

Dead World Diary Part 1.

by

Logan McDonald

lmcDonald91@gmail.com

EXT. FIELD - DAY

The Camera turns on and focuses on the white, snow covered ground. A set of legs wearing black pants and tattered boots walks across the field. The camera rises up to reveal two people and two dogs walking in front of the cameraperson.

The look of the video from the camera is low grade and digital. The cameraperson MICHAEL runs to catch up with SAMUEL (25) in a blue jacket and JOE (25) who's in a red jacket.

MICHAEL

Hey guys look! It works.

SAMUEL

Why did you bring that thing?

MICHAEL

Why not? He wasn't going to use it.

Michael swings the camera around to reveal they are walking in the backyards of a row of houses. The area is eerily silent.

JOE

There should be a place up ahead with houses. We can look for supplies in there.

Michael picks up some snow.

MICHAEL

Hey Tup! Mocha!

Michael throws the snow in the air and the two dogs chase it. Michael zooms in on the dogs playing and running around.

Michael films his deteriorating boot. He films a piece of rubber sitting in the snow. Michael runs to catch up with the group.

EXT. RIVER - DAY

Michael films the swift river, zooming in and out of the rapids and falls. He points the camera to Joe and Samuel. They look around for a place to cross.

JOE

Upstream looks better.

MICHAEL

We should get some rocks too, just in case.

They walk over vines and thorns. The Dogs run over the hill and through the river, not missing a beat.

MICHAEL

Man, I wish we could just do that.

SAMUEL

How do you think your shoes will do crossing?

MICHEAL

They'll definitely get wet. No one wears an eleven and a half in this fucking town.

Farther upstream; Michael has the camera pointed towards the woods, searching for the dogs.

MICHAEL

MOCHA! TUPPER! COME!

Samuel whistles for the dogs. After a couple beats Michael swings the camera over to show the dogs running to them. He pans the camera back to show Joe halfway across the river, making calculated choices as to where to step.

SAMUEL

Do you want to go or should I?

MICHAEL

I'll go.

Michael steps onto the rocks and looks for the next place to step. He points the camera to Joe who's waiting for them.

MICHAEL

Alright, No going back now.

Michael makes takes a couple more steps and then hesitates on the next stone.

MICHAEL

Joe! Can you bring a stone over here? The waters too high for my boots!

JOE

Yeah, Hold on.

Joe finds a stone and makes his way to Michael. He places the stone next to Michael, making sure it doesn't splash. The stone lands awkwardly. Michael pushes on the stone with a stick he's holding; the rock doesn't move.

JOE

Just get on that and go to where I am after that.

MICHAEL

Okay.

Michael steps in the rock and it shifts, making him struggle to regain his balance. Part of his boot goes into the river.

MICHAEL

Fuck.

SAMUEL

You okay?

MICHAEL

Yeah, it's fine.

Michael gets onto the next stone and begins to move quickly across the river.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

Michael looks around the deserted campground with the camera, zooming in and out of windows and taking in the surroundings. The three walk on a path that goes around a large wooden building and swimming pool.

MICHAEL

The last I heard, the big cities were just all chaos. I have a friend in Chicago who bolted up her apartment and was waiting for rescue. She wrote about some riots on Facebook then everything shut off.

JOE

That's what my mom said to me too. I honestly didn't think I was going to get out of New York.

MICHAEL

Where did she say she was heading?

JOE

South, somewhere.

SAMUEL

Hey look!

Michael pans his camera over to a playground.

SAMUEL

Let's go check it out.

JOE

Come on, We need to look for food.

SAMUEL

It's just ten minutes. It looks fun.

Samuel runs over to a large slide. Michael follows him and records him going up the stairs. When Samuel reaches the top He looks around.

MICHAEL

Carful, its wet.

Michael pans over to Joe who is trying to move a frozen Ferris wheel. Michael looks back at Samuel as he slides down and launches off the bottom of the slide. He laughs as he regains his balance while running.

Now we see the three on a makeshift boat. Michael climbs the ladder and Joe pretends to steer the "ship".

JOE

Come on lads! The storms getting rough!

Joe pretends to make a hard left and Michael Jokingly holds on for his life as he leans out of the ship, yelling in an exaggerated way and swinging the camera around. Michael tries to get around Samuel to go to the top of the ship.

MICHAEL

Out of the way scallywag!

SAMUEL

No!

MICHAEL

You're lucky we saved you back there from years of hard labor! But don't think you've earned our respect yet!

Michael brings the camera close to Samuel's face. Samuel pushes the camera away and laughs.

MICHAEL

Agh! Away with you!

Michael works his way around the ship and climbs to the top with Samuel.

MICHAEL

You having fun?

JOE

Yes. How are your shoes?

MICHAEL

Wet.

EXT. CAMPGROUND - DAY

The three are walking towards the RV's

JOE

Do you think these will have anything in them?

SAMUEL

Look at the nicer ones first. They all probably left around July anyway.

JOE

Mocha! Tupper! Have you seen the dogs?

MICHAEL

There just over in the woods, somewhere.

JOE

TUPPER! MOCHA!

MICHAEL

Let's go for a nicer looking one. They might have more stuff.

JOE

TUPPER!!! MOCHA!!!

Michael turns his camera around and looks for the dogs

MICHAEL

Where are those guys? They're always running off.

The three become quiet and they yell for the dogs. The campground is unnaturally quiet.

MICHAEL

Where the hell-

Barking is heard from the far end of the campground. Michael turns the camera to the sound and searches for them. The three begin to yell louder for the dogs. One of the dogs barking becomes frazzled and a whimper comes through the air.

Michael freezes. A soft sound thud and the screech of one of the dogs reach the three.

JOE

What the fuck!

MICHEAL

Jesus fucking Christ.

SAMUEL

M- Mocha

A loud noise from behind. Michael turns around just in time to see a door from one of the RV's bursting open and making a loud clang. Michael begins to run.

MICHAEL

Oh Fuck!!!

Michael's screams are hidden by the sound of a revving chainsaw. Through the blurry images we hear all three scream and run. Once and a while we make out black shapes of people as they run across the field toward Michael. Joe lets out a wail of agony.

Michael's breath is quick and panicked. He screams as he tries to quicken his pace. The camera falls out of his hand and into the snow. The last thing we see is Michael running over the steep bank toward the river.

THE END