiked spears. Chieftain Koritoia steps forward, points to Zombie Si grimly.

KORITOIA

This one is ravaged by the sickness.

TYNAN

Nah, he's fine. Just had a sus burrito bowl from Chipotle.

KORITOIA

The sickness spreads. Bodies must be destroyed.

Koritoia nods to TRIBESMAN #2. He walks forward, spear aimed at Zombie Si's head. Tynan jumps in the way, shielding Si.

TYNAN

NO! You can't do it! My friend is still in there. He saved my life!

Tribesman #2 looks back to the Chieftain.

TRIBESMAN #2

(in Banoian)

What should I do?

Koritoia sighs.

KORITOIA
 (in Banoian)
 Kill them all.

Tribesmen GRAB Zombie Si and Tynan from behind. Tribesmen #3 pulls out a large BLADE.

CASSIE
 No!

Cassie lurches forward but is restrained by tribesmen. She looks around, helpless.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
 Wait! Please, listen! We might have a cure.

Koritoia shakes his head, dismissive.

KORITOIA
 There is no cure. The sickness takes all. The only way is to kill the infected. Yerema, my daughter...

Koritoia's hard exterior cracks for a moment, he snaps back.

KORITOIA (CONT'D)
 We have all made sacrifices.

CASSIE
 Our friend... he was bitten but didn't turn.

KORITOIA
 Lies.

The blade is pushed up to Tynan's throat.

CASSIE
 We were taking him to a special doctor. He has a research facility on the island. He can make a cure. Save Banoi.

Koritoia looks serious now.

KORITOIA
 I've seen this place before. Where is your friend?

CASSIE
 He was taken. Kidnapped by Jonathan Locke. The owner of...

Koritoia's eyes narrow, face full of hate.

KORITOIA

LOCKE. He destroyed our homes to build his resort. Polluted our rivers. Forced our people from our land, into the jungle. Yes, we know Locke.

He looks to his tribesmen.

KORITOIA (CONT'D)

(In Banoian)

Let them go.

The trio are released; they exhale with relief.

KORITOIA (CONT'D)

We will guide you to the doctor. It's time Jonathan Locke paid for his crimes against Banoi.

TYNAN

Sick dude!

Tynan puts his hand out for a hi-five, Koritoia just stares at him. It's excruciating. Koritoia walks off. Tynan eventually puts his hand down, looking embarrassed.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Ooookay, go team.

EXT. BANOI HIGHLANDS - DAY

The group trek over the highlands, epic jungle vistas and scenic valleys of green surround them. A large river winds through the valley.

EXT. RESEARCH FACILITY - DAY

A tall mesh fence is covered with razor wire, protecting a large, ominous concrete research facility.

It's covered with warning signs in English and Banoian. One large sign says BIOSPHERE SOLUTIONS accompanied by a logo.

The group reach the entrance.

Tynan looks around.

TYNAN

Hey Cassie, what's missing?

CASSIE
No ice-cream truck.

TYNAN
We got here first! We can ambush
Locke.

Cassie looks apprehensive.

CASSIE
Stay alert, in case things go
sideways.

They approach the large gates. A small intercom box is
attached to one side. Cassie pushes the button.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Hello? Dr. Kessler?

A beat, no answer. They look lost when...

DR. KESSLER
Hello! You made it. And I see you
bought some friends.

TYNAN
Yo, doc. Some fellow survivors.
They're chill.

DR. KESSLER
We've... met before. Okay, I'll
buzz you in. The front entrance is
barricaded. You'll have to head
around the back, through the
biosphere. It looks like a big
greenhouse.

The gate BUZZES. Cassie goes in first, followed by the
tribesmen. Tynan leads Zombie Si in.

Around the side they see the giant RESEARCH GREENHOUSE,
attached to the back of the main building.

It's covered with reinforced glass-fiber. Grime and dirt is
built up on the plastic.

INT. RESEARCH GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The group enter the greenhouse. It's full of different plants
and trees, vines hang down from scaffolding.

On the opposite side are stairs up to a DOOR, leading to the
RESEARCH LAB.

The exterior door CLOSES behind them - a locking sound. They look at each other, concerned. Slowly make their way towards the lab entrance.

TYNAN

Hey, did Kessler seem weird to you?

CASSIE

Everything seems weird to me at this point.

The greenhouse sprinklers start to SPRAY, soaking everything.

From all around them, dozens of previously unseen ZOMBIES start to RISE, awakened by the sprinklers.

A ROLLER DOOR opens; more zombies pour out. Without a doubt, THIS IS IT. The moment we shake our heads and yell "THESE GUYS ARE DOOMED. DOOOOOOMED!"

The group prepare their weapons, eyes filled with dread and despair at the insurmountable odds.

TRANSITION TO:

INT. - KESSLER'S RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS

The scene becomes a CCTV image. It's revealed that Kessler is watching a monitor surrounded by control panels.

Beads of sweat pour down his face -- a handgun is pressed to the back of his head by Jonathan Locke.

Asher is strapped to an operating table, hooked up to a BLOOD DRAWING MACHINE. A distraught Jerrika watches helplessly.

Maxim idly inspects the lab, playing with the machines and gear.

On the monitor screen, the zombies RUSH the group. Natives are mauled, devoured. Dr. Kessler is overcome with disgust.

DR. KESSLER

This is evil.

JONATHAN

It's called survival.

DR. KESSLER

Can I at least turn the screen off?
I can't watch.

JONATHAN

It stays on. Go check on our patient.

Kessler reluctantly heads to Asher, checking the blood bag.

DR. KESSLER

(to Asher)

Are you comfortable? We're almost done.

JONATHAN

I didn't say talk to him. Take his blood and start making the damn serum.

Dr. Kessler winces in frustration. He waits until the blood bag is full, takes the needle from Asher's arm.

Walks over to his work area, starts transferring the blood from the bag to test-tubes.

Across the lab, Maxim accidentally knocks over a BEAKER, causing it to SMASH on the ground.

DR. KESSLER

(annoyed)

Can you please just sit down and not touch anything?

Maxim grabs another beaker. Staring Kessler down he defiantly DROPS it, SHATTERING across the lab floor.

MAXIM

Oops.

Dr. Kessler scowls back. He takes some test tubes of blood, puts them in a CENTRIFUGE. Turns it on, a blur of spinning red...

TRANSITION TO:

INT. RESEARCH GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

...becoming a blur of spinning red as Tynan uses his buzzsaw glove to shred a zombie's head in two.

The Banoian tribesmen stab and fire arrows at the oncoming zombies, but are overwhelmed.

A tribesman is bitten, falls to the ground. Starts CONVULSING, LAUGHING -- TURNING. More tribesmen are infected, attacking their former allies.

Cassie is encircled, furiously taking on multiple at once in a flurry of swings with her machetes, but more take their place.

CASSIE
WE NEED A PLAN!

Tynan looks around. In a corner, he spots a GARBAGE SKIP of discarded tools and boat parts - and DOZENS of zombies in his way.

Zombie Si cowers nearby, confused.

TYNAN
SI!

He pulls Zombie Si up, points him towards the skip.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
C'mon man. Run. RUN!

Understanding, Zombie Si RUNS towards the skip, carving a path through the undead like a charging football player. Tynan follows. Cassie looks around -- she thinks Tynan is fleeing the battle.

CASSIE
TYNAN? WHAT THE HELL? COME BACK YOU
PUSSY!

TYNAN
Be right back, MacGyvering up some
shit.

Zombie Si HITS the skip, bounces off and falls to the ground. Tynan makes it, uses the downed Si as a launchpad, LEAPS up onto the skip. Starts sifting through the garbage.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
Gotta be something...

INT. - KESSLER'S RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS

Kessler continues making the serum, using the extracted blood plasma with some other chemicals.

DR. KESSLER
One discovery I made these last
weeks was the cause of the
outbreak. See, Kuru usually takes
years to incubate.

Jonathan just watches the CCTV carnage.

JONATHAN

Is that so?

FLASH CUTS -- A Native Banoian drinks from the river -- SMASH IN to their HEAD - into the BRAIN - microscopic now, the cellular PRION PROTEIN -- It turns BLACK, becoming DISEASED -- begins mutating. The pathogen SPREADS.

DR. KESSLER (V.O.)

A mutation occurred, causing it to incubate victims in *minutes*. Making it stronger. Deadlier. It appears the mutation was caused by fecal pollution to the local water supply.

SMASH OUT -- the islander's eyes turn MILKY WHITE, veins growing over his face -- FLY UP the river to reveal -- THE ROYAL PALMS RESORT

BACK TO THE RESEARCH LAB

Kessler gives Jonathan a sideways look, realizing something.

DR. KESSLER

Pollution caused by local *development* on the island.

Jonathan sneers at Kessler, he grips the pistol tight.

JONATHAN

I'm looking forward to seeing you publish the results of your research. Should be enlightening.

Kessler nervously goes back to work.

Adding enzymes, chemicals. He sticks a drop of blood on a microscope.

DR. KESSLER

Promising. We might have something here.

Across the lab Maxim is inspecting SAMPLE JARS, looking bored. He shakes one jar full of a light powder, opens it. SNIFFS.

His nose becomes irritated. He INHALES sharply, particles of powder traveling into his mouth, then SNEEZES --the jar's contents SPRAYING all over his face.

He tries to rub it off, face caked. Looks around...

His POV: The world is oversaturated, distorted, the walls start breathing in and out. He rubs his eyes, looks at the jar label.

MAXIM

Yo, Doctor dude. What is P-sil-Pissle-si-bin?

DR. KESSLER

(not looking up)

Pronounced 'psilocybin.' A highly psychedelic compound derived from magic mushrooms. DON'T touch it. It's concentrated.

Maxim begins sweating profusely. He looks at his hands: his FINGERS turn into HANDS, then the FINGERS on those HANDS turn into MORE HANDS.

His eyes widen. Now the hands DISSOLVE into bones, skeletal.

Maxim looks around the room, everything is warped, sounds alternating between low and high.

MAXIM

This isn't good.

Asher watches the monitor screens -- his friends fighting a losing battle.

Jerrika sees the sadness in his eyes, it's too much to handle.

JERRIKA

I'm so sorry, Asher.

ASHER

I'm sorry too. For thinking you weren't like them. Believing you were different.

He looks her in the eye.

ASHER (CONT'D)

None of you care for anyone but yourself.

Jonathan overhears, annoyed.

JONATHAN

I told you, shut the hell up. Where is my idiot son?

Across the room Maxim is ROLLING around the lab laughing his ass off. Jonathan shoots him a foul look.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
MAXIM! I told you to guard the
blood monkey.

Maxim has his shoes off and is inspecting his feet.

MAXIM
Whaaaaaat. My feet... they look
like MIDGET FEET.

ASHER
You mean 'dwarf feet'. That's a
microaggression, man.

MAXIM
A midget-aggression.

JONATHAN
(to Asher)
YOU shut up.
(to Maxim)
YOU stop pissing around and keep
watch.

MAXIM
It's chill man. It's just so chill.
It's actually a little *too* chill. I
HATE HOW CHILL IT IS. STOP THE
CHILL, THE CHILL IS DEATH.

From Maxim's POV the world looks like it's been fed into Google DeepDream and spat out as psychedelic nonsense, eyes and animal faces over everything.

The others watch him, confused.

INT. RESEARCH GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Tynan is still in the skip, trying to find parts.

TYNAN
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon.

He finds a smashed up WEEDWACKER base, pulls the ripcord - the engine ROARS.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
Yus. Now just need... something.

He looks around, the situation is dire. Cassie FIGHTS ON but looks tired.

Most of the tribesmen are dead. The last few are tackled to the ground, one has his arms ripped clean off, another his face EATEN, screaming.

Koritoia is the last tribesmen standing.

A zombie attacks from behind, LATCHING ON to his neck. Koritoia takes out a small dagger from a belt, STABS him.

He touches his neck, black veins rapidly creeping out. Starts CONVULSING, laughing. Falls to his knees. His face changes, contorting -- trying to FIGHT THE DISEASE.

KORITOIA

(In Banoian)

Yerema... Our souls will meet again
in the land of the dead.

He forces himself to his feet, the infection taking over his body -- eyes going pale.

Cassie steps in, pushes her machete through Koritoia's head. No energy to go on, she pathetically waves her weapon at the endless horde.

TYNAN

Cass-IE! Heads up, girl!

He holds up his creation. A WEED-WHACKER base with a MOTORBOAT PROPELLER attached. THE GRINDER.

He throws it her way, it spins in the air -- Cassie DIVES, grabs it.

She PULLS the cord, it ROARS to life, the propeller blade SPINNING dangerously like a murder pinwheel.

She grins insanely, PUSHES the grinder into the throng. FOUNTAINS OF BLOOD GUSH UP, countless limbs and chunks of flesh are carved off their owners.

Cassie keeps going, THE BODY COUNT IS OFF THE CHART. She's soon completely drenched in blood.

Tynan joins her, slashing with his electric katana, pulling Zombie Si by his chain.

They get to the lab door, BANG on the metal.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Shit. Now what?

CASSIE

Gotta be a way. I'll hold 'em off,
try and force it open.

Cassie turns the grinder back on the undead masses while Tynan tries to pry the door apart.

INT. - KESSLER'S RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS

Asher watches the monitor, sees Tynan and Cassie trying to get in. Near the monitor he sees a DOOR RELEASE button.

He makes eye contact with Jerrika, points with his eyes down to the door release. Jerrika understands.

DR. KESSLER

I think... I think this is it.

Kessler looks down a microscope.

DR. KESSLER (CONT'D)

The serum is fighting off the Kuru disease. It's receding.

Jonathan walks over. Jerrika watches him carefully. She steps over to the door release.

JONATHAN

About time. Let's get ready to move.

DR. KESSLER

We need to do clinical trials first. I'll start getting subjects ready...

Kessler takes a vial of the ANTI-ZOMBIE SERUM and pushes it into an INJECTION GUN. He looks at it with pride -- as Locke points the handgun to his head.

Dr. Kessler reluctantly hands it over, Jonathan looks unimpressed.

JONATHAN

Is this it?

DR. KESSLER

We'll be able to synthesize more on the mainland. And with the boy's blood we can make infinite quantities. This may save world.

Jonathan grins.

JONATHAN

If the world can afford it.

WITH JERRIKA - about to push the door release button...

...when MAXIM APPEARS next to her. She JUMPS - BUSTED!

INT. RESEARCH GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cassie rips zombies to shreds. The grinder SPLUTTERS - DIES. She looks back at Tynan. ALL IS LOST.

INT. - KESSLER'S RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS

Maxim looks at Jerrika, then at the door release. We think he is about to raise the alarm...

MAXIM

Hey. Did you see where Mr. Scorpshy went? You'd recognize him, he's 10 feet tall, smells like the color blue and covered in fingernails. Except on his fingers.

(thoughtfully)

The tips of his fingers are bare.

Confused, Jerrika plays along.

JERRIKA

Ummmm... I think he went under the counter there.

MAXIM

Thanks!

Maxim skips off to chase his hallucination. Jerrika shrugs, then HITS the door release.

INT. RESEARCH GREENHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The doors OPEN, Cassie and Tynan sprint in, dragging Zombie Si along.

INT. - KESSLER'S RESEARCH LAB - CONTINUOUS

Jonathan hears the doors, looks over and sees Jerrika -- He raises the handgun and SHOOTS.

Jerricka GRABS Asher and the operating table, pulls them both down, crashing to the floor - out of Jonathan's line of sight.

Science-y stuff explodes as Jonathan SHOOTs. Jerricka begins loosening Asher's straps, frees him

Cassie, Tynan and Si CHARGE into the room, see Jonathan with the gun and dive to the floor.

Zombie Si's muzzle hits the ground, the catch on one side BREAKS.

Jonathan whips around as the lab fills with zombies. He SHOOTs a few, backing away.

Dr. Kessler is BITTEN, he screams in agony -- throws the zombie off, starts to CHANGE.

DR. KESSLER
QUICK! PASS ME THE SERUM!

Jonathan instead tucks the injection gun into his jacket and RUNS to the front entrance, GRABS Maxim on his way out.

MAXIM
WhEEEEEEEE!

They exit outside.

Tynan and Cassie KILL the zombies that got inside, Jerricka and Asher dash over, helping close the door. Dead hands try to push their way in.

Cassie goes to Dr. Kessler, he's turning fast.

CASSIE
Dr. Kessler. LISTEN! Is there a way
off the island?

Kessler is only half conscious. He points with a shaking hand at a SET OF KEYS attached to a key hook.

DR. KESSLER
Haha... boat... keys there. Hahaha!
H...head down track, to the jetty.
But engine...ahahaha... broken.

ASHER
We can fix it.

He looks up at Tynan they smile and do their hand shake, hugging.

Kessler's body convulses.

CASSIE
We'll be back with the serum.

The group exit.

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jonathan heads down the road, while Maxim runs around him in circles.

JONATHAN
Jesus, what is wrong with you?
(muttering)
I knew I should have pulled out.

Jonathan is TACKLED to the ground, jaws close down onto his arm. He pulls away to see his attacker: ELWOOD, now ZOMBIFIED. He looks at Jonathan with an expression of satisfaction: 'gotcha'.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
SCUMBAG.

He SHOOTS Elwood in the face.

Jonathan rips up his sleeve - those pesky black veins, all right. His hand shoots inside his jacket - NOTHING.

A few feet in front of him, the INJECTION GUN. He reaches out for it, body convulsing -- fingers touching it, but can't grip it.

JONATHAN (CONT'D)
BOY... hahaha.. GET THE...
Hahaha... SERUM! MAXIM!

Maxim skips over, looks at him with a childlike curiosity.

MAXIM
Wow, Dad. I never noticed you were
a camel before. How did I miss
that?

JONATHAN
Please... hahaha.... help!

He begins laughing hysterically. Maxim starts laughing too.

MAXIM

That's funny. Okay, I gotta go ask those trees about some stuff, have fun. Boop!

Maxim BOOPS his dad on the nose, sprints off into the jungle.

We hold on Jonathan for a beat as his eyes close. They OPEN, now pale.

BAM! His head is SLICED in half, revealing Cassie behind him.

CASSIE

I've been jonesing to do that forever.

Tynan grabs the INJECTION GUN from the road.

TYNAN

Score!

CASSIE

Let's get that back to Kessler.

Behind Cassie stands Zombie Si. The torn muzzle catch breaks causing the muzzle to flop down. His mouth is exposed. His POV: The life pumping through Cassie's veins causes her to glow.

ZOMBIE SI (V.O.)

SHIT. Run Cassie. RUN.

Drool runs down Zombie Si's decaying face. He takes a step forward, another. His body shakes, trying to resist. He SNAPS, LURCHES forward, BITING Cassie.

She WINCES in pain, feels her neck. Turns to see Zombie Si, face covered in blood.

The zombie paces around guiltily. Zombie Si knows he did wrong.

Cassie falls to her knees, Tynan goes to her. He turns to the others.

TYNAN

Get down to the jetty, fix the boat. We'll be there soon.

Asher nods, reluctantly leaves with Jerrika.

EXT. JETTY - CONTINUOUS

Jerrika and Asher get to a tiny, secluded beach with a ramshackle BOATHOUSE and JETTY. A small MOTORBOAT is tied up to it.

Asher takes the motor cover off, pulls out his Swiss army knife and gets to work.

ASHER

For a minute I didn't think you were going to help me.

JERRIKA

Guess I'm not who you thought then?

ASHER

Yeah, you're pretty cool, I guess.

Asher sticks the motor cover back on, RIPS the cord. It sputters to life.

They share a smile...

...and are interrupted by a SPLASH as Maxim jumps out up from the water, lands on the jetty holding a FISHING SPEAR.

MAXIM

DIE ZOMBIE!

From his POV Jerrika is a rotten-skinned flesh eater. Maxim DRIVES the spear into her chest.

She looks at Asher, reaching out as she falls, DEAD. Maxim whoops and hollers.

MAXIM (CONT'D)

Did you see that, bro? Nailed that zombie. BAM!

He looks at Asher's dumbstruck face.

MAXIM (CONT'D)

Holy shit. You're one too!

Maxim's POV, Asher's face is fetid, necrotized flesh. Maxim PUSHES Asher off the jetty, he hits the water.

Maxim jumps into the boat, REVS the motor. STEERS it out towards the sea. Asher's head pops up, he watches helplessly - their last chance of salvation, gone.

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Cassie is fast turning full zombie, LAUGHS hysterically, convulsing.

Tynan pulls out the serum injection gun. ONE DOSE. He looks at Cassie then to Zombie Si. TORN. Then makes his decision.

Zombie Si looks up with sad eyes, guilty for biting Cassie.

TYNAN

This is it dude.

Cassie is almost fully turned, cackling like a hyena after a blunt.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

You always had my back. Even when it meant risking your own ass.

He raises up the injection gun. Zombie Si shakes his head.

TYNAN (CONT'D)

Now I finally get to pay you back.

Zombie Si's mouth opens, starts to gurgle out something. First, incoherent groans then...

ZOMBIE SI

(zombie voice)

C....cassssssie.

Tynan is taken aback. He hesitates for a moment. Then conviction crosses his face.

He PUSHES the injection gun NEEDLE into skin, PULLS the trigger. It makes a gas sound. The serum vial EMPTIES.

EXT. SEA - CONTINUOUS

Asher is treading water, out in the sea. He tries to swim towards Maxim who is ZIG-ZAGGING around like a maniac, directionless.

MAXIM

What sick bastard put all these clowns in the water?! Is this a joke? Clowns aren't amphibious!

Asher looks around... trying to come up with a plan before Maxim totals the boat.

Bubbles rise from the water, Asher panics, expecting the worst... when up rises a DORSAL FIN... a smiling dolphin face.

ASHER
DOLPHIN LUDGREN!

The now-healthy dolphin thrashes around excitedly, clicking and whistling. It turns, pushes its dorsal fin at Asher.

ASHER (CONT'D)
Oh HELL YES.

Asher grabs the fin, Dolphin Ludgren SWIMS, cutting a path through the water.

Ahead, a dead body floats with a SPEARGUN DART in its back. Dolphin Ludgren speeds past, Asher GRABS the dart out.

Maxim spins the motor boat around and around, slowing. He looks exhausted.

Asher sees him ahead. He readies the spear dart, lines up a shot.

Maxim sees Asher and Dolphin Ludgren heading his way.

MAXIM
Is that... is that Asher riding a
Dolphin? I am *seriously* out of it
right now.

SLO MO, Dolphin Ludgren JUMPS, Asher is LAUNCHED up in the air, throws the spear dart at Maxim. It HITS him in the chest he FALLS in the water near the back off the boat.

Back to real-time, Asher and Dolphin Ludgren dive back into the water.

Asher dismounts, climbs back into the boat. He looks out to see Dolphin Ludgren do that backwards-tail-kick-thing, clicks Asher goodbye and dives back into the sea.

Asher takes the wheel, REVS the motor... unbeknownst to him, Maxim is floating behind the boat staring up at the clouds.

MAXIM (CONT'D)
This is nice. Clouds are awesome.

The propeller SPINS, catching Maxim's MANBUN... It's SUCKED into the propeller, dragging Maxim's head into the spinning steel. His head POPS like a blood-filled watermelon.

The oblivious Asher steers the boat back towards the jetty. He looks out to the jungle road: in the distance, figures stumble down...

EXT. BANOI JUNGLE ROAD - CONTINUOUS

...Tynan makes his way down towards the jetty, leading Zombie Si by his chains.

Around Tynan's arm is Cassie, looking dazed but HUMAN AGAIN.

The infection has receded, no veins, her eyes clear. On her neck is a small puncture from the injection gun.

EXT. JETTY - CONTINUOUS

They arrive at the jetty, Tynan lays Cassie down. In the distance, Asher steers the boat their way.

Cassie sits up, recovering fast.

TYNAN
How you feeling?

CASSIE
Better.

Tynan passes her a water bottle. She takes it, drinks thirstily. Cassie looks at Zombie Si.

CASSIE (CONT'D)
Why me? Why not Si?

TYNAN
Si's my homie. Dude would always step in when shit went sideways. Even if it meant his own ass got kicked, know what I'm saying? Always the hero boy.

He looks at Cassie solemnly.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
But we don't need heroes right now. We need *leaders*. You're a leader. If anyone can stop this zombie bullshit, it's you.

Cassie and Tynan share a smile. Interrupted by...

...Zombie Si GRUNTING, pointing at the herd of ZOMBIES coming their way.

Tynan takes out his electric katana, prepares, just as Asher pulls the motor boat up.

Asher jumps onto the jetty helps Cassie onto the boat.

CASSIE
Jerrika?

Asher breaks eye contact, downcast.

ASHER
Didn't make it.

Zombie Si gets up, takes out zombies that rush the jetty, throwing them into the water while the others escape.

TYNAN
SI, LET'S GO.

Zombie Si sprints back, JUMPS onto the boat.

EXT. MOTOR BOAT - CONTINUOUS

Asher fires up the engine. Zombies close in, screaming. The boat takes off. Zombies try to follow, pouring off the jetty.

One zombie manages to grab onto the side of the boat, trying to pull himself on.

Tynan lifts up the CLAW ANCHOR and PULVERIZES its head to soup.

The boat heads out deep into the ocean, DEAD ISLAND becoming a speck in the distance.

Asher sits down SCREAMS, leaps up -- a SNAKE is attached to his groin, BITING THROUGH his shorts.

Asher thrashes around, trying to dislodge it.

ASHER
Getitoffgetitoffgetitoff.

Tynan carefully removes the snake and throws it into the water. He pushes Asher onto the boat seat.

TYNAN
Don't worry, I got you fam.

He WHIPS down Asher's shorts. Cassie looks confused.

ASHER
What the hell man?

Tynan stares reluctantly at Asher's man parts (unseen).

TYNAN
 (to himself)
 Dammit, right on the glans.
 (to Asher)
 Just trust me.

Tynan DIVES down and begins SUCKING where the snake bit (again, funnier if we don't see - all implied).

Asher is mortified -- looks over to Cassie for support, she breaks eye contact.

Tynan keeps sucking, SPITS out.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
 Just relax dude.

ASHER
 (shocked)
 K.

Tynan goes down for another suck. Even Zombie Si cocks his head, bemused. Tynan spits again.

TYNAN
 That's it. You're good.

Asher pulls up his pants. Cassie can hardly suppress her amusement, beginning to giggle.

TYNAN (CONT'D)
 Laugh all you want, I don't care.
 I'm secure with my sexuality.
 (to Asher)
 No homo, bro. I love you.

ASHER
 (sheepish)
 That's... really not helping.

CASSIE
 How did this suddenly become an episode of *Temptation Island*?

TYNAN
 You know what? Grow up. It's just skin. I would do it again in a flash.
 (points around the raft)
 I would do it for any of you.

CASSIE

Try getting that mouth near my
junk, you'll be wearing your own
teeth as a necklace.

TYNAN

(ignoring her)
I've learnt something about myself
on this trip.

CASSIE

(dismissive)
What did you learn?

TYNAN

Just, you know. Stuff. A lot of
things. Heaps. I can't list them
all, just... too many. It's been an
all-round life changing experience
and I've come out of it a better
person.

CASSIE

Well you sure haven't learnt
anything about wildlife. That was a
Rat Snake.

TYNAN

So?

CASSIE

Rat snakes are nonvenomous.

Tynan looks stunned. Asher closes his legs, they make eye
contact, quickly break it.

Cassie begins laughing.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

(gut laughing)
NOT. EVEN. POISONOUS!

TYNAN

I mean, so? It's good practice in
case... in case it happens...
again. Just... You're being really
immature, you know that?

END CREDITS ROLL over Harry Belafonte's *"Zombie Jamboree"*

END CREDIT MONTAGE

A montage of cell footage from Cassie, Tynan and Asher, as
well as Dave's hip-hop music video.

TITLE CARD: Days later.

EXT. MOTOR BOAT - DAY

The sun beats down intensely on the boat. The group are exhausted from lack of food, cracked lips from lack of water. Flies buzz around Zombie Si's face.

An empty GAS TANK sits next to the engine - out of fuel.

Cassie's weak eyes open. High above them, a black silhouette against the cloudless blue sky.

CASSIE

(weak)

G...guys... look. Up.

Asher looks up, shading his eyes from the harsh sun.

ASHER

Is that a...

Tynan's eyes wearily open halfway, he looks up and... SPLAT! Gets a face full of BIRD SHIT. He tiredly wipes it off.

TYNAN

Stupid bird.

ASHER

That's a sign of good luck.

TYNAN

Oh really? Maybe I'll shit on your face, see how lucky you feel.

CASSIE

You know what it does mean though?

She pulls herself to the side of the boat, points out to...

A lush green ISLAND laying out in front of them.

ASHER

Holy shit... is it?

TYNAN

Palanai. The full moon party! We actually made it. I told you guys. Let's get ready to party!

They smile wearily at each other. Begin to laugh. Asher and Tynan do their handshake. Tynan looks at Cassie, they do the handshake too.

We ZOOM out across the sea towards the island, the laughter carrying...

EXT. PALANAI BEACH - LATER

...to Palanai beach. -- scattered, destroyed tents, upturned chairs, a trashed sound stage -- A torn FULL MOON PARTY banner hangs in a palm tree. The dance party is far from deserted though.

The laughing intensifies, becoming deranged.

Not coming from the boat now, but from the THOUSANDS OF INFECTED FESTIVAL-GOARS who now inhabit Palanai.

All the full moon ravers are either walking corpses or currently being eaten. The island teems with thousands of zombies. Waiting for fresh meat.

END CREDITS.