

DEATH LIVES HERE

Written by

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SUPER OVER BLACK:

"If you had just a minute to breathe and they granted you one final wish. Would you ask for something like another chance?"

Low Spark of High Heeled Boys by Winwood and Capaldi.

FADE IN: "A COMEDY WITH PSYCHOPATHIC TENDENCIES"

INT. SMALL BANK - VESTIBULE - NIGHT

A newscast video of children in Halloween costumes trick-or-treating at houses plays on a TV mounted on the wall.

SCARY-VOICED NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
Beware tonight! The dead will
rise... And dance all night...

WILL GOFORTH (22) red-haired, anorexic Eurasian. Slumped shoulders. Waves a key-card on a lanyard across an alarm reader on the wall then across a sensor over the entry doors.

O.S. DOOR LOCKS CLINK OPEN:

SCARY-VOICED NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
Grrrr... I'm... Grrrr... Coming....

Will drops the lanyard around his neck as he stares out the doors. Something horrible he's seen lives in his tearful tired-eyes. His confidence destroyed by anxiety. He stutters.

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - SMALL BANK - NIGHT

An SUV leads an armored car with tinted windows, no markings, down the street past stores and restaurants in chinatown.

They pull up to the curb in front of a small bank at the end of the block.

A recycled record store plays pop music next door on two large stereo speakers mounted outside the entrance.

Everyone on the sidewalk is Asian. When they see the Armored car and SUV they cross the street. The sidewalk is deserted.

The pop music on the speaker stops...

Several muscular Asian sharp-suited men in sunglasses keep one hand inside their jackets as they jump out of the SUV.

They form a corridor across the sidewalk. Between the armored car and the front glass entry doors of the small bank.

Through the glass entry doors. Will swipes a key-card across the overhead automated door control reader...

Five more muscular Asian sharp-suited men carry a large canvas bag each out of the Armored car. Across the sidewalk.

They enter the automated opening entry doors into the

INT. SMALL BANK - VESTIBULE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Will trips as he backs out of their way. Falls into the wall.

The sharp-suited men carry the large canvas bags through the inside doors held open with wedges into the

LOBBY

They march past...

Eight Asian PARTY-PEOPLE (22) male/female bank employees. Six stand behind the counter. Two stand at desks with computers and flowers in a vase. All staring down. Fearful. Trembling.

Will stoops. Yanks the wedges from under the doors. They swing shut. Bang into his head as he rises. Everyone laughs.

He tries but can't reach, eight sticky-notes on his back that read: "Don't forget my Happy Halloween Party tonight!!!".

The sharp-suited men carry the bags down a corridor into a

VAULT ACCESS ROOM

They wait in front off a large stainless steel vault...

DISCO (27) fearsome, statuesque, well-dressed African American. N.Y. Accent. If looks could kill they couldn't kill her if they stared. Beauty and beast. Relentless. Cunning.

WONG (49). Nice suit. Looks at his expensive watch. Sarcastic. Sadomasochism and machismo wrapped in a fat tyrant. Nero/Caligula. But Disco owns him.

They each press one of their hands on a biometric hand scanner mounted to either side of the vault door.

O.S. MECHANICAL LOCKS CLINK.

The vault door opens with a giant viper's hiss...

Wong and Disco step around the door as it opens. Watch the sharp-suited men enter the vault. Drop the bags inside. Exit.

Wong slaps a button high on the inside of the door. It shuts.

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - SMALL BANK - NIGHT - SECONDS
LATER

The sharp-suited men climb into the SUV and the armored car.

A train roars past the rear of the bank on elevated tracks...

EXT. ELEVATED TRAIN PLATFORM - PASSENGER SHELTER ROOF - NIGHT

The train roars past the backsides of several old broken-down two-story raised-ranch houses several feet from the tracks over the alley lit by lights on telephone poles.

GRIM REAPER, hands in his overcoat pockets. Face hidden under a large hood. Stands one foot on the roof. Other foot on a telephone pole climbing rung. Looks through an open window of

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Next to the open second floor rear window...

CHERIE (20) easy on the eyes, fearsome to deal with African-American, crooked smile. Bedroom eyes. Tight sequin dress. Sits at a dressing table mirror. Stuffs a threaded needle and a piece of sequin material into a sewing basket.

She trims the bangs on a Cleopatra costume wig she wears with a large sewing scissors. Brushes hair off her lap. Jumps up:

CHERIE

Oh, shit! Not him again.

She slinks out of a tight sequin dress. Blood-stain by the crotch. Peers back at the open window like a lion defending her cubs as she bends over a bed in an underbust corset:

CHERIE

I know it's you! So for the
thousandth time! I hope ya fall all
the way to hell! Sean!!!

She shoos two small friendly dogs and cats off the mattress. Lays the dress by a T-shirt with "MAID TO ORDER" and "Cheery Cherie" written on it, amid dozens of handbills on the bed.

INSERT HANDBILLS

"LOST BUT FOUND!!!" Written over photos of the small dogs or cats cradled in Cherie's arms. As she frowns tearfully.

BACK TO SCENE

O.S. A TRAIN ROARS PAST ON THE TRACKS OUTSIDE...

The handbills fly across the bed. Swirl in midair.

Cherie peers out the rattling open window at the

EXT. ELEVATED TRAIN PLATFORM - PASSENGER SHELTER ROOF - NIGHT

Grim Reaper jumps off the front of the roof onto the passing train.

EXT. ANOTHER ELEVATED TRAIN PLATFORM - NIGHT - MINUTES LATER

The train approaches a boisterous group of twenty TEENAGERS in Halloween costumes along the edge of the platform.

They razz a YOUNG MAN with teary-unmoving-eyes. As he shoves his way through them to the edge. Mumbles to himself.

He leaps onto the tracks. The crowd sways backward...

The train slams into him. He skids sideways along the third rail. Sparks fly. The platform lights flash and go out.

Grim Reaper leaps off the train roof onto the tracks. Leans over the Young Man. He spits blood through a smile as he gasps shuddering toward death:

YOUNG MAN

I finally did it. I'm glad you're here. I've enjoyed our talks. You kept me from being alone. Thank...

INT. WONG'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Grim Reaper sits on top of an opulent crystal chandelier. A knotted rope on the main stem between his dangling legs as it sways. He may be dead but he's not done with this world.

LINDA WONG (49) raging eyes. Veins bulge from her flushed face. Fingers curled under the second knot of the same rope around her neck. Surrounded by antique Chinese furniture.

Disco, leather corset, g-string, boots. Her retro headphones drop around her neck. Blast pop music as she whips...

Wong drags the dining table just out from under Linda's feet.

Grim Reaper lands. Feet on the table edge. Leans. His hooded face to Linda's face. Whispers indistinctly to her.

Disco shoves Wong onto his one knee. Whips him.

DISCO

It's about time you put your lard-ass to good use, shit-head.

(MORE)

DISCO (CONT'D)

(whips him)
Now ask me nicely!

WONG

Will you--

She whips him again:

DISCO

Ya got something for me, don't ya?
Yeah, ya better.

He pulls a small box from his pocket. Opens it onto a big diamond and green jade ring:

WONG

Disco, dear, will you do me the
great honor of being my--

She whips him:

DISCO

Wait for it. I'm not some cheap
whore you sneak around behind your
wife's back with.

ANGLE

Linda gasps. Kicks her legs as she sways from the rope. Then her legs fall limp and the swaying stops as she dangles dead.

DISCO (O.S.)

Proceed, shit-head!

O.S. WHIP SMACKS...

WONG (O.S.)

Will you marry me, Disco?

O.S. THUNDERCLAPS...

EXT. PARK - NIGHT

Storm clouds cover a blood-red full moon. A vortex of garbage, debris, leaves, swirls on a deserted soccer field.

Grim Reaper sits on a bench on the sidelines. Mumbles to himself. Hands in his overcoat. Face hidden under his hood.

FOUR GIRLS (14). In cheap plastic mesh skull masks. Carry bags of candy. Hoop and holler as they pass Grim Reaper:

FOUR GIRLS

Lynn's a fucking pussy! Do it! Do it!! Do it!!! Or we take all your candy and kick your ass again!!!

LYNN (10) sobs. Same mask. Bag of candy. Drenched in raw eggs with broken shells stuck to her. She stops in front of the bench. Removes her mask. Inches toward Grim Reaper...

One Girl slaps the bag from her hand. Runs away laughing with the others. As Lynn peers tearfully under Grim Reaper's hood.

GRIM REAPER

(wispy voice)

Happy... Halloween...

Lynn drops her mask. Grim Reaper steps on the mask. She runs.

The clouds part. The moon shines on Grim Reaper's hood. Shadows cover his features.

GRIM REAPER

No, I won't, not until I know...
how many more?!

A gust of wind blows his hood off. Exposes Grim Reaper's skeleton skull. Long stringy red-hair blowing. As he flaps his jaw:

GRIM REAPER

How many times must I repeat
myself? Not until I know...

He raises his eyeless empty orbs skyward:

GRIM REAPER

How many more?!

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

50s era furniture. Elvis movie posters and a large one of Jailhouse Rock on the walls. Hand-painted guitars and musical notes on the ceiling. Framed photos of Elvis on the dresser.

Will trips as he exits the bathroom.

He straightens an Elvis wig under a "Vietnam Veteran" cap on a mannequin standing in the corner in a black & white striped T-shirt. Black jeans, jacket "6240" on the breast pocket.

The wig and cap on the mannequin tilts again as Will steps out the door to the

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Will straightens seven framed photos on the wall of SEAN GOFORTH (21). A soldier with red slicked-back hair....

He hugs and kisses a cute Vietnamese girl CHAU DONG (19). In various places in Saigon. In one he wears a tuxedo and her in a gown as they leave "Graceland Wedding Chapel" in Las Vegas.

Will leans on the wall and sobs tearfully as he peers at...

THE LAST FRAMED PHOTO

SEAN GOFORTH (75). In the Jailhouse Rock Elvis outfit that's on the mannequin in the bedroom. He hugs Will as they stand under marquee lights outside a casino. Both smiling.

BACK TO SCENE

Will halts before a rear staircase. Rolls his eyes slowly to a plaster-patched spot on the ceiling over the top few steps.

He sees "Only the lonely" written on the wall. The butcher knife in his hand. A kitchen chair tumbles down the steps....

He blinks. The words, knife, chair, gone. He stumbles to the

REAR STAIRCASE

He staggers quickly down the wide winding steps into the

KITCHEN

An untouched dinner on a plate under plastic wrap on a large Formica table with vintage Naugahyde chairs. The steel legs match the shabby 60s decor, appliances, and a microwave.

Will turns toward the back door as it opens...

Cherie enters. Shuts the door:

CHERIE

Hey, Will, it's cats and dogs out there.

WILL

Cherie, stop fooling around. Ya brought them this far.

She opens the door. Two different small dogs and two different cats run in. She chases them up the steps.

WILL

Cherie! I thought you agreed you'd stop kidnapping pets for ransom on your off days from work?!

Cherie jumps off the stairs toward Will with a stapler and a handful of more handbills:

CHERIE

You don't mind eating the groceries I buy with the money.

WILL

But we agreed.

CHERIE

We also agreed we need the money to pay bills and gambling debts your grandpa left you. Along with...

(clicks stapler at Will)

The third mortgage on this house. Unless ya want the bank to take away your grandpa's house from you?

WILL

No. But...

CHERIE

-He's still gonna take this house. And evict the whole block for condominiums. Asshole mister Wong.

(gets in Will's face)

And you invite him here to fuck his secretary in our room.

WILL

He promised to make me employee of the month. And he's gonna teach me how to manage. At least I'm trying to better *myself*.

CHERIE

At least the other employees and everyone else on this block have the nerve to hate him.

Will grabs a butcher knife in a drawer. Tearfully stares at the reflection of a man's legs in the blade and drags the tip along a suicide scar down his inner arm across his wrist:

WILL

-I'm spinless. Sucking up to my boss. Why would anyone give a fuck about me? You should go.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

I need to be quarantined. Everyone
and everything around me dies.

Cherie lightly grabs his arm with the knife. Kisses his neck:

CHERIE

You're not alone anymore, Will. I
won't leave you, ever again.

He drops the knife in the drawer. Slams it:

WILL

Like mister Wong says, It's nothing
personal. Will! It's just-- It's...

Cherie chews her lip. Sneers at the untouched dinner plate.
Lets out an exasperated breath. Raises a smile at him:

CHERIE

Well. You haven't touched the
dinner I made you.

He holds on to the table as he leans over it. Smiles lovingly
at her:

WILL

It's a good meal. You're a great
cook. I'm just not hungry lately...

He stares tearfully back at the rear staircase.

She puts the stapler and handbills on the counter by an empty
bottle of aspirin.

She wipes her tears. Spins him toward her. Kisses his tears:

CHERIE

You been pouring aspirin into an
empty stomach for three-days. Maybe
that's why you been missing work.

WILL

I couldn't concentrate anymore. My
balances were off. I was so wound
up. I even panicked in the vault.
Couldn't breathe. I needed a break.

CHERIE

That's because you stopped going to
grief counseling!

She hugs him. He raises his hands. She kisses the tears off
his face as he sobs:

WILL

I can't pay the bills. I hated him. But I'm so sorry. I didn't see it coming. It's all *my* fault!

CHERIE

He treated ya like shit. You loved him anyway. He used that against you. He was a demanding asshole. It was always about what he wanted.

WILL

Yeah, I guess so, but... you got along with him. He loved you.

CHERIE

He used that. To dig a wedge between us. When you'd go off. Get all pissed. Stomp around.
(lowers head. Peers through lowered brows at him with an evil smile)
He'd watch you when your back was turned. Like I'm looking at ya now. Ask Uncle Jacky. He'll tell ya.

WILL

I don't know. I'll ask him tonight.

CHERIE

You haven't slept much. Sure you're up to having a party tonight?

He raises a self-assured smile, nods, and winks at her:

WILL

Yeah, no. I'm kind-a looking forward to it. Everyone at work's excited about it. I can't wait to see that mystery sexy outfit you made for yourself.

She unwraps the plate.

CHERIE

But you have to eat your dinner for me first, okay? Or no sexy outfit.

He smiles. Nods. Hugs and kisses her. She smiles. More hugs.

WILL

Our troubles will be over soon. I'm starting to feel better. I think someone's early for the party...

He peers at the door and smiles as he hop-steps toward it...

VU AND DO (22) razor thin frenetic Vietnamese gangsters. A cocky look with cracked smiles. A bounce in their step, like prize fighters about to go for the title. They shove Will with the door as they burst in from outside. Wave machetes.

Vu and Do push Will and Cherie on their backs across the table. Wave the machetes in their faces.

O.S. THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

LANH DONG, young, smart, lifeless shark eyes. A survivor with scarred-cheeks. A sharp-dressed Vietnamese gangster under his blood-splattered butcher coat. Bleached-blond, spiked-hair, gloves. He's a bazooka with a hairpin trigger aimed at everyone. Sets a box on the counter. Buttons his coat.

He survey's the room. Smirks at Will. Jokingly sinister:

LANH

Where's Wally and the Beaver...?

He whips-out a hatchet. Cherie and Will lean apart as Lanh slams the blade into the top of the table between them:

LANH

Misses fucking Cleaver!

He lies between Cherie and Will on the table. Grins at the hatchet. His platinum front teeth reflect the overhead light off the blade onto the faces of Vu and Do.

LANH

Take ma Cherie to the basement.

Vu and Do drag Cherie through a door under the rear staircase and down more steps into the basement.

Lanh flips over on top of Will. Sneers in his face:

LANH

I'm Lanh Dong. In case you've forgotten your heritage, cousin. Your grandmother left her sister in Vietnam. My grandmother. My associates here are Vu and Do.

He jumps up. Takes a meat-slicer from the box. Sets it on the counter. Gets back on top of Will:

LANH

But cousin or no cousin, ya don't do as I say, you'll lose ma Cherie one thin slice at a time.

WILL

(stammers through scene)
What do ya want from me? I got no money. This house is all I've...
The bank?! You're after the bank!

Lanh rolls his eye. Lampoons Will's stammer:

LANH

You... are... quick.

WILL

Yeah, no, you must be crazy. Do you know who runs the bank?

LANH

I know exactly who runs their international money laundering operations out of this town. My dear cousin.

WILL

You gotta be kidding or suicidal.

LANH

Our family, lots of others, been enslaved by those old coolies way too long. I'm here to redistribute their wealth. Rain on their parade.

WILL

You think mister Wong is gonna cooperate to save his own hide, knowing his whole family will pay the price forever afterward?

LANH

No, I don't, but this is about more than just money. I'm in love too. You're gonna meet Susu later.

WILL

I know pretty much about these people. They been around since the corrupt Ch'ing Dynasty.

LANH

I was born in one of their brothels.

(MORE)

LANH (CONT'D)

My dead mother and her mother
before her sold their bodies and
souls to get me smuggled here. To
become Mister Wong's slave.

He jumps up and rips the cleaver from the table. Swings it
and shows off his martial arts moves as he speaks:

LANH

I've sliced and diced my way up to
a dead end in the gangs. Mr. Wong
owes me and Susu a life together.

WILL

I thought gang differences were
managed using internal arbitrators?

Lanh wipes the hatchet blade across his butcher coat sleeve.

LANH

I'm the chief arbitrator. I've
chopped up more than a few
differences into manageable bite-
sized bits.

WILL

So how am I to know you won't just
chop us both up after we help you?

LANH

Once you agree, we're partners,
cousin. I getaway with this, you
and Cherie are with me and Susu all
the way.

WILL

That's a... not good enough. How
about this: Once ya get your hands
on mister Wong, you release Cherie.

O.S. A CELL PHONE BUZZES...

Will pulls a red cell phone out. Lanh raises cleaver at him.

LANH

This is the deal. After you help me
rob the bank successfully. I
release Cherie. Unharmed.

The red cell phone buzzes...

WILL

I'll help you. But I don't want any
money.

(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

And I don't care what ya do to me.
All I want is Cherie alive and
well. And unharmed. Cousin.

They shake hands. Will answers the phone:

WILL

Uncle Jacky...

INT. TAVERN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Houselights off in an old school neighborhood bar.

JACKY GOFORTH (55). Irish accent, smiling-eyes, brawler's
pounded nose, cauliflower face, trudges by empty tables along
the front windows. Smiles as he talks on a handset phone:

JACKY

Will, my boy. Let's party.

He stops at the front door and locks it.

JACKY

If you're not here in twenty-five
minutes I am going to call a cab.

Grim Reaper, hood on, screams, seated facedown at the bar:

GRIM REAPER

They're such sad people! How many
more?!!!

Jacky spins around. Drops the phone. It breaks into pieces.

JACKY

Jesus! Ya scared the living hell
outta me.

INT. WILL'S KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Cherie jumps off the rear steps, carrying the dogs and cats.
Opens the back door. Throws the cats and dogs outside:

CHERIE

It's cats and dogs out there once
again.

Lanh chokes her in a headlock. Drags her in. Kicks the door
shut:

LANH

You're such a foolish girl. But
brave. And resourceful.

(MORE)

LANH (CONT'D)

Both dangerous and threatening tendencies I envy. I may just keep a piece of you as a trophy.

Will steps toward them:

WILL

Unharmed, Lanh. That was the deal we made, cousin.

Vu leaps off the steps. Sweep-kicks Will's legs from under him. Will slams facedown. Vu kneels on him. Twists his arm.

Lanh lets Cherie go. She shoves him back. He laughs.

CHERIE

I wouldn't want any part of you.

LANH

Take Will over to his Uncle Jacky's bar. And bring them both back here with you. I'll entertain...
(blows kiss to Cherie)
Ma Cherie, while you're gone.

INT. TAVERN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Jacky approaches Grim Reaper from behind the bar.

JACKY

I'm closing early tonight. My nephew's having an All Hallows Eve party for all his coworkers at the bank. And I'm the special guest.

Grim Reaper pounds his head on the bar.

JACKY

Hey there! Take it easy, friend. You'll live longer.

He leans toward Grim Reaper:

JACKY

Hey there, how in God's good name did ya get in here?
(taps on the bar)
Are-ya all right, fella? Can I help ya? Say, what's your name?

Grim Reaper faces him. His face hidden behind the Boy's cheap mask.

JACKY

Hey now, that's a great getup you got there. How about telling me your name?

GRIM REAPER

I've been called by many names.

JACKY

I'm Jacky.

He offers his hand. Drops it at his side. Backs away:

GRIM REAPER

You're a kind soul. And I've upset you. I'm sorry.

Jacky peers sideways under Grim Reaper's hood:

JACKY

Fascinating...

He shakes his head and smiles as he sets two glasses on the bar. Reaches under it.

JACKY

Hey, how about we have ourselves a special Irish whiskey?

GRIM REAPER

Sure.

Jacky carries a bottle of Irish whiskey around the bar.

JACKY

My Mother, may she rest in peace, kept a bottle at home, for the sick and lonely at heart. You seem a bit of the both.

He sits to Grim Reaper's right.

JACKY

She'd have 'em over to sit in her kitchen, and they'd bring the dead to their table...

He pours two whiskeys.

JACKY

They do this by remembering 'em in stories, good or bad. Leave the judging to Our Heavenly Lord.

GRIM REAPER
I'll drink to that and to your
mother.

They down their whiskeys.

JACKY
Does the drink do anything for you?

GRIM REAPER
Still warms my bones.

JACKY
What was it that got me, my friend?
Was it my bad ticker?

GRIM REAPER
Yes, it's your heart. You got too
much of it.

Jacky drapes his arm over Grim Reaper's shoulder.

JACKY
Thanks for saying that, my friend.
Are ya busy much tonight?

GRIM REAPER
There's always time to kill.

He lifts his glass.

JACKY
You're a funny one.

He pours Jacky another glass of whiskey and then his own.

GRIM REAPER
He who laughs last...

Jacky laughs.

JACKY
I got mine in.

GRIM REAPER
You sure are a good sport.

JACKY
What a... What's it like? Your job
and all. How did ya get into it?

GRIM REAPER
I sort of fell into it, on my way
to hell.

JACKY

Sometimes the bad choices we make
are the choice of lesser evils.

GRIM REAPER

So it seems. But the job's all
politics and unions. Just imagine
six billion years of red tape?

JACKY

So if ya don't mind me asking, how
is Hell? What's it gonna be like
for all of us sinners?

GRIM REAPER

Oh, don't let the news and the Holy
Rollers get you down. The whole
world's not going to Hell.

Jacky's hand shakes as he raises the whiskey to his lips and
follows Grim Reaper's gaze to the empty stool on Grim
Reaper's left.

GRIM REAPER

And as for you. Well. You'll do
just fine in paradise. What's
bothering you?

JACKY

It's my nephew Will. Didn't sound
well on the phone. Poor kid was in
a car wreck. Saw his parents die.
(makes the sign of the
cross)
Then my bipolar ape of a brother
took him in. Treated him like shit.
Will saw him die next. A curse.

GRIM REAPER

What's a curse?

JACKY

Seeing people die is a curse.

GRIM REAPER

It's my job.

JACKY

(stares at front window)
Could ya look in on him for me
after this. Poor kid. I love him.

GRIM REAPER

-I'll look in on your nephew Will.

JACKY

Not in your business sense that is?
But if there's anything ya could do
for him. I'd appreciate it.

GRIM REAPER

No, nothing in the business sense
that is that. I'll just make sure
he's okay for you.

Jacky downs his whiskey. Pats Grim Reaper's arm. Smiles
tearfully:

JACKY

Thanks, that's a load off my mind.
Please finish the whiskey for me.

Grim Reaper reaches his skeletal hand through Jacky's skin
into his chest. Jacky raises his hands like he's in a stick-
up.

EXT. TAVERN - SIDEWALK OUT FRONT - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Will slaps his palm on the rain-streaked front window as he
peers wide-eyed through it. Taps 9-1-1 in his red cell phone.

WILL

Uncle Jacky!

VU

What's all this shit about?!

He grabs Will's cell phone. Sees "dialing 911" on the screen.
Throws it down. Smashes it to pieces with his shoe-heel.

DO

You fucked up, Will.

He zaps Will with a Taser. He convulses as they throw him in
the backseat of a four-door sedan idling at the curb.

INT. TAVERN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Grim Reaper pulls his hands from Jacky's chest. Grabs Jacky
as he slouches dead in his chair. Stares into Jacky's eyes...

He eases Jacky's forehead down on the bar.

ANGLE

Grim Reaper watches the four-door sedan squeal away from the
curb out through the front window:

GRIM REAPER
It's going to be a busy night
without me.

BACK TO SCENE

Grim Reaper pours himself another whiskey. Raises his glass toward Jacky and toasts him:

GRIM REAPER
Here's to you, Jacky...

MABEL (25). Beautiful angel. Spinning neon halo. Materializes in a stool to Grim Reaper's left. Her hand already over his mouth.

MABEL
You are really asking for it this
time. You can't go back there...

GRIM REAPER
-I was just invited back. That's
the difference. Contractually.

MABEL
Why do you stare into the eyes of
the dying?

GRIM REAPER
I watch their lives flash before
their eyes with them, so they're
not alone in the end.

MABEL
But you linger even longer with the
ones that kill themselves.

GRIM REAPER
Because I understand. Only the
lonely... commit suicide.

MABEL
I sure hope you know--

He places her hand over her mouth:

GRIM REAPER
Hope's a human misconception.
Sooner or later it comes down to
this: You either do or you don't.

MABEL
To err is human.

GRIM REAPER

I made a deal to save my own soul
from hell, just to...

He looks up:

GRIM REAPER

To do you-know-who's dirty work.
Have a drink with me, Mabel.

MABEL

You'd better know what you're
doing.

GRIM REAPER

I know that heroes go where only
fools dare.

MABEL

So that's it. You want to be a
hero.

GRIM REAPER

I'll drink to that. Going out a
hero.

He downs the glass and kisses her.

MABEL

You're going to end up down there
for sure. And you won't have to
hang yourself to do it this time.

GRIM REAPER

Give me some credit on that one. I
did it for unrequited love. Even
the big man gave me wiggle room on
that one.

MABEL

But with all the suicides now. This
backfires on you. You'll lose your
seniority. There's a waiting list
for your job now. You'll be burning
in Hell waiting for an opening.

He pours more whiskey. Downs the shot. Winks at her.

GRIM REAPER

Gambling with one's soul. Isn't
that what love is? Sounds exciting,
doesn't it? Gonna be one hell of a
ride, Mabel. Wanna come along? I
can sure use an angel on my side.

MABEL

You know me well enough. I wouldn't
be caught dead anywhere near them.

She points toward...

A circle of fiery hands then arms rises from the floor around
Jacky's body about to grab him.

A see-through semblance of Jacky's body rises from the flames
into Mabel's arms. She floats through the ceiling.

The circle of fiery arms sinks into the floor.

MACHIAVELLI "MAC" (50) materializes at the bar. Renaissance
Florentine clothes and accent. Spinning neon halo.

Grim Reaper pours two glasses of whiskey.

GRIM REAPER

Have a little drink with me, Mac.

MAC

Our contract specifies you address
me by my name, but let's dispense
with that. Time is of the essence.

He waves his hand. Grim Reaper grabs for the glasses of
whiskey but they fly off the bar. Shatter against the wall:

MAC

You're gonna be late for your next
appointment if you don't leave now.

GRIM REAPER

Sure. They'll be dying to see me.
But my contract is up, Mac, so I'll
call you what I want.

MAC

You have twenty-four hours left in
your contract.

A several page glowing white contract appears in Mac's hand.
As he blows slightly on them they flip onto the last page.

Grim Reaper flips a few pages back...

GRIM REAPER

I have the right to use all of my
furlough time. Twenty-four hours to
be exact. Before my contract's up.
Says that right... here!

He drags his finger under a sentence. Mac sneers as he reads the sentence. Then blows the pages back to the last one.

MAC

Then you also know you must have a suitable replacement lined up and I'd have to agree to whomever that is before you're free to roam the cosmos after that.

He points to a line of small print at the bottom of the page as it enlarges a hundred times along with "Grim Reaper" signed in runny blood.

MAC

But if I don't agree to your lined up replacement...

GRIM REAPER

-I know. If you don't agree, I'm yours forever. Or go straight to hell. Where my soul will be ripped apart over and over in screeching, sadistic agony, for all eternity.

Several HOODED SKELETAL REAPERS appear around Mac. Wave arms. Shriek louder. Louder. The windows, glasses, lights, bottles, explode. The Reapers fly through Grim Reaper out the window.

GRIM REAPER

But let's not go down that path, just yet. What was all that ruckus my associates were making about?

MAC

They just refused to clean up your messes. Wherever you are. The chain of events you cause. The deaths that occur there will not rest.

GRIM REAPER

They're gonna stick me with the responsibility of chaperoning the undead corpses of everyone with me at the time of their demise.

MAC

Yes. Once you chose to intervene with Will, you're going to create an unpredictable situational fluctuation in the system.

GRIM REAPER

Yeah. You are right. A real mess.
And I know just how much a mess
bothers you, Mac. Oh, sorry, I
mean, Niccola Machiavelli.

MAC

This mess is yours until you
correct it and return to your
duties. And when that inevitably
happens, you'll end up being the
instrument of Will's demise anyway.
So please, reconsider.

Grim Reaper shakes his head. Mouths the word "no". Blows a
kiss toward Mac as he dematerializes...

INT. FOUR-DOOR SEDAN (MOVING) - NIGHT

Hard rain. Vu drives up an overpass. Railroad tracks below.

Will shakes the cobwebs from his head in the backseat. Do
crowds him and shakes an aerosol spray-can of mousse.

DO

You must know, I won't hesitate to
kill you.

WILL

I understand that, but please, let
me explain myself?

Do shoves Will's face against the seat. Holds it there.

DO

Lanh will chop your girlfriend
Cherie into small pieces. Why would
you do that to her?!

WILL

I'm still with you--!

Do punches him in the back.

DO

You said yes. We trusted you. But
now I'm not sure you're true to
your word.

WILL

I'm still with you.

VU

Then why were you calling the
fucking police?

WILL

I was just reporting a robbery in
Uncle Jacky's pub. I saw it through
the window from outside.

VU

Why would you do this to your
girlfriend?

WILL

Please, I'm telling you the truth,
you've got to believe me!

Do shakes the mousse can again:

DO

This is what you get for fucking
things up with us with our boss.
(to Vu)
Hold him!

Vu skids to the curb. Leans over the seat. Choke-holds Will.

VU

Why did you turn against us, Will?

DO

You are now responsible for
everyone's death.

O.S. THUNDERCLAPS. LIGHTNING FLASHES. HAIL PUMMELS THE ROOF.

Do sprays mousse up Will's nostril. He gags as he twists with
all his strength out of the choke-hold. Head-butts Do.

WILL

I can't let that happen!

He elbows Vu in the throat. Pulls the Taser from Do's pants
pocket. Zaps them both. Jumps out the back door onto the

EXT. FOUR-DOOR SEDAN (IDLES) - RAILROAD OVERPASS - CONTINUOUS

Will dives out the back door over the curb. Crash-lands
against the bridge railing on the sidewalk in a hailstorm.

O.S. TWO ONCOMING FREIGHT TRAIN LOCOMOTIVES HORNS BLOW...

Vu and Do jump out. Grab Will. He breaks away from them. Hops
over the railing toward the freight car roofs of a

PASSING TRAIN

Will flails his arms as he falls through the hailstorm toward a freight car roof...

ANGLE

Grim Reaper dives over Vu and Do at the railing. Closes on Will as he crash-lands feet-first on the freight car roof...

Will can't stick his landing. He stumbles over the side of the roof. Falls toward parallel tracks as a second oncoming freight train locomotive heads toward him on those tracks.

Grim Reaper materializes under Will just before Will slams facedown on the parallel tracks.

BACK TO SCENE

The second train closes on Will. He dives off the tracks wearing Grim Reaper's coat, hood, mask over his clothes...

He lands in the mud between both sets of tracks as the second locomotive seals him between the two freight trains roaring in different directions.

ANGLE

Vu and Do lean over the railing above and watch Will...

BACK TO SCENE

Will runs between the moving trains until one caboose passes him. One set of tracks empty...

He smiles. No more stutter or slumped shoulders. The horror living in his tearful tired-eyes and the anxiety's gone. It's Will's voice, but it's the confidant Grim Reaper speaking:

WILL

Hey, Will. I'm the Grim Reaper.

He slips. Ass in the mud. Stuffs the mask in his coat pocket.

Mabel appears. The hail falls around her. Not touching her.

WILL

I must be crazy doing this.

MABEL

I think you're brave, fighting the system. But your shortsighted coworkers won't be helping you.

WILL

I'm wondering if all my hero talk
was just... a fool's dare.

MABEL

I don't see you as a fool.

WILL

I wanted to save him from the train
but I'll still be an instrument of
his demise if I don't get him back
in his body. He seems to be gone.

MABEL

I'm not supposed to say this but...

She sits. Hovering above the mud. Stares in Will's eyes:

MABEL

Mac wants you to think that but
doom already had its claws in Will.
Now the fates of you and Will are
intertwined. You must have faith.

WILL

I don't mind taking my own chances
but... it's not fair to Will.

MABEL

Will would have died of shock lying
all night in the cold if you hadn't
intervened. Will's comatose for
now. That's all.

WILL

But if I'm the rock that sinks him?

MABEL

Now that you're an unpredictable
situational fluctuation, why sink
yourself?

She offers him her hand as she slowly rises to her feet:

MABEL

You called hope a misconception.
Well, you either do this or don't,
it's that simple.

He takes her hand. She pulls him up.

WILL

I'm sorry, Mabel, but I can't seem
to help myself.

He tries to hug and kiss her. She fires electricity from her fingers. Knocks him back. He raises his hands. Surrenders.

MABEL

You're still woozy from Will's concussion.

WILL

That and I haven't felt all these sexual emotions a young man feels for a pretty lady in awhile.

MABEL

Heroes go where only fools dare.
(rises into the sky)
You'll have to do that on your own.

WILL

How's this for doing it on my own?

He runs beside the moving train. Reaches for a freight car ladder. Misses. Rolls in the gravel.

The oncoming four-door sedan zigzags across the empty tracks and fishtails around the caboose behind Will. Closing fast...

He jumps from the mud. Stumbles as he jumps for the ladder...

The sedan front fender scrapes along the bottom of the ladder. Will flops on the car hood.

The sedan veers away from the train. Will leaps off the car hood onto a

FLATCAR

Will staggers the length of the floor. Jumps on a boxcar ladder. Loses his grip. Slides down. Climbs back up onto the

BOXCAR ROOF

He lies down. Gulps air between words:

WILL

I ah... I think I'm maybe going to need another couple of more drinks.

He sticks his head over the edge and stares down.

The train approaches the sedan idling along the tracks ahead. The driver side door open.

WILL

Who the hell do you guys think you
are?

Vu jumps off one side ladder. Do jumps off the other side.
Swing machetes at Will from both sides as they converge:

VU/DO

We're the fucking grim reapers!

Will turns his head as Vu slashes his machete across his ear.

WILL

I think not.

Do slashes Will's calf as he leaps off the roof toward the

IDLING SEDAN

He crashes on the roof. The flying machetes stick in the roof
as he dives into the gravel behind the car's passenger side.

He groans as he pinches his ripped bloody ear. Rubs a bloody-
tear in his pants across his slashed calf.

ANGLE

Vu and Do give him the finger from the boxcar roof as the
train roars away.

Will salutes them over his shoulder as he stumbles away:

WILL

So this is what it feels like to be
an unpredictable situational
fluctuation.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

O.S. LOUD 80S POP MUSIC PLAYS ON STEREO.

A duo/turntable/crossfader/DJ mixer with two large speakers
plays one of two spinning records in front of orange and
black Halloween lights strung on drawn black curtains covered
in spider webs across the bay windows.

Seven PARTY-PEOPLE (20s). Asian bank employees. Dance in
iconic 70s/80s characters costumes. Mirrored ball on the
ceiling spins sparkling light around the crowded room.

Will shuts the front door in a small foyer. Removes the mask.
Studies himself in a mirror on the wall. Pockets the mask.

Someone in a werewolf mask and "High School" letter jacket, jumps in front of Will. Tosses the mask. It's Lanh.

He hands Will a super glue tube. Will squeezes glue on his ripped bloody ear and calf. Pinches them together.

Lanh puts his hand over his Bluetooth earpiece:

LANH (INTO PHONE)
Let's show Will Cherie's predicament.

He drapes his arm over Will's shoulder. Shows him a cell phone in his hand...

CELL PHONE SCREEN REAL-TIME VIDEO:

Do waves a machete at the camera. Puts the camera on Cherie's pleading eyes. As she squirms, mouth taped shut. Legs, one arm, taped to a chair.

Vu holds her other arm across a workbench. Her fingers twitch an inch from the shriek of the meat slicer whirling blade.

BACK TO SCENE

Lanh pockets the cell phone. Yells over the loud music into Will's ear:

LANH
You are going to act like we are life long friends from now on. And do exactly what I tell you.

He takes the earpiece from his ear. Puts it by Will's ear:

O.S. CHERIE'S MUFFLED SCREAMS MIX WITH MEAT SLICER SHRIEKS.

Lanh puts the earpiece back on his ear:

LANH
'Cause if you don't, Cherie gets sliced to pieces. Then I torture and kill all your coworkers here.

He walks Will out of the small foyer past the speakers and duo/turntable.

He lets Will go. Gets friendly, buddy-buddy with him:

LANH
Where you been, Will? Where's the beer?

WILL

I'm sorry. I... Lanh! I forgot.

LANH

Don't sweat it. I just got back
from a beer run. I got ya covered.

He points to three cases of beer stacked against the wall.
Picks mud off Will's overcoat. Peels his wet hood off.

LANH

That's a cool costume. Looks like
you just climbed out of a grave.

WILL

I'm not feeling good. Can ya help
me get through the crowd to...

LANH

-Your bedroom upstairs, sure, your
boss mister Wong is up there in
your room with his secretary
dominatrix Disco.

He shoves drunks dancing out of Will's way and clears a path
ahead as he leads him.

Will falls forward. Lanh grabs him.

WILL

Can you help me get to the kitchen!

LANH

Let's go.

He plows through the crowd. Will stumbles behind him...

A crowd of Party-People surges around Will. He stumbles
backward through them to an empty couch. Half-sits...

Suddenly, the couch slides backward.

WILL

What can go wrong...

Lanh rushes after him:

LANH

-Will!

Will swivels his head side-to-side at Vu and Do sliding the
couch backward from either end.

WILL

Stop!

They shake their head and shove it faster to the wall.

Will sits on the floor.

Lanh helps him up with one hand. Sits him on the couch. As he balances three cases of beer cradled in his other arm.

LANH

What the fuck?

VU/DO

We're just fucking with ya, Will.

LANH

Come on, I'll knock everyone's asses outta the way for ya.

He plows people out of the way with the beer cases. Will follows him through a swinging door. It shuts as they enter

KITCHEN

O.S. SHUT SWINGING DOOR MUFFLES LOUD MUSIC IN LIVING ROOM.

A stack of empty pizza boxes cover the table at the center of empty beer cans, booze bottles, and used plastic cups.

Lanh loads the beer into an unlit fridge.

Will steps on a can. It crunches around his shoe.

A mouse leaps off the table. A piece of pizza in its mouth.

WILL

Damn-it!

Will jumps back. His shoe-can skids on the floor. He does the splits. Knocks the garbage can over.

WILL

Lanh, you see that?!

The mouse springs off his head. Exits the open back door.

LANH

You just gave head to a rat.

Will rips the can off his shoe. Tosses garbage on the floor back in the can. Stands it up. Leans out the back door into

EXT. WILL'S HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

KIM, TEMA, JAN, (20). In hard to walk-in super-tight mermaid costumes. Blonde wigs. Pass a joint around. Smoke it.

Will sticks his head out the back door:

WILL
Hey, Kim, Tema, Jan. Come in.

Jan offers the joint to Will. He shakes his head:

WILL
I don't hold my breath to get what
I want anymore. Just keep this
door... shh-shit!

Shocked. Everyone watches three mice run by Will. Go inside.

INT. WILL'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Will shuts the door. Lanh grabs him:

LANH
Forget about the four damn mice.
I'm all you have to worry about.

He shoves Will onto the

REAR STAIRCASE

Lanh pushes Will up the winding steps to the

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

They stop as Lanh looks at the photos on the wall.

LANH
These are your father and my aunt
Chau. She was beautiful. Like my...
(stares, eyes-glazed)
My mother was...?

Will reaches for his shoulder:

WILL
I understand--

Lanh twists Will's arm. Forces him to his knees.

LANH
Perhaps in different circumstances,
we could respect each other as
family. But this is not the time.

WILL
Will there be a time?

LANH
There will be if I can trust you to
do as I say.

WILL
I will do as you say as long as
Cherie is unharmed.

He helps Will up. Slaps his shoulder. Half-smiles at him:

LANH
Then there will definitely be a
celebration in this house. When
that time comes.

Will stares sideways at the closed master bedroom door.

DISCO (O.S.)
Get down here and eat me!!!

O.S. SQUEAKING BOX-SPRINGS MUFFLED THROUGH DOOR...

Will opens the door. Follows the sounds into the

MASTER BEDROOM

An empty tequila bottle stands in an open dresser drawer.

A trail of men's and women's 70s clothes lead to a brass bed.

A handcuff key on a necklace hung on the post clangs off it.

Disco, corset, g-string, boots. Her retro style headphones
drop on her neck. Blast pop music as she whips...

Wong with his legs and wrists handcuffed to the bedposts.
Grabs the Elvis wig before it slides off his bald head.

WILL
Mister Wong. Disco...

Wong turns to Will. Wears eatable panties over his face.

Will grabs the wig off Wong's head.

DISCO
Ain't you a little young to be into
this shit? You love Elvis or what?

WILL

My granddad Sean loved everything about Elvis. Especially Jailhouse House Rock. He loved it so much...

He fixes the wig on the mannequin head. Stares fondly at it:

WILL

He actually bought the original costume from the film. Wore it every Halloween. Or any other chance he got to wear it.

WONG

But, why--

Disco cracks the whips across his back.

DISCO

I ask the questions here!
(to Will)
Do ya jerk-off in the mirror when you wear this Elvis crap, Will?

WILL

This was Grandpa's room. Ya know, Cherie and I watched every other Elvis film with him a few times. But Jailhouse Rock, at least a hundred times. I hated it.
(tears-up, wipes nose)
I quit watching it with him. But Cherie, kept watching it with him.

ANGLE

Lanh opens the door from out in the hallway so Wong can't see him. Shows Will his cell phone as Will joins him outside:

O.S. CHERIE'S MUFFLED SCREAMS ON PHONE.

The screams stop as Lanh shuts the door.

BACK TO SCENE

Disco puts her headphones over her ears. Whips Wong:

DISCO

You must pay for disturbing my music and my concentration.

He kicks and screams. She whips him harder:

DISCO

Damn you! Now I have to pee...

WONG

Hey. Take these handcuffs off me
first, Disco... Disco!

He slides the cuff up the post. Reaches for the key. Disco
grabs it off the post. Tosses it in the open dresser drawer.

DISCO

Silence!!!

She laughs. Gives him the finger with a chopping motion. As
she dances toward the bathroom the door as it opens...

SUSU WONG, young petite transvestite. Abused Barbie-doll
face. Rebellious. Fierce. Fight or flight intensity of an
abused animal, back against a wall. Kill or be killed. In a
short white wedding dress, stockings, garters, lace gloves, a
veil. Painful smile. Cuts, bruises all over. Soft effeminate
voice. Limpes out of the bathroom...

DISCO

Susu... Your Daddy's all yours,
little girl.

She grabs and kisses Susu through her veil. Shoves her
against the wall. Disco laughs madly as she dances into the

BATHROOM

Cherie's sequin dress hung over the corner of the shower
curtain. Cleopatra wig on a box of sanitary napkins next to
the sewing scissors on the lip of the tub.

Disco sits on the toilet. Adjusts her g-string to pee.

Susu stomps in. Confronts Disco. Her fists shake at her side:

SUSU

My father murdered my mother and
made it look like a suicide just
to... fucking marry you, skank!

Disco jumps off the toilet. Wild-eyed. Susu raises her fists
to her face and backs up as Disco whips her:

DISCO

Don't ever underestimate me, little
girl. I tied the rope around your
miserable old mother's neck.

Susu backs against the tub. Teeters backward. Knocks the scissors, wig, napkins into the tub. Gets her balance.

Disco whips her. Kicks her. Susu slams the back of her head on the tiles and crashes into the tub. Legs over the side.

DISCO

A clumsy, little girl. Aren't you?

Susu kicks her legs as she struggles to pull herself up by lip of the tub. Blood drips from behind her head.

DISCO

Perhaps I can help.

She winds the whip around Susu's throat. Strangles her. Bent over the tub. Pees on her. Susu grunts. Squeals for air...

Susu reaches for the scissors under her. Disco slams her head sideways into the faucet. Susu's other hand chases the scissors up the slanted end of the tub.

Disco yanks Susu out of the tub. Susu stabs the scissors in Disco's eye. Rips them back out as Disco drags her backward:

SUSU

I didn't want--

She crashes on top of Disco. Stabs her in the other eye. Head-butts the scissors deeper. Disco shrieks as she dies:

DISCO

Such a clumsy... little... girl...

MASTER BEDROOM

Wong bounces on the bed. Yanks on the cuffs. Strains to see Susu approach. Splattered in blood. Bloody scissors in hand.

WONG

You go around. Pretend you're a girl. I should have chopped your dick off, son. But I had mercy on you. I beat you for your own good.

Susu sits on him. Lifts his chin with the side of the bloody scissors. Kisses his head.

SUSU

This is more mercy than you ever gave me. All you think about is your dick, so I might as well chop off *your* head too, Father.

WONG

You could have taken my place at the bank when I retired. All you had to do is be a man.

SUSU

No. That wouldn't have been good enough for you. I would have had to be a man like you.

Susu takes the scissors from under his chin:

SUSU

We're more alike than you think. I'm trying hard to be different. But I also want to please you.

WONG

Good. Now we're making progress... shh-shit...

SUSU

-So I found someone like you.

Lanh enters. Takes the scissors. Smiles as he slaps Wong's cheek with the scissors.

LANH

We found each other.

Susu hugs and kisses Lanh passionately. Smiles at Wong:

SUSU

We're going to be married, Father. We want your blessing.

WONG

Over my dead--

She sits on his head. Smashes his face into the bed.

LANH

That *I can do*.

Susu and Lanh embrace. Sprawl across Wong. Kiss passionately.

WONG

And you, Lanh, I told you to stay away from Susu. But I'll give you another chance if you release me.

They laugh. Wong squirms. As they roll around on him. Then everyone stops. Stares bug-eyed at...

Disco dances as she feels her way along the wall out of the bathroom. Cleopatra dress, wig on. Bloody sanitary napkins stuck over her eyes. Muffled pop music from her headphones...

DISCO

I been dying to be Cleopatra ever
since I saw that old movie. I guess
I had to actually die first.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

O.S. LOUD MUSIC ENTERS KITCHEN FROM LIVING ROOM UNTIL...

The swinging door to the living room shuts as someone leaves.

O.S. MUSIC NOW MUFFLED...

Tema, Kim, Jan, snort lines of cocaine off the counter.

Will races down the winding staircase. Slips and bounces on his ass down the last few steps before he gets to his feet.

Tema, Kim, Jan, laugh hysterically at Will as he goes to the door and waves them toward him.

He turns the knob. Yanks on the door. But it won't open.

Two Hooded Skeletal Reapers materialize halfway through the door. Shakes their heads. Wave index fingers in Will's face:

HOODED SKELETAL REAPER

Machiavelli says... no one is...
allowed to leave... this house...

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Will exits the swinging door from the kitchen that swings back shut as he enters. This room is silent.

A crowd circles four COKE-HEADS in 70s disco clothes. They knell in front of four fat lines of coke on a coffee table.

A sexy girl. Dressed as a 50s DRIVE-IN WAITRESS on roller skates. Drops a handkerchief to the floor and shouts:

DRIVE-IN WAITRESS

Blow!

The Coke-Heads snort the coke as they drag-race their noses over the tabletop.

The crowd cheers them on. Three of four Coke-Heads stop short of the end of the line. Cough as they fall to the floor.

One Coke-Head finishes his/her lines. Looks at the other three. Snorts their coke.

DRIVE-IN WAITRESS
How about a victory lap?

One Coke-Head licks the table clean. The crowd goes wild.

The music comes back on. Everyone dances...

Will steps away from the front foyer.

ANGLE

Two Hooded Reapers dematerialize halfway through the front door.

BACK TO SCENE

Will scrapes the needle across the record playing on the turntable as he lifts it.

O.S. THE MUSIC SCREECHES TO A STOP.

WILL
I have to--

The crowd bursts into a loud cacophony of boos and drowns his words out.

A Hooded Reaper exits the foyer. Grabs the needle from Will. Drops the needle on the second record. Scrubs the needles on both with his skeletal hands.

O.S. HIP-HOP SAMPLING OF TWO 80s POP MUSIC RECORDS PLAYS.

Everyone cheers. Goes back to dancing.

Will throws his arms up. Shakes his head.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Will quickly shuts a box of pizza on the table. Smiles, as he peeks quickly inside with it open a sliver. Then shuts it.

He whistles "Three Blind Mice" as he carries the pizza to the basement. Slips a razor knife blade off the top of the doorway trim. Bangs on the door. Yells through it:

WILL
Vu. Do. I'm thinking you're hungry.
(waits a few seconds)
Go ahead and ask Lanh if you want.
(MORE)

WILL (CONT'D)

(knocks)

I got a pizza for you guys.

The doorknob jiggles. Doesn't open. He bites on the razor blade. Whispers through clenched teeth around the blade:

WILL

Just in case...

He opens the door. Goes down the stairs into the dark

BASEMENT

Will holds the railing as he goes down a long staircase:

O.S. MEAT SLICER SHRIEKS MIX WITH CHERIE'S MUFFLED SCREAMS.

He scurries across the concrete floor in the darkness...

He skids to a stop. As a halogen lamp on a tripod directly in front of him flickers on. Blinded. He turns from the light.

Do steps from behind the tripod. Grabs the pizza. Disappears back behind the lamp.

Will backs into a gap between a washer/dryer and a utility sink w/faucet. Grabs a baseball bat leaned on the back wall.

ANGLE

A ceiling light goes on above...

Vu, Do, sit on stools. Pizza on the workbench. Propane torch. Chainsaw. Gas can. Bottle of dish soap. On the lower shelf.

Do turns off the meat slicer on a third stool:

DO

Just a reminder, Will, don't fuck with us, or we'll chop ya both up!

VU

We'll let you take her gag off, but that's it, okay? Ya wanna talk?

Will holds the bat behind his back. Steps around the tripod toward Cherie's teary-eyes...

Her mouth wrapped in plastic kitchen wrap around her head. Legs, arms, duct-taped to the chair.

WILL

But Lanh promised me that you'd release her.

DO
Yeah... well... there's a new deal.

VU
Can't you see, she's our hostage
now?

DO
You want her released, you gotta
help us take Wong away from Lanh.

WILL
What about Lanh?

VU
We'll chop him up for you, yeah?

DO
Then you're gonna help us rob the
bank.

VU
And after we get the money, okay?

DO
We promise you, we'll release
Cherie.

VU
Do you agree?

Will looks at Cherie's pleading eyes as she shakes her head.

WILL
Yes. It's a deal.

VU
You can take the plastic from
around her mouth and talk to her
and that's all, okay?

Vu and Do grab a machete off the table. Point them at Will.

DO
Remember we're watching you over
there with her.

VU
Don't try being a hero, all right?

DO
'Cause if you do, we'll chop ya
both up.

They watch Will step in front of Cherie as they each grab a slice of pizza from the box...

Will leans toward Cherie. Stands the bat against his leg and spits the razor into his hand so they can't see either. Cuts the tape on her arm. Grabs for the bat but it hits the floor.

Vu and Do grab the machetes off the table:

VU/DO

You're both fucked now, Will!

They toss the pizza in the box. The three mice leap from the box at them. They jump back. Fall over their stools:

DO

We are gonna chop you up...

VU

-Then your fucking bitch, ya know?

Do gets to one knee. Swings the machete at oncoming Will. He sidesteps it. Smacks the bat upside Do's head. Drops him. Out cold.

Vu kicks Will in the chest. He falls backward over the fallen stool. The bat rolls away from him.

Vu raises the machete as he approaches Will:

VU

After I chop you up I'm gonna fuck your girlfriend, okay? Then chop her up, huh?

WILL

Not yet...

Will grabs the stool. Rises. Vu swings the machete. It clangs in the stool legs as it falls from his hand through them.

Vu yanks the stool away from Will. Smacks him in the head with it. Knocks him down. Heaves the stool across the room.

Vu picks up the machete. Chases Will as he slides on his ass-backward into the dryer. Vu raises the machete to chop Will:

VU

You're first, then I chop your girlfriend Cher--

Do's machete thumps into the side of Vu's head. Blood spurts. He turns to tearful Cherie holding the machete. Lets it go. Vu drops dead. Machete stuck in his head. One in his hand.

Cherie bends over the utility sink. Stares at her bloody hands. Vomits.

Will steps behind her. Rubs her back:

WILL

Thank you. I-I I'm so sorry you had to go through all this.

He turns on the faucet.

WILL

Come on, Cherie, drink some water. Or here.

He splashes her face. The bat smacks the back of the head. He doubles over the sink. Blood drips down the back of his neck.

Cherie turns to Do. Big lump on his head. Bloody bat in hand.

DO

Look what you did to my brother.

He throws her in a pool of blood on the floor around Vu's head. He stomps on her chest. Jabs the bat into her mouth:

DO

I'm gonna knock your teeth out and you're gonna give the bat head.

She grabs the machete in Vu's hand. Can't pry it from him.

DO

(laughingly)

You're such a stupid little fucking bit--

She hacks his ankles with the machete in Vu's hand. He flops on his back. She drags Do by the arm. Chops off Do's head.

She turns from him. Vomit leaks from her mouth. Swallows it.

CHERIE

Your head is... is mine, bit--

She retches through her hand over her mouth. Peers at Do. Shakes her head. Stunned. Grabs a rag off the workbench.

She lifts Will from the sink. Sits on the floor. Cradles Will in her lap. Wipes the blood off his head. He opens his eyes.

CHERIE

Will. We've got to get you out of here. To a hospital.

She goes to the back door. Yanks on the doorknob.

WILL

No-no... We can't. We a...

She jumps back as a Hooded Skeletal Reaper materializes halfway through the door. Shakes his head. Shrieks at her:

HOODED SKELETAL REAPER

No one... leaves... this house!!!

Cherie follows Will's watchful eyes to...

Headless Do feels the floor with his hands and crawls toward his animated head as he gives himself directions:

DO

(dry-whispers from now on)

Yeah. Just keep on going and head this way.

CHERIE

I know it's Halloween, but, you've got to be fucking kidding me.

WILL

-It's an unpredictable situational fluctuation.

CHERIE

What is that supposed to mean?

WILL

No one's life will come to an end in this house. Because I'm cursed.

Vu stumbles around. Hatchet in his head. Scratches dry-blood off his eyes. Bends over the sink. Flushes his eyes out:

VU

I can't help wondering if I'm forgetting something that's... stuck in my head?

Do grabs his head by the hair. Stands. Turns his head:

DO

Well so now I'm dying of thirst.

He sees Cherie and Will on the floor. Stomps toward them:

DO

Bloodthirsty!

Will pulls Cherie to her feet. Slaps Do's head from his hand. As they go around Do. He swings the machete blindly:

DO
I'll kill you for that, Will.

Will and Cherie beat Vu in a race to the steps. Will shoves Cherie ahead of him up the stairs...

Vu yanks the machete from his head. Hacks the back of Will's leg three steps above. Will pushes Cherie ahead as he falls:

WILL
Don't stop, Cherie!

She stops at the door. Unlocks the dead-bolt:

CHERIE
Will...

Vu swings the machete. Will rolls over. The machete hacks the step. Will Tasers Vu's neck. Kicks him back down the stairs.

Will joins Cherie as she turns the knob. Shoves the door. The door is stuck. They kick the door.

Do, holds his head to see. He and Vu, machetes ready, trudge up the steps to Will, Cherie. As they kick. Lean on the door.

Vu, Do swings their machetes at Will, Cherie. As they fall back through the door as it opens into the

KITCHEN

Vu and Do swing machetes from the top of the basement steps at Tema, Kim, Jan, as they slam the door on them:

TEMA/KIM/JAN
Whoa...

Will and Cherie jump up. Will locks the doorknob. Two machetes chop through the door. Splinters fly in his face.

JAN
I think that Zombies are just so cool...

TEMA
-It seems theses ones have evolved skills.

KIM
-Wow, like, in the Stoned Age.

TEMA/KIM/JAN
 (laughingly)
 Stoned...

Will and Cherie stand the table on its end. Everything crashes off it.

The machetes hack holes in the door.

Do squeezes his head through the one hole, held by the hair in his clenched hand. He smiles at Kim, Jan, Tema.

DO
 We are gonna chop all of you
 mermaids up into sushi...

Vu reaches through the other hole. Feels around for the doorknob:

VU
 Don't go anywhere chicks of the
 sea, okay?

He finds the doorknob. Unlocks it...

Will and Cherie slide the top of the Formica table sideways across the basement door. Knock off the doorknob. Shove Vu's hand back through one hole. Smack Do's head out of his hand.

O.S. VU BANGS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BASEMENT DOOR.

Will and Cherie lean their backs against the table against the door. Wave for Jan, Tema, Kim, to help them.

CHERIE
 Make yourselves useful.

WILL
 Jan, Tema, Kim, come over here.
 Hold this table for us. We gotta go
 upstairs. Check on mister Wong.

JAN
 We're not working at the bank now.

KIM
 Yeah, Will. You can't be bossing us
 here.

TEMA
 Yeah, dude, like, we're your guests
 now! Show us some more scary shit.

They nod to each other:

TEMA/KIM/JAN
Then we'll help.

VU (O.S.)
Brother, Do, are ya there?

DO (O.S.)
I'm fine, brother! My head ain't
lost.

Everyone turns their wide-eyes toward...

ANGLE

Do's head sits upright against the far wall. Licks his lips.
Smirks and jerks his eyebrow up and down:

DO
Any of you chicks of the sea ever
seen that movie, "The Re-animator"?

Kim, Tema, Kim, slide pizza boxes and beer across the floor
with their feet as they join Cherie, Will, holding the table.

Will grabs Do by the hair. Cherie opens the fridge.

DO
Oh, man! Dude! That's cold--

Will puts him on the top shelf. Cherie shuts the fridge door.

CHERIE
What a dick-head.

BACK TO SCENE

Kim, Jan, Tema, laugh their asses off as they sit on the
floor. Backs against the table. Eat pizza. Drink beers.

O.S. VU CONTINUES TO BANG ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE DOOR...

KIM
This is by far the very best
Halloween party I've ever been to,
Will! It's, like, a death party.

JAN
That was *the best* special effects
I've ever seen.

KIM
And we've been to every haunted
house in town. Death lives here.

Will pulls the butcher knife from the drawer without looking at it as he sets it on the counter:

WILL

Would you all mind staying in the kitchen awhile?

Kim grabs the knife. Pinches a piece of mermaid costume. Stabs the knife through it. Wears the knife on her thigh.

KIM

No problem, Will.

JAN

Not. At. All.

They look at each other. Laugh. Pull out cell phones. Film the fridge. Frame it on their screens. Watch and wait:

TEMA

We're gonna just sit here.

KIM

And, like, laugh our flippers off.

TEMA

Every time someone freaks out...

KIM/TEMA/JAN

-When they open the refrigerator from hell!

INT. MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lanh, Susu, jump off Wong. As he rattles his cuffs facedown on the bed.

Disco feels her way along the wall as she dances toward them.

WONG

Come on! Let me up!! Hurry!!!

Lanh keeps Susu behind him. Waves his hatchet at Disco. As they back into the mannequin.

Disco stops short of them. Reaches for them. Lanh raises the hatchet to chop her hand. She feels Elvis' sleeve. Smiles:

DISCO

I been rethinking the whole idea of "until death do us part." How about a double wedding? You two, Elvis, and Cleopatra. How cool is that?

Lanh and Susu nod. Go out the door. Shut it from the hallway.

Disco dances toward Wong. Whistles "Here comes the bride."

WONG

I wanna marry you, Disco. But
you're...

The bed shakes. Bug-eyed Wong yanks furiously on the cuffs.
He gasps as he turns his face from her as she nears him...

Disco shimmies face to face under him as he bucks:

DISCO

When romance is murder. Unholy
matrimony is gotta be psychopathic.

She bites his lip until it bleeds. He tries to break away
from her. She hugs him tightly. Playfully bites his nose.

DISCO

You're so... I could eat ya up!

She clamps her legs around him:

WONG

I do love you. But you're... dead!

DISCO

I kind of understand. I mean, what
kind of life would that be? Hmm?

WONG

You see. I'm right. 'Til death do
us part. That's not gonna work
anymore. So...

She licks and kisses him:

DISCO

Well. Yeah. I am dead. So... We're
just gonna have to change that.

WONG

To what?

He coughs. Grunts. Bucks like a bronco. The bed jumps around.
She head-butts him as she strangles the life out of him:

DISCO

How's this? 'Til death do us...
just get started.

INT. REAR STAIRCASE - NIGHT

O.S. THE SPEAKERS BLASTS DISCO MUSIC DOWNSTAIRS...

Cherie stops Will in the middle of the winding steps as she leads him up.

CHERIE

Who exactly are you?

WILL

What exactly do you mean, Cherie?

CHERIE

First off, I love you, Will. I've been with you through your father's illness and his death. So I know pretty much about you.

She looks deep into his eyes:

CHERIE

You look like Will. But you act like a different person. And I can't explain it, but... I don't love this person as I love Will.

Will tries to hug and kiss her. But she shoves him away:

CHERIE

You're scaring me!

WILL

But I've loved you ever since the first time I saw you.

CHERIE

Will hated me at first. It was...
(backs away from him)
That's who you are. I don't know why, and I certainly don't know exactly how it's even possible.

WILL

But it is. I'm here. I've returned.

She sits on a step. Grips the edge of it. Peers sideways at him:

CHERIE

Yes, I see you, when I look deep into Will's eyes. And somehow I know it's you looking back at me.
(MORE)

CHERIE (CONT'D)

Oh, God. Even if it can't be. It is you? Isn't it... Sean?!

WILL

Yes. I came back for you, Cherie.

She jumps up. Shoves him two steps down. He regains his balance.

CHERIE

No. No-no. It's not fair. Not after what you've done.

She stares up at...

ANGLE

Sean hangs dead from a noose around his broken neck tied to a ceiling fan/light fixture over the top few steps:

SEAN

Are you going to tell me you never loved me?

CHERIE

I won't say that, Sean. I did love you. But not like this. I loved you as... as Sean. It's not the same way I love Will.

SEAN

Yes. I heard that before. But what I did was for you. Because I couldn't have you.

CHERIE

How dare you. What you did. Guilt as punishment that's what you did to me. And Will, finding you, destroyed him.

SEAN

My intention was only to destroy myself. I couldn't see beyond my own pain, loneliness, and despair.

CHERIE

You knew it was impossible from the start. You were too old for me. I made that point perfectly clear to you again and again.

SEAN

Yes. That point. Again and again.
Like a dagger twisting in my heart.

CHERIE

So you made Will's love for me a
constant reminder to him of what
love did to you.

SEAN

(laughing madly)
Speaking of Will. Can you get him
to cut me down again?

She drops her face into her hands. Shakes her head and weeps:

CHERIE

My, God! This is double the
torment.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

O.S. LOUD MUSIC IN LIVING ROOM MUFFLED BY SHUT SWINGING DOOR.

The upright table shoves Jan, Kim, Tema, backward as Vu, and headless Do, burst through a hacked hole in the basement door behind it.

Do grabs his head out of the fridge. Teeth chattering. Pulls a duct tape roll from his pocket. Tapes his head to his neck.

Kim slithers away. Can't get up. Costume too tight.

Vu sees Kim as he chases Jan, Tema, around the upright table. Pings the machete off its legs as they dart through them...

VU

Yo, come on, brother, help me out
here, huh? Go kill that other one,
before she gets out the door, okay?

Do winds duct tape around his neck and head:

DO

I am not going to lose my head ever
again, bro.

Jan, Tema, hop through the table legs around the top side. Vu grabs the table legs over his head. Flips it sideways at...

ANGLE

Kim crawls to the back door. Grabs the knob. The table smacks her hand as it crashes sideways against the door.

BACK TO SCENE

Vu presses the duct tape around his neck and head. Looks around the floor:

VU
Hey, bro, ya know what...?

Do approaches Kim. She whimpers in pain. Facedown on the floor. Holds her injured hand in her other:

DO
Hey yourself, brother, I'm fucking busy now, finishing your work.

He reaches down. Grabs Kim's shoulder. Raises his machete. Turns to oncoming Jan and Tema:

DO
Step right up, girls, and fucking die!

He feints a machete chop at them. They stop. He smiles:

DO
That's just what I'd expect from a couple of chickens of the sea.

Vu steps behind him:

VU
It's fucking Halloween. Can ya let me see her face when ya do it?

Do raises the machete to strike. Laughs. Flips Kim over:

DO
I'll save a piece for you--

Kim swings the butcher knife. Chops his hand on the machete.

The machete sticks in the wall. His severed hand still on it.

Vu catches Do in his lap as he flops on his ass. Vu's head comes off. Bonks Do over the head.

Kim, Jan, Tema, sprint out the swinging door into the

LIVING ROOM

Kim, Jan, Tema, shout. Music drowns them out. As they shove through the crowd of Party-People that just keep dancing:

KIM
 Hey!!! Hey!!! Hey!!! Everyone!!!
 Listen!!!

JAN
 They're coming in here!!! Right
 behind us!!!

TEMA
 And they are going to kill us
 all!!!

O.S. HYSTERICAL SCREAMS MIX WITH LOUD MUSIC.

Kim, Jan, Tema, stop short of turntable. Stare at the Hooded Reaper scrubbing records with skeletal hands. Turn back toward...

ANGLE

Do swings his machete still in his severed-hand with his other hand. Chops down People dancing.

Vu holds his head on one-handed. Swings his machete in his other. Hacks down anyone left staggering behind or alive.

INT. REAR STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Cherie shoves Will against the outside wall halfway up the winding steps:

CHERIE
 What happened to Will?

WILL
 He's here. But he's had a fall.
 He's... in a coma.

CHERIE
 Don't lie to me. You've destroyed
 him in your place.

Susu lands on Cherie's back. Chokes her in a headlock. Cherie sits on a step. Susu clamps her legs around her:

SUSU
 I know it's abrupt. And I really
 hate to put you in a bind. But
 could you be my maid of honor?

Lanh flies over them into Will. Hatchet to Will's throat:

LANH

Where are those idiots Vu and Do?
They're supposed to stick with you?

WILL

They kind of a, came unglued. Oh,
and... there's a new deal.

O.S. HYSTERICAL SCREAMS AS THE RECORD SKIPS ON THE STEREO.

Everyone looks down the steps toward the sounds and waits...

ANGLE

Do's head splattered with fresh runny blood appears around
the inner wall of the winding steps below:

DO

We've been really busy thrilling
the guests downstairs to bloody
pieces.

Do steps around the inner wall. Covered in fresh blood.
Presses the duct tape on his neck to keep his head on.

DO

They're dying to join us as we
speak.

Lanh takes his hatchet from Will's throat. Pushes him aside.

Susu lets Cherie up. Joins Lanh. He backs her up two steps.

LANH

Will, please. Take them upstairs.

Will takes Cherie by the hand. Susu refuses.

LANH

Please, Susu. Go with them.

Susu follows Will and Cherie up the stairs.

Lanh steps down a step. Waves his hatchet at Vu:

LANH

What do you think you're doing down
there? I didn't want any of those
people to be killed.

DO

They were in our way. So we
disposed of them.

LANH

We needed those people working at
the bank so everything looked
normal while we were in the vault.

Vu steps around Do. Covered in fresh splattered blood. He
laughs. A machete in each hand cocked to throw at Lanh:

VU

We're working for ourselves now, ya
know?

LANH

Double crossed me, huh? I'll chop
you in half...

VU

-You're good, Lanh, but you'll
never stop--

Lanh whips his hatchet. Buries it between Vu's eyes. He
catches drips of blood off his nose on his tongue. Smiles:

VU

You might be good, okay? But you
have no power over me... now!!!

Lanh stares sideways at him. Shocked. Laughs dryly.

LANH

Even in the Sixth Court of Hell, as
we surely are now, my actions will
always speak louder than your
words, Vu. You talk too much!

DO

Yeah, so, I guess it goes without
saying now.

VU

You shut-up, then?

Vu slaps Do's head off. He stumbles after it down two steps.
Grabs it by the hair. Faces Do:

DO

What the fuck do you think you are
you doing, brother?

VU

You talk your own damn fool head
off, brother, yeah?. I'm just
illustrating, okay? Watch...

He flings both machetes at Lanh...

As he falls back on the steps. Each machete stabs him through one side of his upper shoulders. Impale him to the steps.

He yanks on the machetes, but can't pull them out:

LANH

You're going to pay dearly for my misery.

He kicks Vu as he tries to grab one of his legs:

VU

You're gonna have to work for us, Lanh, okay?

Do puts his head back on. Fixes the tape around his neck:

DO

Our company is gonna love your misery.

VU

Let's go, brother, yeah? Grab his other...

DO

-I've got it. Come on.

They yank Lanh by the legs down the steps.

Lanh twists in agony. The machetes rip through him until the handles twist. Wedged between his collar and shoulder bones:

LANH

Ah!!! You fuckers!!!

Will, Cherie, and Susu jump onto the steps. Help Will yank the machetes from his shoulders and the stairs.

Vu and Do drop Lanh. Crash back on the steps...

As Lanh slides down the steps between them and stabs the machetes through one of their shoes each into a stair:

LANH

Those that don't learn from their past are doomed forever.

DO

Come on, help me get mine free first.

VU
 Why don't you help me, brother?
 Come on!

Vu, Do, pull each other up. Yank on the machetes stuck in the step. Will shoves them back down the steps into the

KITCHEN

O.S. MUFFLED LOUD DANCE MUSIC FROM THE LIVING ROOM...

Vu and Do crash. Heads and shoulders to the floor. Bodies stretched down the stairs. Shoes pinned above them.

Lanh bleeds down his shirt as he walks down their chests. Steps on their shoulders. They slap. Grab him.

LANH
 I wish to never remember either of
 you. But I can't. So I'll settle
 for dismembering you.

He waves for Cherie, Will, Susu, down the steps:

LANH
 To survive we're gonna have to work
 together. Cherie, Susu, stand on
 these assholes arms.

Cherie, Susu, step onto Vu's, Do's, arms.

LANH
 Will. Heat four metal serving
 spoons on the top of the stove.

WILL
 All right.

He takes four metal serving spoons from a cabinet drawer. Heats them on the stove.

Lanh tears his shirt off. Exposes his bloody, mangled wounds.

LANH
 Come on, Will.

Will grabs oven mitts hung on the fridge. Grabs two red-hot spoons off the stove.

LANH
 Let's do the right side first.
 Front and Back.

Will slaps the spoons on the right side wounds. Lanh grits his teeth and howls. The wounds sizzle and smoke...

LANH

Now the other side.

Will tosses the spoons on the stove. Grabs the other two.

He slaps them to the left side. They sizzle and smoke. Lanh growls with gritted-teeth. Knees buckle.

Cherie, Susu, hold him up.

LANH

(looks at wounds)

Thank you, Will. That's enough of that.

Will tosses the spoons on the stove.

LANH

Thank you, ladies. Now help me to my knees. We have work to do.

They help him kneel on Vu's and Do's shoulders.

LANH

This will definitely slow them down to a crawl.

Blood sprays Lanh as he pulls out the hatchet buried between Vu's eyes. Then chops him down the middle into two pieces.

KITCHEN - SOMETIME LATER

Will rubs Cherie's back. She leans her head in the corner of the wall. Raises the garbage can to her face. Shrugs his hand off of her. Vomits...

WILL

You'll feel better...

CHERIE

-Oh, God, Sean. Stop acting like this is something I'm going along with. I love Will, not you.

(lowers bag, faces him, teary-eyed)

How can you do this to your grandson? He did everything for ya. He loved you so much. If you really love me. Kill me in his place.

Tears fill Will's eyes before he turns away from her:

Susu and Lanh wash each other with sudsy washcloths in the sink as they nuzzle and kiss affectionately:

SUSU

In less than twenty-four hours
we'll be on our honeymoon.

LANH

Yeah, but, first things first.

He pulls several folded pages of paperwork stapled together from his pocket. Unfolds them...

SUSU

We need to dot all the i's and we
got the t's to cross...

ANGLE

A trail of footprints in smeared blood and guts across the floor behind them. Through the door. Down the steps into the

BASEMENT

Vu cut in half, head to the scrotum. Headless Do, cut in half, neck to the scrotum. They crawl around the workbench.

The halves of Do's head lay cut side down on the workbench:

DO

Gonna get ya!!! Hey!!! I'm talking
to you all up there!!! Hey!!!

KITCHEN

O.S. LOAD MUFFLED DANCE MUSIC IN THE LIVING ROOM.

Susu grabs a large chef's knife out of the drawer. Tucks it in her garter.

She sits on the floor with Lanh against the cabinets under the counter. Go through the unfolded pages.

Will pulls Cherie back as she reaches for the swinging door to the living room.

WILL

We can just go upstairs.

CHERIE

But I know all of these people from
the bank. They're our friends!

She shoves him backward:

CHERIE

You don't know them. You're not Will. You don't me. Not anymore. Sean... You never did.

WILL

But I love you. All those times we had in the past, together.

CHERIE

We were never part of the same time. Your time was always past.

WILL

But I've come from so far just to get another chance at loving you.

CHERIE

That's just it. You never had a chance. Your time was up. You saw to that yourself.

WILL

But your love kept burning in my heart long after it stopped beating.

CHERIE

I wish I could feel sorry for you, but I have the love of my life...

She breaks down. Leans against the wall and sobs.

WILL

But, look at me. I can be Will.

He reaches for her. She slaps his hands away.

CHERIE

You're wrong. You'll never be, or ever have been anything like Will.

WILL

How can I be so wrong?

CHERIE

You imagined a past that never was. I wasn't the one that loved you. It was Will. I just put up with you.

WILL

But all the time you spent with me. The love I saw in your eyes...

CHERIE

That's where you're mistaken. Yes. I did it out of love. But that love was for Will. Never for you. What you saw for you, was pity!

She shakes her head. Looks away...

WILL

Perhaps it truly is never too late to learn. What exactly did you have to put up with, with me?

CHERIE

Your constant complaints. Ordering Will around like a slave. Then blaming him for being... Your words. "Such a pussy!!!" Tsk. You were everything to him.

WILL

Did you and Will at least enjoy all the movies we watched together?

CHERIE

All the movies you wanted to see over and over? Your past. Forced on us. Will paid me to be your caregiver. Tsk...

(smiles tearfully at him)

I fell in love with Will because of the compassion, temperance, and love, he gave you. Even though you repaid him with contempt, bullying, and arrogance. Tsk. Even your...

WILL

My what? Go on.

CHERIE

Your last act. You hung yourself the evening after you heard Will propose to me. Now our futures are stuck in limbo. Will's been in shock ever since he found you.

She wipes the tears from his eyes.

WILL

I'm sorry.

She opens the swinging door...

ANGLE INTO LIVING ROOM

Blood, guts, brain matter, splattered everywhere.

Everyone covered in bloody slash wounds. Kim, Jan, Tema, in the undead crowd of Party-People growl at Cherie and Will.

O.S. SOUND OF TURNTABLE NEEDLE AS IT STARTS ON RECORD EDGE...

Wong steps from behind the stereo in the Jailhouse House Elvis costume and dog collar. Leads Disco. Leash in hand. To the front of the crowd. Leads them toward Will and Cherie.

O.S. THE STEREO BLASTS POST-DISCO ROCK FUNK LIKE THRILLER...

Wong and Disco dance. Everyone joins in step with them.

BACK TO SCENE

Cherie shuts the swinging door. Looks at Will:

CHERIE

Then it is never too late.

O.S. AN ONCOMING CHAINSAW ROARS TO LIFE NEARBY...

Cherie and Will follow the sounds toward bright flickering light coming from the basement door...

ANGLE THROUGH BASEMENT DOOR

Vu and Do climb the steps. Bodies back together like mummies. Tightly wound in duct tape and plastic wrap...

Vu revs the flaming chainsaw. Do squirts gas from the dish soap bottle on the cutting chain. Propane torch in his other hand:

VU

We're back together again, ain't
we?!!!

DO

And hotter than ever!!!

Flames engulf the workbench. Rise toward the gas can on top.

Vu squirts gas on Cherie, Will as they back up from the door into Lanh, Susu, seated on the floor against the cabinets.

Do attacks Will, Cherie. Flaming chainsaw raised over them.

Lanh, Susu yank Cherie, Will on their butts. Do chain saws the counter. Vu aims the spray bottle at everyone on the floor.

O.S. THE GAS CAN EXPLODES IN BASEMENT...

A fireball blasts out of the basement. Engulfs Vu and Do...

Lanh, Susu, Will, Cherie, dive across the floor to the
REAR STAIRCASE

Flames chase Lanh, Susu, Cherie, Will, as they run by the machetes stuck in the steps up the winding stairs into the

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Smoke gathers along the ceiling. Hot ambers swirl in the air.

Will leads Cherie, Lanh, Susu. Faces streaked black by smoke. They cough as they dodge small fires on the floor to the

MASTER BEDROOM

O.S. ONCOMING EMERGENCY VEHICLE SIRENS GROW LOUDER...

Will brushes hot ambers off his coat as he holds the door open. Once Cherie, Susu, Lanh, enter, he slams it:

WILL
I'll be right back.

His coat starts to burn as he runs into the bathroom.

O.S. RUNNING WATER SPLASHES ECHO FROM THE BATHROOM...

Will runs out of the bathroom with his coat smoldering.

WILL
Lanh, Susu. Lift the mattress off
the bed. When we're done. Cherie
help me.

Cherie and Susu grab a sleeve each. Take Will's burning coat off him. Lanh joins them. They stomp out the smoldering coat.

O.S. ROAR OF THE FIRE GROWS LOUDER ALL AROUND THEM...

Smoke rises out of the electric outlets. Clouds the ceiling.

Will grabs two pairs of the locked handcuffs and the top sheet off the bed. Cherie takes the fitted one off the bed.

Lanh, Susu, drag the mattress off the bed.

WILL

Throw it against the door.

He puts his coat on. Doubles up the handcuffs in line with each other:

WILL

Hold these up with the chains together for me, Cherie.

She does. He ties one end of the top sheet through one side of the doubled-up cuffs. Ties the fitted sheet to top sheet.

Lanh goes to the rear window looking on the telephone pole light and elevated train station shelter across the alley.

CHERIE

Don't open that yet.

She and Will tie knots across both sheets a few feet apart...

LANH

I know! I won't. Yet. I know about back-drafts.

Everyone coughs as they stoop to breathe as the cloud of smoke on the ceiling grows. Fills half the room.

SUSU

It's getting hot in here. Are we gonna climb down or what?

LANH

Where else we gotta go?

Will and Cherie approach the window with the sheets.

WILL

Not unless you want to climb down through flames. The fire is shooting out the windows and up the walls outside below us by now.

LANH

Where the fuck we gonna go before we're smoked?

Cherie gets in his face:

CHERIE

I hope you fall for tying me up. Ya scared the living shit outta me!!!

Susu grabs her. They wrestle.

SUSU
I'll throw you down now.

CHERIE
Come on and try.

Will pulls Cherie back. Lanh grabs Susu.

The mattress over the door bursts into flames. Ceiling, walls blister around it. Fire races across the floor toward them...

They back against the window.

LANH
We're outta time.

Susu tries to open the window:

SUSU
Let's jump.

Will grabs the top of the window. Holds it down. Points to...

WILL
-Wait for it.

Water flows out the bathroom door. Spreads across the floor around their feet and drowns the fire coming at them.

WILL
That ought to get us some time.

LANH
(smiles at Will)
Our hero.

Everyone shakes their heads at Will. He drapes the sheets over his shoulders.

WILL
We're gonna make it. You're gonna open the window. As soon as I stand on the sill. Shut it.

LANH
You're not gonna just leave us.

WILL
Trust me. I can save us.
(to Susu and Cherie)
You two open the window.
(to Lanh)
You make sure I don't trip on the sheet tails. Before they shut it.

CHERIE

All the times you were outside this window. I hoped you'd fall all the way to hell. I don't anymore. But--
 (kisses him, whispers)
 I still want Will back. So you take care of him...

She grabs one side of the window. Susu the other.

Lanh grabs the ends of the sheets behind Will.

WILL

Now open it!!!

Susu and Cherie open the window. Smoke from the ceiling drafts out the window. Everyone coughs...

The mattress fire intensifies. Flames engulf the ceiling. Spread across three walls.

Will ducks out onto the

EXT. WILL'S HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Will stands on the windowsill facing out. Lanh flings the ends of the sheets outside the window.

Susu and Cherie shut the window. Lanh, Susu, Cherie, crouch at the window and peer through the glass at...

Flames rise from below. Ignite Will's shoes. He raises the sheets to keep them from burning. Stomps them on the sill.

As his pants legs ignite, he raises his arm full-out and leaps off the sill...

He bounces his chest off the telephone pole. Slaps one hand at and misses grabbing a climbing rung above him and falls...

He seizes a lower rung in one hand. Hugs the pole with his other arm. Takes a breath. Climbs both side rungs to the top.

He hangs the doubled-cuffs by the chains between them over the light armature and lets the sheets hang down.

He climbs down the rungs. Grabs the ends of the sheets. He kicks off the pole and swings...

He lands his feet on the windowsill. Can't see Cherie, Lanh, Susu, through the smoke inside. As he grabs the sash between the top and bottom window...

ANGLE

Will scrapes his fingernails across the window frame bottom as he falls...

BACK TO SCENE

Lanh punches through the window. Smoke billows out as he grabs Will around the waist as the glass shatters:

LANH
I got ya!!!

WILL
No!!! Let me...

He pulls Lanh out the window as he falls:

WILL
Let me go-oh-oh!!!

Cherie, Susu, grab Lanh's legs. Fall out the window until they hook their thighs on the inside sill. Strain to hold him.

They hang like a chain from Will's grip on the sheets over the light. Stare down at flames roaring out of the rear of the house setting fire to the wooden fence along the alley.

CHERIE
Oh, my God, Will! I can't hold on!

SUSU
I can-can't... either!!!

WILL/LANH
Let--!!!

Cherie and Susu let go of Lanh...

Will swings. Lanh on his back. He thumps feet-first into the pole. Lanh grabs a rung. Will kicks off...

Cherie, Susu, stand outside the window, either side of the sill. Grab Will as he lands between them. Flames and smoke inside and under them.

He hands one side of the sheets to each of them:

WILL
Hold that tight. And I'll push you both toward the pole.

SUSU
Okay, Will, but...

CHERIE
-What about you!!!

SUSU
Yeah, what about you!!!

He wraps his arms around each of their backs:

CHERIE
Why don't you just come with us?!!!

SUSU
Yeah, Will, come on!!!

WILL
The sheets won't hold all of us!!!

CHERIE
Please, Will, stop arguing.

He shoves them off the sill:

WILL
Okay!!!

Susu and Cherie hit the pole feet first. Bounce off. Hang from the sheets.

Lanh climbs down the rungs. Pulls them over to the pole:

LANH
Come on, get off. We need Will. I gotta get him.

ANGLE

O.S. FIRE TRUCK AND AMBULANCE SIRENS AND HORNS GROW LOUDER...

Will turns to the corner on the edge of the sill. Coughs. As smoke pours out the broken window. Flames engulf the bedroom.

WILL
I'm not there yet, but I can sure taste hell from here.

He jumps up off the sill. Slaps the rain gutter. Just short of the lip. His coattail smokes in the flames from below...

He lands back on the sill. Falls backward. Grabs the busted window frame. Flames shoot out. Singe his hand. He lets go:

WILL
Damn it! That's what hell feels like too!

Coat on fire. He teeters backward. Leaps. Grabs the gutter. Pulls himself up. The gutter rivets pop as it tears away:

WILL

Here I come. Save me a seat by the fire.

Cherie swings over. Feet hit the sill:

CHERIE

Let's get going. I quit smoking while I was over there.

Will grabs the sheets above her. His coat bursts into flames. Ignites the sheets. She kicks off...

Flames race up the sheets as they swing into the pole. The sheets come apart. Cherie and Will fall...

Will grabs a rung. Hangs on. Cherie hugs his leg. One arm at a time he throws the burning coat off.

Susu reaches from the other side rung. Helps Cherie onto the pole:

SUSU

Cherie... I'm really sorry I fought with you.

CHERIE

Differences aside, we're more alike than either of us would think.

Lanh reaches around from the other side. Helps Will:

LANH

You don't know how glad I am you made it.

WILL

Well... I'll tell you what... I beg to differ.

Everyone climbs the pole onto the

EXT. ELEVATED TRAIN PLATFORM - PASSENGER SHELTER ROOF - NIGHT

Red-light flashes across Cherie's, Will's, Susu's, Lanh's, faces as they stare down at

EXT. WILL'S HOUSE - FRONT SIDE - SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Several ONLOOKERS stand across the street as fire trucks and ambulances idle in the street...

Several FIREFIGHTERS drag hoses across the front lawn. Douse the roof with water.

Two Firefighters rush up the steps onto the front porch.

One Firefighter raises his axe. The other Firefighter buries the pike on a Halligan bar into the door frame over the lock:

OTHER FIREFIGHTER

Let's go!!!

He levers the bar down on the door. The door opens as they step to either the side of it...

Wong on the leash leads Disco out the door. Both on fire. Her headphones on her neck play loud thriller style music...

The flaming undead crowd of Party-People, Kim, Jan, Tema, dance out the door and down the steps behind Disco and Wong.

The Firefighters on the lawn with hoses watch in shock as the flaming undead dance past them.

The Firefighters shake off their shock. Turn the hoses on the

SIDE STREET

Water douses the flaming undead. They smolder and smoke as they dance down the street to music on Disco's headphones...

EXT. ELEVATED TRAIN PLATFORM - NIGHT

A train screeches to a halt. The doors open.

A group of ten people dressed and made-up like ZOMBIES drag their feet, arms out. Hiss, wail, growl repeatedly in chorus as they stumble aboard:

ZOMBIE

Brains... Eat... Brains... Feed...
Me... Brains... Good!!!

Will and Lanh, drop Cherie and Susu from the passenger shelter roof by their arms. Jump down. Joins them in the

INT. ELEVATED TRAIN CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

The Zombies stay in character, continue to hiss, wail, growl:

ZOMBIE

Brains... Eat... Brains... Feed...
Me... Brains... Good!!!

Will, Cherie, Lanh, Susu, sit in a corner away from the Zombies and talk indistinctly as the train goes down into a

SUBWAY TUNNEL

The lights flicker out. A side door opens. The wind howls in until the door shuts and the lights flicker on...

Mac stands inside the door. Waves Will over. He joins him.

They speak quietly. Mac unfurls Henry's contract. Points to the bottom of a page. As Will yells indistinctly loud...

The entry doors open. The howling wind drowns him out. The lights flicker off. The doors shut. The lights flicker on...

Mac is gone.

The Zombies go silent like Voodoo Zombies. Gawk at Will as he steps away from the doors. Sits with Cherie, Susu, Lanh.

SUSU

(to Will)

So you're what all this undead crap is all about. I thought this was my hell and you all were trapped in it.

CHERIE

What's going on? What did he want from you, Sean?

WILL

My time's up in an hour. Now that the undead are out roaming. Unless I can recapture them. Will's ah...

CHERIE

(voice cracks)

No-oh! Tell me! What about Will?!

He grabs her. Tears swell in their eyes. As he sits her down.

WILL

I'm sorry, I never told you but, my being here, inside him, is all that's keeping Will from dying.

Cherie slumps over. Weeps into her hands. Shuddering breaths.

SUSU

What are you some kind of demon possessing Will? Was that your contract with the devil?

WILL
Something like that. Yeah.

LANH
What the fuck is going on? We're partners. Cousin or not. What happens to you, or Will, or whoever...
(to Susu)
We're all in this together. Hell. We got our own papers...

He waves the folded pages from before at Susu. She nods:

SUSU
I'm gonna go to hell anyway. So I might as well go all the way with you all.

CHERIE
What exactly did that man want from you or us?

WILL
I've got an hour to round up all of the undead from the party. On Halloween with this whole city dressed up the same.

SUSU
Well, we know what song they like to dance to.

The train rises from the subway onto the

ELEVATED TRACKS

Will grabs Susu by the shoulders. Looks at Lanh:

WILL
May I kiss the bride?

LANH
Sure, like I said, we're partners.

WILL
Susu, you're brilliant. You've figured it out for me.

SUSU
A kiss for luck and we're on our way.

Will kisses Susu. Grabs Cherie's hand. Lanh and Susu follow them to the side doors.

EXT. ANOTHER SIDE STREET - NIGHT

Several CHILDREN trick or treat on both sides of the block of scary lit and decorated houses.

O.S. LOAD MUFFLED DANCE MUSIC GROWS LOUDER...

The Four Girls in cheap plastic mesh skull masks have giant bags full of candy in one hand. Two eggs in their other...

They cross the lawn past a toilet papered tree. Bang on the front door of a house that's been egged.

They scoot back under the toilet paper hanging from the tree. Hidden. They cock their arms to throw the eggs. Whisper:

FOUR GIRLS

Lynn's a fucking pussy... Lynn's a
fucking pussy...

Lynn opens the front door. Loud dance music echoes out of the house as she smiles at...

Four Girls run out from under the toilet paper. Shocked. Scared. They zigzag through the undead Party-People, Kim, Jan, Tema, Wong, Disco, dancing on the lawn.

Four Girls drop their eggs and candy as they run to the front door...

Lynn slams the door. They run into it. Crash on their backs. On their eggs. Jumps up. Sprint away.

Lynn opens the door. Grabs the bags of candy. Shuts it.

The undead Party-People, Kim, Jan, Tema, Wong, Disco, dance across the lawn toward the street...

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - SMALL BANK - NIGHT

The HAPPY MANAGER folds a wad of cash and hands a CD disk to Lanh before he and Will exit the record store next door.

Loud Thriller type music blasts from the speakers outside.

PEDESTRIANS cover their ears as they rush past the store.

Lanh stuffs the CD into his back pocket with the folded pages as he and Will approach the unlit bank. The entry doors open.

INT. SMALL BANK - LOBBY - NIGHT

Lanh and Will join Cherie and Susu inside. The doors close...

O.S. LOUD THRILLER TYPE MUSIC CONTINUES MUFFLED.

CHERIE

What are we gonna do if they don't come?

WILL

I'll just have to go find them somehow...

CHERIE

It's the wrong day to that. The streets are full of zombies and ghouls.

WILL

The thing about lost souls accompanied by others is they'll stick together, search for the last thing that made 'em happy, dancing.

LANH

What about your devil friend on the train?

WILL

No, his name is... No, you're right, the devil's in the details. And that's Mac, but he won't help. He wants me to fail so he can make an example of me. At the bottom of the pit.

SUSU

My Dad's been sleeping in his office here, the last two years. This is all he worries about. This bank. And all the gangs' money. He'll come back.

CHERIE

Yes, but what if he doesn't make it back here?

SUSU

Then he won't be able to give me away. And he's been trying to get rid of me for like, ever.

CHERIE
Give you away?

Susu leans back and strikes a picturesque pose. Falls backward. Lanh catches Susu in a hug. Susu winks at him.

SUSU
Show them the papers, Lanh.

He pulls out the folded pages from his pocket with one hand. The other hugs Susu.

LANH
Possessed by a demon or not.

No one sees the CD fall out of his pocket or roll upright to rest against the wall behind them:

LANH
You're still a licensed notary public in this state. One of three that allow notaries to perform marriages.

He hands the folded pages to Will. He unfolds them. Reads...

WILL
Oh, wow, this ought to piss off all of heaven. Even the Big Guy. His Son is cool, but I'm...

SUSU
-You fill out the Certificate of Marriage with this.

She offers him a pen. Digs around in her back pocket.

WILL
But I don't have my notary...

SUSU
(offers him his notary seal)
-I got it from your desk.

The doors open in a burst of wind...

The papers fly from Will's hand. Lanh snatches from midair.

The loud Thriller type music blasts in as the doors open.

Mac materializes as he enters the doors. Reaches for Will as they shut behind him. O.S MUSIC MUFFLED:

MAC

Time is up, Sean, it's over!!!

CHERIE

(pulls Will backward)

No-ah!!!

Lanh swings his hatchet at Mac. He grabs Lanh's wrist at cat speed. Slams him back to the wall. Drops dead with a crack!!!

Susu pulls her knife from her garter. Raises it to stab Mac. He flips her over his shoulder. Dead to the floor.

Will pushes Cherie into the corner of the wall behind him. Holds her there with one arm:

WILL

You're making a mess, Mac. Mac!
You're losing it.

Mac jabs his pointed finger at Will:

MAC

This is all on your soul, Sean.
You're the one that fucked this up.

WILL

I've still got a couple of minutes,
Mac. You're gonna blow your job.

Mac bites his lip. Raises his arm. Points to his eyes afire:

MAC

Look into my eyes, motherfucker!!!

WILL

Mac, all right! I'll come!! No!!!

Mac waves his arm at Will and Cherie...

Will grabs Cherie as she falls dead. Eases her to the floor.

Mac grabs Will by the throat. Lifts him off his feet...

Will's skin sizzles and his clothes smoke as Mac chokes and shakes him like a rag-doll.

MAC

I haven't ended anyone for years.
But I'm going to make you suffer
right here, first. Then hell...

WILL
Hell no... it...
(points to Mac)
It's you that fucked up, look...

O.S. CAR HORNS HONK AS TIRES SCREECH AND SQUEAL ON STREET...

Mac turns. His eyes follow Will's pointed finger toward

ANGLE THROUGH ENTRY DOORS AS THEY OPEN...

Loud Thriller type music blasts in from the speakers outside.

Cars skid to a halt to let undead Wong, Disco, Tema, Kim, Jan, Party-People, dance in the street outside the bank...

BACK TO SCENE

Mac bites his lip, speaks through gritted teeth as Will waves him toward Cherie, Lanh, Susu, dead on the floor:

MAC
Fuck, fuck, fuck...

WILL
-Come on, Mac. I'm gonna fix your fuck up. But you gotta gimme back my friends.

MAC
The deal was you get them into the bank.

WILL
But, Mac, the fail-safe time for bringing a body back from the dead before it's irreversible, is ten-minutes!

MAC
They're still out there. Get them in here before it's too late.

Will flips Lanh facedown. Pulls the papers from his pocket. The CD disk barely shows between the wall and Lanh's knee.

WILL
Come on! Come on!! Where is it?!!!

He drops the papers. Digs Lanh's back pockets out.

MAC
(laughs at Will)
Five minutes to your friends'
demise.

WILL
Where the...? Yes!!!

He grabs the CD behind to Lanh's knee...

MAC
Three minutes to hell, ha-ha-hero?

He stares at the reflection of his fearfully desperate eyes
as Mac laughs madly on both sides of the cracked in half CD.

He throws the CD at Mac. Runs out the opening entry doors...

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - SMALL BANK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Will jumps. Grabs the speaker mounted on the record store.
The speaker crashes on Will as he lands on his back...

He hops up. Carries the speaker. It stops playing a few feet
from the opening bank doors:

WILL
What now?!!!

He sees the length of wire across the sidewalk to where it
snapped off the record store mount.

He carries the speaker through the opening entry doors to the

INT. SMALL BANK - VESTIBULE - NIGHT

He goes through the inside set of doors into the

LOBBY

He sets the speaker on the first desk of the two desks. Pulls
two wedges from a drawer.

He wedges the inside set of doors open. Rushes into the

VESTIBULE

He runs out the opening entry doors.

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - SMALL BANK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Will runs down the sidewalk. Tears the other speaker off the
record store. Puts it down. Rips off the wire from the back
of the speaker.

The music stops...

Will turns with the wire in his hand to run to the bank.

Undead Disco, Wong, Kim, Jan, Tema, Party-People, surround Will, grab him and growl, teeth-bared...

A convertible passes. Thriller type music plays on the radio.

The undead release Will...

The undead dance down the sidewalk toward the other end of the block where the convertible is parking.

MAC (O.S.)

There's just sixty-seconds, Hen--

O.S LOUD THRILLER TYPE MUSIC BLASTS FROM THE SPEAKERS NEARBY.

The undead turn. Dance along the speaker wire from the store across the sidewalk. Over the twisted together wires extending them through the opening entry doors into the

INT. SMALL BANK - VESTIBULE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

They dance through the inside set of wedged open doors to the

LOBBY

They dance around the speaker on the first desk blasting loud Thriller type music...

VESTIBULE

Will kicks the wedges from the inside set of doors:

WILL

Come on! Come on!! Come on, Mac!!!

They shut. He kicks the wedges under the doors.

O.S LOUD THRILLER TYPE MUSIC FROM LOBBY MUFFLED...

Mac extends his arms. Raises them to the ceiling. Disappears:

MAC (O.S.)

All right! All right!! It's fucking done, now shut up, ya fucker!!!

Susu, Lanh, Cherie, pop their eyes wide open. Gasp into shuddering breaths and shake their heads back to life.

Will swipes the key-card on the lanyard around his neck across the sensor over the door. O.S. DOOR LOCKS CLINK SHUT.

Lanh pockets the folded pages as he gets up. Helps Susu up.

Will helps Cherie off the floor as she speaks to Cherie:

SUSU

I sorry to add another layer to this already craziness, but, would you be my maid of honor, Cherie?

Cherie kisses Susu's cheek:

CHERIE

Honored. I wish you both all the best.

Lanh kisses Susu:

LANH

Will you be mine to the end of time, Susu?

SUSU

Forevermore, Lanh.

WILL

Tell us more about this uprising, partners?

LANH

You're in this too now, Cherie?

CHERIE

I've been in it all along.

LANH

I'll explain it when we get to what's gonna make it all possible, the vault.

He picks up his hatchet. Susu grabs her knife off the floor.

Lanh grabs the door to the lobby.

Will grabs Lanh's and Susu's arm:

WILL

Put the hatchet and knife away. There are two things that will piss them off. One is the music stops. (addresses everyone) But the other is being hacked up. If they're reminded of that, or the music stops, they'll be pissed off.

Susu hands Lanh her knife. Lanh tucks the hatchet and the knife under his belt. Pulls his shirt out to cover them:

LANH
You're definitely right, partner,
thanks.

Cherie and Susu whisper to each other and nod.

CHERIE
We should dance, then.

SUSU
Yeah, "one of us, one of us."

Lanh opens the inside set of doors onto the loud thriller type music in the

LOBBY

The undead dance in the center of the room...

Lanh, Susu, Cherie, Will, enter dancing near the speaker on the desk.

The undead dance around them. Stare wide-eyed and growl:

UNDEAD
Hmm... Leave the music alone...

Will grabs Cherie's hand as he dances past her. Lanh and Susu follow, dancing through the growling undead.

They leave the undead behind. Step down the corridor to the

VAULT ACCESS ROOM

O.S. THRILLER TYPE MUSIC ECHOES FAINTLY FROM LOBBY...

They stop dancing and lean their sweaty faces against the cool stainless steel vault door.

CHERIE
We'd be a lot safer in the vault.

WILL
The four of us would have about
fifteen minutes before we'd stop
being anything, alive at least.

CHERIE
Which brings me to my next
question. How do we get in to get
out?

Lanh hands Susu her knife back. She tucks it in her garter. Slides it up under her skirt.

LANH
Something borrowed.

SUSU
And something blue.

LANH
We'll be coming right back with those.

Lanh leads Susu as they dance up the corridor into the

LOBBY

The dancing undead back away, growl, sneer, at Lanh and Susu as they dance through the crowd toward...

Wong in front of Disco holding his leash as they dance near the speaker on the desk blasting the thriller type music.

Lanh dances over to Disco. She growls as they dance.

DISCO
Ya ain't no man. You're a butt-hole surfer.

LANH
And I'm going to ride your ass all the way to hell.

Susu dances up to Wong. He growls at her as they dance:

SUSU
This is the last dance with your little girl, Daddy. Give us your blessing.

WONG
(spits on her)
No way. Fuck you over my already dead--

Susu leaps. Kicks Wong in the balls. Elbow smashes his face.

Disco grabs Lanh's throat. He leg whips the back of her legs. Tackles her over the desk. Knocks the speaker to the edge...

The leash pulls Wong back. Susu grabs his arm. Slams him over the desk.

The wire snaps off the speaker as it teeters over the edge...

The music stops!!!

Lanh pulls the hatchet. Susu her knife. Raise them over Wong and Disco. They punch, kick them, while pinned over the desk.

The undead shriek as they viciously attack Lanh and Susu from behind...

VAULT ACCESS ROOM

Cherie and Will back against the vault door...

ANGLE

Susu and Lanh stab and chop at the vicious crowd of undead around them as they back into the corridor from the lobby.

Susu hands him her knife. He stabs and chops at the vicious crowd of the undead as Susu runs down the corridor toward the

VAULT ACCESS ROOM

Susu is splattered with buckets of blood and guts as she rushes out of the corridor up to Will and Cherie...

She slaps Disco's and Wong's bloody right hand from opposite side garters into Cherie's and Will's hands:

SUSU

Call us when it's open. What did we
tell you?

ANGLE

Susu runs halfway up the corridor to Lanh as the undead force him backward. She takes her knife back. Joins the battle.

BACK TO SCENE

Cherie, Will, slap Disco's, Wong's severed hands on the biometric hand scanner mounted to either side of the vault door:

CHERIE

Something borrowed.

WILL

And something blue.

O.S. MECHANICAL LOCKS CLINK.

The vault door opens with a giant viper's hiss...

ANGLE

The undead chase Susu and Lanh out of the corridor toward the opening vault door.

BACK TO SCENE

Will uses his arm to usher Cherie around the opening vault door. She shoves him away before they enter the vault:

CHERIE
We'll die in there too.

WILL
Fifteen minutes more than out here.

CHERIE
I wish that you'd never come back.

WILL
Do you really think Will could have saved you?

CHERIE
That's not fucking fair. He saved your house by taking that loan. And I worked for you for nothing.

WILL
You lived there for free too.

CHERIE
And you just kept losing at the mahjong tables.

Lanh and Susu chop, hack, stab, as they fight off the attacking crowd of undead while they back around the door...

LANH/SUSU
Someone shut the motherfucking door!!!

Will slaps the button high on the inside of the door as he shoves Cherie backward into the

VAULT

She flops on the five canvas bags on the floor. Will lands on her.

Lanh, Susu chop, hack, undead Jan, Tema, Kim, Disco, Wong, as they reach through the closing door and pull them out...

Will, Cherie, yank Lanh, Susu, by the shoulders in a tug of war with the undead as the closing vault door is about to crush them...

Will, Cherie, flop backward onto the canvas bags as...

O.S. GHOULISH SHRIEKS MIX WITH THE DOOR AS IT HISSES SHUT...

Susu, Lanh, flop backward on Will, Cherie. Disco, Wong, grasp them with one hand. Missing the other. Bodies mashed in half.

Will, Cherie, crawl from under Lanh, Susu...

Disco and Wong hold Lanh's and Susu's arms down. Rear back. Open their mouths to bite their faces off...

Will, Cherie, spin around as they swing a canvas bag each from either side of Lanh and Susu...

They smack Wong, Disco, repeatedly until they fly off of Lanh, Susu, and crash against the vault door.

Blood sprays Will's, Cherie's, Susu's, faces as they stand on the Disco and Wong as Lanh hatchets their arms off.

VAULT - A FEW EXTREMELY BLOODY MINUTES LATER...

O.S. GHOULISH UNDEAD SHRIEKS MUFFLED THROUGH CANVAS BAG.

A pile of rubber-banded three-inch stacks of used cash on top of the now four canvas bags.

Will, Cherie, sweat profusely, breathe deep, as they help Lanh, Susu, wrestle Disco, Wong, into the emptied canvas bag.

Will, Cherie, stumble backward. Sit on the canvas bags, out of breath, breathing deep as they speak:

CHERIE

So what happens now? How long will we have to breathe?

WILL

I thought the four of us would speed up the process, but...
(deep breaths)
But it seems like we still have some time to breathe.

Lanh squeezes the bloody bag between his legs. Susu ties it shut:

LANH

Is there time enough...?

SUSU

-To tie another knot?

They give the papers, pen, notary public seal to Will.

WILL

Doesn't matter how much time we
have, I'm... I don't believe in gay
marriage.

Cherie jumps up and slaps the button high on the inside of
the door repeatedly:

CHERIE

We'll still have time enough to
die.

Will grabs and turns Cherie toward him as she lands.

WILL

No, we won't die.

She slams her forehead against his. Spits words at him:

CHERIE

You're never gonna let Will go. The
last word was always so important
to you. Do you miss it that much?
(jerks from his grasp)
That your suicide should be the
cause of his. Or do you just wanna
torture me, because I saved him?

WILL

Why couldn't either of you save me
from being lonely?

CHERIE

Misery and jealousy caused your
loneliness. You hated getting old.
Instead of being happy for what you
had. Or happy that you brought us
together. You took our happiness.

Lanh and Susu toss the bloody tied bag:

LANH/SUSU

Now you're trying to take ours too!

Cherie leaps at Will. Head-butts his chest repeatedly. Lanh
and Susu grab his arms. Slam him back into the vault door.

CHERIE

Will! Fight him!!

LANH/SUSU

We'll all help you, Will!!!

Will's muscles spasm. A shadowy darkness races down his arms. Rises over his face as he bangs his head against the door...

The shadowy darkness rises off of Will and flies around...

Cherie tries to hold Will up. He drags her down as he collapses...

Lanh, Susu, help Cherie, lay Will across the four bags.

The shadowy darkness forms into Sean's elongated Grim Reaper shape as he flies through the door.

Will sits up. Shoulders slumped. The horror living in his tearful tired-eyes is back as he looks at Cherie. Stutters?:

WILL

Did... Did I, ah... Miss the party?
I can't wait to see you in that
mystery sexy outfit you made.

He raises a self-assured smile, nods, and winks at Cherie:

WILL

I thought it was a nightmare. I was
really enjoying. Until ya started
banging my head on the vault door.

Cherie hugs and kisses him:

CHERIE

I love you, you asshole.

Will straightens his shoulders. Lifts Cherie off her feet as he stands tall and spins her in his arms:

WILL

I love you, even when you're being
an asshole, too.

WILL/CHERIE/LANH/SUSU

That's love...

Will points to the bloody bag as it rocks against the vault door:

WILL

Still kind of a nightmare.

Lanh and Susu stuff the rubber-banded used cash from the fifth bag into the other four bags.

LANH/SUSU

Welcome back, Will.

Looks at Lanh and Susu:

WILL

Let's get you two married before we suffocate.

Lanh and Susu hand Will the papers, pen, and notary stamp. He fills the papers out on the four bags:

WILL

What are ya gonna do with all the money?

LANH

Take what you want, partner. Get a new house.

Cherie and Will hold each other. Shake their heads:

CHERIE/WILL

Being together is all we need.

LANH

Susu and I are going on our honeymoon. We'll be back for the Chinese New Year parade.

SUSU

Why don't you think about that money? Meet us at the parade?

CHERIE

We'll be there, but we don't want any money.

LANH

Better bring an umbrella.

WILL

An umbrella in January?

CHERIE

The Triads will hunt you down and kill ya before you get back here.

Lanh and Susu hold hands:

SUSU

They may hunt us down but they're not gonna kill us.

WILL

How's that?

Cherie puts a hand on each of their shoulders. Peers tearfully at them:

CHERIE

Oh, my God.

SUSU/LANH

It's okay. Really...

Will stamps the papers. Looks around at everyone:

WILL

What am I missing here?

LANH

We were already dead before we got back in the vault.

Will stands and reads off the papers in his hand to Lanh:

WILL

Lanh Dong, do you take...

VAULT ACCESS ROOM - MINUTES LATER

O.S. FUZZILY MUFFLED ROCK SONG ECHOES IN DISTANCE...

Sean/Grim Reaper kicks Wong's, Disco's, lower bodies away from the vault door next to the lobby desk flower vases on the floor.

He stretches his skeletal arms and slaps Disco's and Wong's severed hands onto the biometric hand scanner mounted to either side of the vault door.

The vault door opens with a giant viper's hiss...

Lanh and Susu hold hands with rubber-band wedding rings and kiss inside the vault...

They drag two canvas bags each as they step over the bloody bag out of the vault. Stop. Sean/Grim Reaper approaches them.

He thrusts his skeletal hand from his sleeve. Jams several rubber-banded flowers into her fist. Reads their eyes:

SEAN/GRIM REAPER

I was wrong. You're a beautiful couple. Congratulations.

(backs away, points to the corridor, whispers)

I'll get ya as much unpredictable situational fluctuation time as I can.

Susu kicks her leg. Wong's arm with the expensive watch sticks out of the bloody bag with Susu's ankle in his grasp.

SUSU

We're already over your dead body.
Last dance, Daddy.

They kick Wong's hand off Susu's ankle. Drag the bags around him and continue into the corridor toward the lobby.

Sean/Grim Reaper tosses the bloody bag on Wong's, Disco's mashed lower torsos. Fiery arms rise from the floor around them.

Sean/Grim Reaper stares around the vault door at Will and Cherie as they hug and kiss passionately...

He slams the vault door!!!

LOBBY

The busted speaker taped together on the desk reverberates fuzzily as it blasts a punk rock song like "White Wedding..."

Lanh, Susu, drag the bags past the mutilated-corpses of Kim, Jan, Tema, Party-People, toward Mac at the set of inside doors.

See-through Kim, Tema, Jan, Party-People, float around them.

Mac waves the doors open. Susu hands Mac the flowers as they drag the bags out past him.

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - SMALL BANK - LATE NIGHT -
CONTINUOUS

No one around. The businesses closed. Dark. No traffic.

The entry doors of the bank open...

Hail pummels Lanh, Susu, as they drag the bags out. Tear the speaker wire between the entry doors...

O.S. PUNK ROCK SONG LIKE WHITE WEDDING PLAYING INSIDE STOPS.

The four-door sedan shrieks around the corner up to the curb.

The passenger window opens. Smoke billows out around the charred-remains of Vu at the wheel, Du at the window:

VU

(gasping voice)
Ya see? We're back. And still hot.

DO
 (gasping voice)
 Like bats outta hell. But we're...

VU/DO
 -Willing to be partners again.

The trunk lid rises as Do opens the back door.

Susu kicks the door shut:

SUSU
 Trust is the fucked part of
 partners.

Lanh snaps his fingers and points at Vu and Do:

LANH
 Trust me. Fuck you.

Vu shuts the engine off. Tosses Lanh the keys. They put the bags in the trunk. Lanh ushers Susu into the backseat.

He dashes through the entry doors into the bank vestibule. Hatchets the alarm reader on the wall to pieces. Runs out.

O.S. BANK ALARM WHOOPS!!!

Lanh hops in the sedan backseat. The engine revs. The door slams shut as the sedan burns-rubber around the corner...

INT. SMALL BANK - VESTIBULE - NIGHT

A newscast video of several POLICE OFFICERS and vehicles outside the small bank plays on a TV mounted on the wall:

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
 A teller and his girlfriend are the only survivors of a Halloween party last night for the workers at this bank that was turned into robbery massacre by two gunmen who got away with the security video footage.

Four PARAMEDICS put Will, Cherie, on gurneys into ambulances:

NEWSCASTER (V.O.)
 The fire department is not commenting on an incident that happened last night as firefighters were battling a house fire...

O.S. FIREWORKS EXPLODE OVERHEAD IN SKY.

EXT. MAIN STREET CHINATOWN - NIGHT

Several people under a paper dragon lead a street-wide Chinese New Year parade past...

Will and Cherie in a crowd dressed for winter on the sidewalks in front of storefronts on both side of the street.

Fireworks explode overhead then...

Used cash flutters as it rains down on the parade and everyone runs into the street and picks up the money.

Will, Cherie, kiss, laugh, holding an umbrella up. Several Police Officers run past them toward Lanh and Susu outside a

FOUR-STORY BUILDING - ROOF - SECONDS LATER

The Police Officers burst out of a roof access door. Cross the roof toward Sean/Grim Reaper as he dives over the edge.

The Officers halt short of the smoking charred-remains of Vu and Du surrounded by the four empty canvas bags at the edge.

FADE OUT.

THE END