

DESECRATION

By

MIKE SHELTON

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The room is relatively neat, with the exception of a large pile of clothes stuffed in the corner next to the bed.

On the bed sits TARA, early twenties, and dressed in a cheerleader outfit. A schoolgirl outfit is laid out across the bed next to her.

In a chair in the corner is LAUREL, also early twenties. She is dressed in a shiny, silver, space girl outfit, and wears a pair of antennae on her head that spring back and forth.

Tara shouts to the nearby bathroom door.

TARA

What are you doing in there? We need to get going.

HALEY (O.S.)

Hold your horses. I'll be out in a minute.

LAUREL

What time is it?

Tara looks at her watch.

TARA

Almost seven.

LAUREL

Doesn't it start at seven?

TARA

Yeah, but you don't want to be late do you?

Haley enters from the bathroom dressed in her underwear. She stands with her hands on her hips.

HALEY

Haven't you learned anything from me? If you get there too early you look desperate.

TARA

Well, that won't be a problem now considering we're going to be late.

HALEY

Yes, but not too late. Just late enough to make people think that we might have a better place to be.

LAUREL

Where did you learn that nonsense?

Haley thinks it over for a moment.

HALEY

It was either my sister or from watching Swingers. I can't remember which.

Tara points to the outfit on the bed next to her.

TARA

So, are you planning on getting dressed, or did you decide to go to the party as a Victoria's Secret model?

Haley adjusts her breasts and admires herself in a nearby mirror.

HALEY

You think I could?

Laurel shrugs her shoulders.

LAUREL

Probably, but you don't want to come off as too easy.

Haley waves her off.

HALEY

Fuck that. There's gonna be a ton of hot guys there.

Tara picks up the outfit.

TARA

And by the time you get ready, they'll all be unavailable.

HALEY

Would you relax?

TARA

I will once we can get out of here. It's already taken you like two hours to get ready.

HALEY

That's it. You're getting laid tonight. I can't take this attitude any more.

TARA

Yes, please, get me laid. You can't imagine how long I've been waiting to sleep with someone like all those winners you hook up with.

HALEY

I'm not marrying them. Just a little fun is all.

LAUREL

Tara and fun? I'd like to see that.

TARA

You guys act like I'm a prude or something. I'm fun.

HALEY

Please. I probably got more excitement out of douching in the bathroom than you've had in the past three years.

Haley and Laurel laugh, but Laurel attempts to cover hers up.

TARA

Very funny, bitch.

HALEY

Better a bitch than a virgin.

Tara throws the outfit at Haley, who smiles and catches it. She slides the short plaid skirt on and moves over to the bed.

She takes a seat and puts on white knee high socks.

HALEY

Okay, library lady, we'll go. Like there's anything remotely exciting going on at seven o'clock anyway.

INT. LIQUOR LODGE - NIGHT

Four men, BUZZ, NICK, PIKE, and ACE, all in their early thirties, stand in front of the counter.

They each hold a handgun, except for Buzz who has a shotgun that's aimed at FRED, late sixties, who stands behind the counter with his hands in the air.

Also behind the counter is CARRIE, a late twenties woman. She stands a few feet away from Fred, with her hands in the air as well. Tears stream down her face.

Ace steps forward and puts the gun right in Fred's face.

ACE  
Open the safe! I said open the  
goddamn safe!

FRED  
I can't. It's on a time lock. It  
won't open until nine AM tomorrow.

Ace slams his fist down on the counter. It startles Carrie.

ACE  
Son of a bitch!

PIKE  
Fuck it. Let's take it with us.

ACE  
The thing probably weighs about  
five hundred pounds you fucking  
idiot.

Ace slams his fist down a few more times before Buzz grabs him by the shoulders, spins him around, and slaps him in the face.

BUZZ  
You need to calm down,  
friend. Your temper is gonna blow  
this whole thing out of proportion.

A look of anger comes over Ace's face. He stares down Buzz.

ACE  
What the fuck do you think you're  
doing? Nobody smacks me in the  
mouth.

Buzz grabs him by the lapels.

BUZZ

You listen to me, asshole. I don't give a fuck how crazy you think you are with all this shouting and pounding on the counter bullshit, but I can guaran-goddamn-tee that the worst thing you've ever seen or done is kindergarten bullshit compared to what I've done.

Buzz pulls him in close.

BUZZ

Now, are we on the same page or what?

Ace nods. Buzz turns an ear toward him.

BUZZ

What?

Ace nods again as Buzz tightens the grip on his shirt. Ace struggles for breath.

ACE

Yes. Yes.

NICK

Hey guys, I don't wanna break up the "Who's got the biggest dick?" argument, but if we don't get movin' we're all gonna get busted.

Buzz turns to Nick and gives him a cold stare. He closes his eyes, breathes heavily, and releases Ace, who places his hands on the counter and fights to regain air.

Fred looks at Ace's hands on the counter.

Buzz turns to Nick.

BUZZ

Relax, everything's under control.

Fred quickly reaches under the counter, retrieves a small hatchet, and with a quick strike he chops Ace's hand off at the wrist.

Ace quickly raises his hand and looks at the bloody stump as blood quickly shoots out of it and covers his face. He screams in agony. Carrie screams in fear.

Pike points at Ace.

PIKE

Holy shit!

Fred raises his arm to strike a fatal blow to Ace, but Buzz reacts quickly and fires his shotgun.

The shot hits Fred in the face, and half of it explodes every which way.

His body flies backward into a shelf of liquor bottles and falls to the ground.

Bottles fall off the shelf on top of him and shatter every which way.

Carrie screams louder now as she looks at the near headless body on the ground.

Nick takes off his long sleeve shirt and quickly wraps it around Ace's wrist.

Ace's screams subside, but he still grimaces in pain.

Buzz walks to Carrie and sticks his gun in her face.

BUZZ

You saw what I did to him, and if you don't shut the fuck up this second, I'm gonna do the same to you.

Buzz stares at her, stone faced. He reaches out with his right hand to stroke the side of her cheek, and a slight smile crosses his face.

BUZZ

Maybe worse.

Her cries lower to a slight whimper.

Buzz turns to the three men.

BUZZ

Okay, now that everything's under control --

ACE

Under control? Are you shitting me? I lost my fuckin' hand!

Buzz sighs as Ace raises his bloody stump. Buzz raises a finger.

BUZZ

Well, I've got good news for you...

Buzz picks up Ace's hand from the counter and shows it to him.

BUZZ

...I found it. Now fetch.

Buzz tosses the hand into one of the aisles. Ace follows it with his eyes the entire way as it slides along the floor and suddenly stops.

Buzz turns his attention back to Carrie.

BUZZ

Now, like I was sayin', you want to live through this, don't you?

Carrie quickly nods.

BUZZ

Good. You listen to what I say, and you'll be fine. First things first, open up the register.

Carrie quickly goes to the register and opens it up. She looks blankly at Buzz. He gestures with his gun.

BUZZ

Well? You know the drill. Empty the money.

She removes the money from the register and holds it in her hand.

Buzz nods toward the counter.

BUZZ

Set it down.

She sets the money down and Buzz picks it up. He looks at the small stack of bills in his hand.

BUZZ

Looks kinda light.

CARRIE

We don't keep much in the register, just change. We have to drop in the safe every two hours.

Buzz counts the money.



NICK

We can count it later, man. Let's just get the fuck out of here.

Buzz rolls his eyes.

BUZZ

Would you please, for the love of all holy hell, shut up for two seconds?

PIKE

Yeah.

Buzz looks to Pike.

BUZZ

I don't need any help from you.

Buzz turns back to Carrie.

BUZZ

This is it? A hundred and fifty bucks?

She nods.

BUZZ

Fuck. What a waste. Alright boys...and girl. Let's get movin'.

Buzz tosses the shotgun to Nick, pulls out a handgun, and motions for Carrie to step out from the counter. She quickly obliges.

He grabs her by the arm and holds the gun to her side. She exhales in fear.

Buzz motions toward the door.

BUZZ

Move it out.

Ace motions toward his hand in the aisle.

ACE

What about my hand?

BUZZ

What the hell do you want that for? It's not like it works.

ACE

If I can get to the hospital, maybe they'll reattach it.

Buzz sighs and scratches his head with the handle of his gun. He nods toward the hand.

BUZZ

Fine.

Ace quickly walks over and snatches his hand up from the ground.

ACE

I'm not gonna lose my hand for a lousy thirty five bucks.

BUZZ

Thirty seven fifty.

Buzz raises his gun and plants a bullet right in Ace's forehead. He falls back into a shelf of potato chips, dead.

Nick points at Ace's body on the ground.

NICK

What the fuck did you do that for?

BUZZ

He wanted to go to the hospital. There's cops at the hospital. I don't like cops. Fuck him.

PIKE

Does that mean we get to split up his share?

Buzz nods.

BUZZ

Indeed it does.

PIKE

Cool with me. Fuck him.

Pike reaches down to Ace's body and grabs a bag of potato chips.

BUZZ

That's a good idea. Grab a few bottles of booze and meet us in the car.

Buzz leads Carrie out by the arm. Nick shakes his head and follows behind.

NICK  
Fifty lousy bucks.

PIKE  
Don't worry, man. We'll make it up  
with the booze. Whats' your  
poison?

Nick continues forward and just waves a hand in the air.

NICK  
Whatever.

Nick exits and Pike shrugs his shoulders.

Pike walks around the counter and stockpiles bottles of  
booze into two large paper bags.

EXT. LIQUOR LODGE - NIGHT

The sun is nearly set. Pike exits the grocery store with  
the two large paper bags stuffed with liquor bottles.

Nick puts the shotgun in the trunk, and gets in the back  
seat of their car.

Buzz puts Carrie in the seat next to him and shuts the door.

Buzz walks around to the driver's side and gets in as Pike  
puts the two paper bags in the trunk.

He slams the trunk shut and gets in on the passenger's side.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Pike looks to Buzz.

PIKE  
Where to?

BUZZ  
We drive and I think. This hundred  
and fifty dollar bullshit just  
ain't gonna cut it.

Buzz looks at Carrie through the rear view mirror.

BUZZ  
Any other liquor stores or gas  
stations in the area?

Carrie shakes her head.

CARRIE  
Not for about thirty miles up the  
road.

BUZZ  
Damn.

PIKE  
Thirty miles ain't so bad, right?

BUZZ  
No bother. I got another idea.

Buzz turns to Carrie in the back seat.

BUZZ  
What's your name?

CARRIE  
Carrie.

BUZZ  
Well, Carrie, I think you're in for  
one exciting night.

Carrie looks at him in fear as he smiles  
mischievously. Buzz starts up the car and speeds off down  
the road.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

BRODY, early thirties, and PETE, early fifties, sit in the  
car and sip from coffee cups.

It's deathly quiet around them, except for the occasional  
static from the CB radio.

Pete reads a copy of Animal Farm, and Brody stares out the  
window.

PETE  
Aww hell!

Pete closes the book and tosses it on the dashboard in  
frustration.

Brody looks over.

BRODY  
What's up, Pete?

PETE  
That goddamn book.

BRODY  
What about it?

PETE  
They killed off Boxer. You believe  
that shit? Boxer!

Brody thinks it over for a moment.

BRODY  
The horse?

PETE  
He wasn't just a horse. He was the  
best damn horse you ever saw. He  
worked hard all day, every day, and  
where does he end up? The glue  
factory. It ain't right.

Brody smiles and laughs slightly.

BRODY  
It's just a book.

Pete grabs the book from the dashboard and waves it in the  
air.

PETE  
This ain't just a book, it's a  
metaphor for life. You work hard,  
do your best, and you get sent to  
the glue factory. Plain and  
simple. That Orwell was no  
dummy. He knew how things were.

Brody puts a hand on Pete's shoulder.

BRODY  
You getting antsy, Pete?

Pete cocks his brow.

PETE  
About what?

BRODY

You know. Getting old, being sent to the "glue factory"?

Pete smirks.

PETE

And what? Leave you in charge? Sorry, fella, but I got a lot of years of keeping the peace ahead of me yet.

Brody looks out the window into the dead, dark, night.

BRODY

Yep. Lots to be on the lookout for out there.

A quick burst of static echoes from the CB.

HELEN (V.O.)

Pete? You there, Pete?

Pete picks up the CB mic, presses the button, and speaks into it.

PETE

Go ahead, Helen.

HELEN (V.O.)

Pete, I just got a call from Tom Butler, and he said something really bad's happened down at the Liquor Lodge.

Pete looks to Brody who stares at the mic in anxiety.

PETE

How bad?

HELEN (V.O.)

Looks like a robbery, but Tom says there ain't much left of Fred if you know what I'm saying.

Brody sits up straight. Pete lowers the mic, closes his eyes and sighs.

BRODY

What about Carrie? Where's Carrie?

Pete raises the mic back to his mouth.

PETE  
Anything on Carrie, Helen?

HELEN (V.O.)  
Tom said he didn't see her  
anywhere, but there's another dead  
fella he said definitely ain't from  
around here.

Brody grits his teeth.

PETE  
Alright, Helen. We're on the  
way. Over and out.

Pete sets the mic down and looks to Brody.

PETE  
You were saying something about  
being on the lookout?

Pete starts the car, turns on the lights and siren, and  
takes off at top speed.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The interior is quite humble, with a few pieces of old  
furniture and even older newspapers strewn about.

EVERETT, late fifties, sits in a chair and reads the paper.

He looks up as JIMMY, mid thirties, enters with an armful of  
rope and a bear trap.

Jimmy takes a seat on the couch and coils the rope into a  
tighter loop.

Everett looks at him sternly.

EVERETT  
Boy, what the hell are you doing?

JIMMY  
I just heard on the police scanner  
that there's been a robbery down at  
the Liquor Lodge. Two people shot  
dead.

EVERETT  
Who?

JIMMY

Sounds like one of them was  
Fred. Not too sure about the other  
one.

Everett sits up and leans forward. He shakes his head.

EVERETT

That's too bad. Fred was a damn  
nice guy too.

JIMMY

Yeah.

EVERETT

That still don't answer my question  
about what you're doing though.

JIMMY

There's some bad stuff going on out  
there. Just being safe.

Everett tosses his newspaper to the floor in disgust.

EVERETT

Aww shit, Jimmy. You can't keep  
going out there every other night  
and setting those traps. It's not  
safe.

JIMMY

It is safe, Daddy. I got a map all  
drawn up. I know where they're all  
at.

EVERETT

Well one day you're gonna forget to  
write one of them locations down  
and...

Everett drags a finger across his neck in cut throat motion.

EVERETT

...Goodnight, Irene.

JIMMY

As long as it keeps the cemetery  
people away, it's worth it.

Everett points a finger at Jimmy.



EVERETT

And the goddamn cemetery  
people. I'll never forgive your  
mother, God rest her soul, for  
telling you that stupid story.

JIMMY

But she said she saw them.

Everett waves a disregarding hand.

EVERETT

Only thing your mother ever saw was  
her goddamn moonshine  
hallucinations. There are no  
cemetery people. It's all a myth.

Jimmy hooks the rope around his arm and gets up from the  
sofa.

JIMMY

Well, I sure feel a lot better  
knowing this stuff's out there.

Everett shakes his head, picks up his paper and goes back to  
reading it.

EVERETT

Fine. You wanna go out in the  
woods and act like goddamn GI Joe,  
be my guest.

JIMMY

Alright, Daddy. I'll see you in a  
bit.

Jimmy exits and Everett lowers the paper just enough to  
watch the door close.

Everett shakes his head in disgust.

EVERETT

Cemetery people. What a crock of  
shit.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A light fog rises in the darkness as Buzz's car sits  
parked along the roadside.

The three men and Carrie stand in a circle a few feet in  
front of the car with the headlights shining on them.

Buzz motions to Carrie with the gun.

BUZZ  
Take your pants off.

CARRIE  
What?

BUZZ  
Your pants. Take them off.

CARRIE  
Why?

BUZZ  
Don't ask questions. Off.

NICK  
Is this really necessary?

Buzz turns to Nick.

BUZZ  
Do you know my idea?

NICK  
No.

BUZZ  
Then shut the fuck up.

Buzz motions to Carrie again. She removes her shoes and pants.

Pike grabs her behind and gives it a squeeze.

PIKE  
You got a really great ass.

BUZZ  
Hey. You don't touch her.

PIKE  
Aww, c'mon man. Could be fun.

BUZZ  
No. I got other plans for her. Besides, she probably got a boyfriend that's captain of the football team. Ain't that right, girlie?

CARRIE  
Actually, he's a deputy.

Buzz's eyes go wide in mock fear and he turns to Pike.

BUZZ  
Hear that, Pike? A deputy.

Pike raises his hands and shakes them rapidly.

PIKE  
I'm shakin' in my boots.

Buzz turns back, eyes her up and down, and motions at her shirt.

BUZZ  
Whatcha got under there?

CARRIE  
A t-shirt?

BUZZ  
Bra?

Carrie shakes her head.

BUZZ  
Alright. Take the shirt off, but  
leave the t-shirt. Don't need you  
hanging out for the whole world to  
see, just yet.

Carrie looks around at the three men.

Buzz stands stone faced, Pike smiles in excitement, and Nick furrows his brow in frustration.

Carrie pulls the shirt over her head and drops it to the ground. She stands perfectly still.

Buzz motions further on down the road.

BUZZ  
Okay, now start walkin'.

CARRIE  
Where?

BUZZ  
Just down the road, straight ahead.

CARRIE  
Can I at least put my shoes back  
on?

Buzz eyes her suspiciously.

BUZZ  
Alright, but don't go gettin' any  
ideas about runnin' off.

Carrie bends down, picks up her shoes, and puts them on.

CARRIE  
I won't.

BUZZ  
Good. Cause if you do, I'm gonna  
shoot you in the leg and let Pike  
here fuck you a couple times before  
I decide to kill you.

Nick throws his hands up in frustration.

NICK  
Hey, sure, why not? How about you  
fuck her a couple of times too?

Buzz cocks his head to the side.

BUZZ  
I might. I usually like to wait  
until after I kill 'em though.

Buzz uses the barrel of his gun to lift Carrie's shirt  
slightly above her belly button.

Carrie stands perfectly frozen and looks at the gun.

She slowly shifts her up to Buzz, then to Pike who smiles  
and moves his eyebrows up and down rapidly.

BUZZ  
Now go on. Slowly.

Carrie slowly walks down the road.

NICK  
What the fuck is the point of  
this? What does this have to do  
with robbery?

BUZZ

Easy. Sooner or later somebody's bound to come along and see her all fucked up like that. They'd have to be a real asshole not to stop.

NICK

Then what?

BUZZ

Then we'll be close by in the woods, ready to strike.

NICK

What if it's a cop?

BUZZ

Like Deputy Dan, the boyfriend? Then we shoot 'em.

Pike laughs.

PIKE

Yeah. Fuck you Deputy Dan. Blammo!

Pike mock fires his gun. Nick points to the car.

NICK

And the car?

BUZZ

Kill the headlights and pop the hood. Make it look like it's broken down.

Nick shakes his head.

NICK

I don't know about this.

BUZZ

It'll work. No sweat. Now c'mon.

Buzz and Nick walk toward the woods while Pike kills the headlights and pops the hood of the car.

He goes back to the trunk and grabs a bottle of liquor.

He closes the trunk and waves the bottle as he jogs to catch up to Nick and Buzz.

PIKE

Hey guys. It's party time.

INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

Techno music pumps loudly through the speakers as a large group of Halloween costumed twenty-somethings dances wildly.

Some pop pills, others smoke joints and many fling water from plastic bottles at each other.

The only light in the room comes from a disco ball on the ceiling and the glow sticks that all of the patrons wear.

Laurel plays with a glow stick on her wrist. Tara looks around the room, unimpressed. They're both obviously bored.

TARA

This party...really...blows. There's no hot guys here.

LAUREL

It's still a little early yet.

TARA

You're gonna start in on me now too?

LAUREL

No. I was just saying.

TARA

This isn't what I had planned for girl's night out.

LAUREL

Yeah, but you know Haley. If she thinks this is the place to be, then we have no choice but to follow along. I just wanna know who thought of having a Halloween party in July.

TARA

Look around, Laurel. I bet half these people don't even realize it's July.

LAUREL  
At least it explains that guy from  
earlier.

Tara laughs.

TARA  
(in a fake, macho male voice)  
Hey Babe, you wanna da --

Tara bends over and acts like she's throwing up. She pops  
her head back up and still laughs.

LAUREL  
It wasn't funny!

TARA  
Oh, lighten up woulda?

Laurel raises an eyebrow.

LAUREL  
Well, look who's crossed over to  
the dark side everybody.

Laurel raises her hand over Tara's head and points down at  
her.

TARA  
Oh, knock it off.

LAUREL  
What's really sad is that was  
probably the most excitement we're  
gonna see all night.

LAUREL  
Well maybe if Haley ever got her  
ass back here we could leave.

Tara looks to the dance floor.

TARA  
Where'd she go off to anyway?

Laurel waves at the crowd of people on the dance floor.

LAUREL  
I'm sure she's in there somewhere,  
bumping and grinding away.

INT. DANCE CLUB, BATHROOM STALL - NIGHT

Haley sits on top of VINCE, late twenties, who sits on the toilet.

She rapidly thrusts up and down as she unbuttons the white shirt of her schoolgirl uniform and opens her bra to expose her breasts.

Vince is dressed as a zombie. His face is pointed toward the ceiling, his mouth is wide open, and his eyes are closed. He is asleep.

Haley looks at him inquisitively. She slows down on her thrusts, but becomes much more forceful and puts everything she has into them.

HALEY

Hey. Wake up. Wake up!

She lightly slaps Vince on the cheek a few times. He snaps to and looks around in wonder.

VINCE

Where am I?

Haley points downward as she starts to bounce a little faster.

HALEY

Duh. You're inside me, jackass.

Vince smiles.

VINCE

Well alright alright.

Vince leans forward and gets into it right along with Haley. They get a good rhythm going but after a minute, a scared look comes over Vince. Haley doesn't notice.

HALEY

Oh yes! Yes! Fuck me!

VINCE

Wait a minute!

HALEY

I'm almost there!

VINCE

Wait! Don't move so much!



HALEY

Almost there! Just another  
minute! I'm gonna cum!

Haley thrusts and it's completely out of rhythm. They both  
groan, Haley in ecstasy and Vince in agony. They freeze.

HALEY

What happened?

VINCE

It bent.

HALEY

What bent?

VINCE

My dick. It slipped out and you  
came crashing down on it. I think  
you broke it.

HALEY

How can you break a dick? There's  
no bones in it.

VINCE

I don't know, but you did.

HALEY

Well, how bout we just go ahead and  
take care of that?

Haley reaches into the pocket of her skirt, pulling out a  
little blue pill and placing it on her tongue.

VINCE

You know that won't kick in for  
awhile, right?

She leans in and places the pill on Vince's tongue. He  
swallows it.

HALEY

No sweat. It'll give us time to  
get up to that party you were  
talking about.

Vince reaches into his shirt pocket, retrieving a small,  
glass vial. He holds it up to Haley.

VINCE

Let's see if I can't speed it up a  
little bit anyway.

He opens the vial and empties its contents onto Haley's bare breasts.

It's cocaine, and he buries his face in it, sniffing like a madman.

Haley looks down at him, and cocks an eyebrow in curiosity. She shrugs her shoulders and lets him go about his business.

INT. DANCE CLUB - NIGHT

Tara and Laurel still stand in the same spot and look more bored than before.

Haley walks up as she buttons the last button on her blouse.

TARA  
Where the hell have you been?

HALEY  
Around.

LAUREL  
Yeah, around the world.

HALEY  
Shut up.

LAUREL  
Before you go and tell us that you weren't just off fucking some guy, you might wanna untuck your skirt from inside your underwear.

Haley checks out her backside, confirming that her skirt is indeed tucked inside her underwear. She rolls her eyes and adjusts it.

HALEY  
Okay, you caught me.

TARA  
And where is this Prince Charming of yours?

Vince sneaks up behind Haley and wraps his arms around her waist.

LAUREL  
What the hell is that?

VINCE

Whaddya mean? I'm a zombie.

Tara points at him as she looks at Haley.

TARA

You fucked that?

VINCE

Ha Ha Ha. So we gonna go to this party or what?

LAUREL

What party?

VINCE

Friend of mine. His folks got a house up near the lake and he's throwing a bash.

Laurel points at her outfit.

LAUREL

I can't go to a party dressed like this.

VINCE

Why not? You came here didn't you?

LAUREL

This is a costume party. You don't always look like that, do you?

VINCE

Yeah, but the dermatologist said it's getting much better. Trust me, I'm sure the guys won't mind.

HALEY

So when are we leaving?

VINCE

As soon as those two assholes get over here.

Two guys, JERRY and DAN, both mid twenties, make their way through the dance floor. Dan is dressed as a priest and Jerry as Tarzan.

They dodge the wild party goers, and use some dance moves themselves to get through.

They clear the crowd and stand next to Vince.

JERRY  
We ready?

VINCE  
Yeah, and we're gonna have some  
company.

DAN  
Who?

Vince points at the three girls. Jerry and Dan, turn to look at them. Their mouths drop open in awe at the sight of them.

JERRY  
Holy fuck, dude!

Jerry crosses himself.

DAN  
That's the hottest shit I've ever  
seen.

LAUREL  
Nice to meet you too.

HALEY  
This is Laurel and Tara.

JERRY  
I'm Jerry. This is Dan.

DAN  
The man with the plan.

VINCE  
You fuckin' stroke.

Dan peels his eyes at Laurel.

DAN  
Do I know you? I mean, have we met  
before?

LAUREL  
Yeah. You almost threw up on my  
shoes earlier.

DAN  
Oh, right. Sorry about that.

LAUREL  
It happens.

VINCE  
Alright, what do you say we hit the road?

HALEY  
Starting to kick in is it?

VINCE  
No. I don't know what the fuck is going on.

HALEY  
Maybe all that coke counteracted it.

TARA  
Is what kicking in?

Vince looks around uncomfortably.

VINCE  
Uh, nothin'. Let's go.

The group makes their way out of the club.

INT. LIQUOR LODGE - NIGHT

Pete and Brody survey the mess.

Pete leans against the counter and stares at Fred's mangled head.

Brody crouches down over Ace's dead body.

BRODY  
What the hell do you think happened here?

PETE  
Looks like a botched robbery. Well, maybe not too botched since the cash register's empty. Definitely other people involved.

BRODY  
You think so.

PETE

Sure. Long as I've known Fred, I know he don't keep a gun around. He does, however, keep a hatchet. A hatchet just right for cutting off somebody's hand.

Pete nods toward Ace's missing hand.

PETE

The way I see it, our culprits tried to rob the place, shit got a little hairy, and they took your lady as a little insurance.

Brody quickly stands up.

BRODY

Well shit, let's go find her.

PETE

Way ahead of you kid. I got backup and the county coroner on the way. Soon as they get here, we hit the road.

BRODY

I'm not waiting for any goddamn back, and I sure as hell ain't waiting for any coroner. We gotta go!

PETE

Listen, I know you're close to this. Hell, I am too considering how long I've known Carrie, but we gotta keep to the rules here. I promise we won't waste a minute.

Brody places his hands on top of his head. He shuts his eyes and exhales deeply.

INT./EXT. DAN'S CAR - NIGHT

The group is crammed in the car with Dan behind the wheel. Haley sits in Vince's lap in the back seat.

Dan peers his eyes at the road ahead.

DAN

Dude, where the fuck is this place? We've been driving for forty five minutes.

VINCE

Why you acting like you've never been out here before?

DAN

Yeah, but I didn't drive.

VINCE

What the hell does that have to do with anything?

DAN

It's a scientific fact that people have a harder time remembering where places are if they don't drive.

JERRY

What's that bullshit?

DAN

I'm serious. You don't have to pay attention to the road, so you forget easier.

JERRY

Whatever, Magellan. We got about twenty or so miles yet.

LAUREL

Is it dark like this the whole way?

VINCE

Yep. No lights out here.

DAN

Or in here!

Dan cuts the headlights of the car off. The girls scream in fear. He cuts them back on, then off again, rapidly flashing them before turning them off completely.

Haley reaches up and smacks him on the back of the head.

HALEY

Turn them on!

DAN

Are you scared?

TARA

Turn the fuckin' lights on, you idiot!

DAN  
Alright, alright. Shit, woman.

Dan turns the lights on just in time to see Carrie on the side of the road.

They speed past, but Dan quickly slams on the brakes.

JERRY  
What the fuck was that!

DAN  
It looked like a girl.

VINCE  
What the fuck is a girl doing all the way out here?

DAN  
Better yet, what the fuck is a girl doing all the way out here dressed in just her underwear?

TARA  
Maybe we should help her.

DAN  
Are you fucking crazy? Don't you watch TV? This is some bad shit.

VINCE  
She's by herself, man. We can't just leave her out here.

Dan looks around at all the passengers in the car. They stare back at him in silence.

DAN  
This is fucked man. This is so fucked!

HALEY  
Think of it as your good deed for the day.

Dan points at his costume.

DAN  
You do realize that I'm not really a priest, right?

Laurel points out the window to Carrie. She walks slowly along, right past the car.



JERRY  
Okay, now that was seriously  
fucking creepy.

DAN  
See? Walked right by. She doesn't  
want our help.

TARA  
Maybe she's just in shock.

DAN  
Yeah, or maybe she's Bloody Mary,  
the fucking hitchhiker ghost.

The girls stare at Dan until he sighs in frustration.

DAN  
You're not going to leave me alone,  
are you?

Tara shakes her head.

TARA  
Nope.

DAN  
Fuck!

Vince, Dan, and Jerry get out of the car.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The three men walk briskly to catch up with Carrie.

JERRY  
Hey. Hey lady.

Carrie freezes, but doesn't turn around. The three men  
catch up to her and stand in front of her.

Jerry puts his hands on Carrie's shoulders. She shakes in  
fear.

JERRY  
It's alright. We're not going to  
hurt you. Are you okay?

Carrie stands in silence and gestures her eyes toward the  
woods.

Jerry takes notice and subtly moves his eyes in the same  
direction.

Jerry turns her around and quickly moves her toward the car.

JERRY  
We gotta go.

Vince and Dan stand still.

VINCE  
What's wrong?

JERRY  
I'll tell you later, but we gotta  
move. Now.

Vince and Dan catch up.

DAN  
Can we just go home? Forget we  
were ever even out here?

VINCE  
Yeah. That's probably a good idea.

JERRY  
I'm for that. I don't feel much  
like partying anymore either, but  
we need to get her somewhere first.

They get back to the car and look inside to discover that the girls aren't there. They stick their heads inside the windows.

They look around the inside of the car and at each other with curiosity before they pull their heads out.

They turn around and each one of them is met with a devastating right hand to the face.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Seven figures walk through the darkness, three of them pull bodies along the ground behind them.

A flashlight lights a path, but flickers on and off.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT

Tara, Haley, Laurel, and Carrie enter the clearing with Buzz, Nick, and Pike. The three men each pull one of the guys behind them.

In the center of the clearing, they drop the bodies and take a brief stretch.

Haley makes a run for it, but Pike grabs her and puts a knife to her throat.

PIKE

Easy now. I don't wanna have to cut your throat. Not yet anyway.

Haley freezes. Everything is deathly calm. Buzz looks to Nick who holds a duffel bag.

BUZZ

Gimme the booze.

Nick tosses Buzz a bottle of liquor. He opens it up and takes a long drink. He offers it to the ladies, who shake their heads no.

Buzz shrugs his shoulders and pours some of the contents on the three unconscious men.

They all wake up at the same time and look at their surroundings. Vince puts a hand over his eyes.

VINCE

Fuck that burns!

JERRY

What the fuck? Where are we? What's going on?

BUZZ

You been abducted.

VINCE

Abducted?

BUZZ

That's what I said. Good thing you stopped too. I don't think we woulda had much luck without our decoy.

Tara points to Carrie.

TARA

She's in on it?

Carrie shakes her head. Buzz raises an eyebrow in surprise.

BUZZ

Well, not willingly, but other than that, exactly right. You must be one of them smart cheerleaders. What's with the costumes anyway? Halloween ain't for another three months.

HALEY

It's none of your fucking business!

BUZZ

Hey now, I'm just trying to be social. You wanna do this the hard way? We'll do it the hard way.

PIKE

Yeah, the hard way! Want me to cut her, Buzz?

The three men get up. Vince takes a step forward, but stops and raises his hands when Buzz trains his gun on him.

VINCE

Listen, we don't want any trouble. We'll just give you our money and we'll be on our way.

BUZZ

On your way to where? The cops?

VINCE

No, we won't go to the cops. We just wanna get out of here.

BUZZ

I'm sure you do. Now how bout you go ahead and throw your wallets on the ground?

Vince, Dan, and Jerry throw their wallets on the ground. Buzz lets go of Tara and Pike releases Haley.

BUZZ

Ladies?

The ladies each reach into assorted undergarments, take out their money, and throw it on the ground.

Buzz smiles.

BUZZ

Nice.

LAUREL

Can you just let us go? Please.

BUZZ

Nick, get the money.

Nick walks over to the pile of money, picks it up and counts it. He looks to Buzz.

NICK

About two hundred.

PIKE

That's it? You mean to tell me I walked through the goddamn woods for three hours for two hundred bucks?

NICK

More like sixty six. There's three of us.

PIKE

Fuck!

NICK

At least it's tax free, and we got the fifty from earlier.

PIKE

Sonofabitch!

Nick nods toward the scared group.

NICK

So, we done here?

Buzz puts his hands on top of his head, resting the gun on it.

BUZZ

No, I don't think so.

Pike laughs. Nick looks on in confusion.

NICK

We got the money. They're not gonna be much use to us now.

BUZZ

Oh, I wouldn't say that.

NICK

Well then what the fuck would you say?

BUZZ

I'd say you shut your mouth and do what I tell you. Now, take the rope out of the bag.

Nick reaches into the bag and pulls out a long piece of climber's rope.

Buzz motions to Vince.

BUZZ

Now toss it to Bela Lugosi here.

Nick tosses the rope to Vince.

VINCE

What do you want me to do with this?

BUZZ

I want you to tie your two friends to that tree over there.

Buzz points to a nearby tree and the three men walk over to it. Vince ties up Jerry and Dan.

BUZZ

Make sure you get 'em good and tight. I don't wanna find out that it's loose and have to shoot ya.

NICK

This wasn't part of the plan. We were just supposed to get some money and go.

BUZZ

That's the beauty of my plan. I can change it whenever I want. Now I'm gonna change so things ain't so goddamn boring.

NICK

I didn't sign up for this shit.

Pike's flashlight goes on and off again. Buzz sighs in frustration.

BUZZ  
Didn't I tell you to get a new  
flashlight?

PIKE  
I didn't get a chance. It'll work  
alright in a minute.

The light flickers off and on. It stays on this time.

PIKE  
See?

TARA  
What are you going to do to us?

BUZZ  
Shut up.

TARA  
We won't go to the cops, we won't  
tell anybody I swear.

BUZZ  
I said shut up!

TARA  
Just let us go!

Buzz rears back and slaps Tara across the face.

NICK  
What the fuck are you doing?

BUZZ  
If you ask me that one more goddamn  
time, I'm only gonna have to split  
that money two ways.

NICK  
Don't you threaten me you fuckin'  
psychopath.

Buzz smiles.

BUZZ  
Psychopath? Friend, you ain't seen  
nothin' yet.

Buzz and Nick stare each other down. Nick throws his hands  
up.

NICK  
You know what? Keep the fuckin'  
money. I'm outta here.

Nick turns and walks away, but only gets a few steps when Buzz pumps his shotgun.

BUZZ  
Oh, I don't think so.

Nick stops in his tracks. He exhales deeply and slowly turns back around to face Buzz.

BUZZ  
Now are you with me or are you with  
me?

NICK  
Do I have a choice?

BUZZ  
Nothing that would be favorable to  
you.

NICK  
Then I guess you just answered your  
own question.

BUZZ  
I knew you'd see things my way.

Buzz looks at the three girls.

BUZZ  
Now, where do I start?

HALEY  
What are you gonna do?

Buzz quickly turns his attention to her. A look of anger on his face.

BUZZ  
You. Take off your panties.

Haley's eyes open wide with fear.

HALEY  
What?

BUZZ  
I said off.

Tears stream down her face.



HALEY  
No. Please.

Buzz puts his gun to her head.

BUZZ  
Off!

Haley starts to full blown cry. She slowly pulls her panties down and steps out of them.

BUZZ  
Now...give 'em to me.

Haley stands motionless. Buzz puts the shotgun right in her face.

BUZZ  
I said pick 'em up, bitch!

Haley slowly bends down and picks up the panties. She holds them out to Buzz who quickly snatches them away from her.

He continues to look at her with an angry twinkle in his eye.

He slowly brings the panties up to his face and inhales deeply to smell them.

He lowers his hand, disappointment written all over his face.

BUZZ  
You've been fuckin' tonight haven't you?

Haley quickly nods. Buzz throws the panties to the ground.

BUZZ  
I can smell it. No good.

Buzz walks away from her as she slumps to the ground and sobs heavily.

Nick, Vince, Laurel, and Tara look on in sympathy.

Carrie stands in silence with her arms wrapped around herself.

Buzz takes a seat on a log and stares at the girls. He taps himself in the forehead with his fist.

He stops, and looks to the group.

BUZZ

Oh, so many choices, so little  
time.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Pete and Brody's car pulls up behind Buzz's car and  
stops. They get out and look at it.

PETE

Well, that's interesting.

BRODY

Can't be out of gas. We would have  
passed them.

PETE

Right, and somebody that's out of  
gas ain't gonna leave their hood  
open either. This here is somebody  
trying to look like they broke  
down.

BRODY

Keep moving then?

PETE

Makes sense to me.

They go back to the car, get in, and drive off.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT

Buzz gets up from the log and makes his way toward Tara and  
Laurel.

He stands in front of them and looks back and forth. He  
looks to Pike.

BUZZ

Whaddya think?

Pike smiles deviously.

PIKE

I don't know. They both look  
awfully good.

TARA

Oh God.

Tara and Laurel cling to each other in fear. Buzz moves in close to Tara.

BUZZ  
How bout you? You been doin' any  
fuckin' tonight?

Tara says nothing, she just stares at Buzz as tears well up in her eyes.

BUZZ  
Huh? Have you? And don't lie  
cause I can always check.

Tara shakes her head no.

BUZZ  
Well then, I guess you'll do just  
fine.

Buzz hands the shotgun to Pike and takes out his handgun.

He grabs Tara, who struggles to keep her grasp on Laurel.

TARA  
No...no...please.

Carrie takes a step forward. She raises her hands when Buzz points the gun at her. He holds firm grasp of Tara's arm with his his other hand.

CARRIE  
Please, don't do this.

Buzz raises an eyebrow.

BUZZ  
You volunteering to take her place?

Carrie stands on silence for a moment. She shakes her head.

CARRIE  
No.

Buzz nods.

BUZZ  
Good. You look like shit right  
about now anyway.

Buzz pulls Tara and Laurel apart with a forceful tug.

Laurel cries heavily as Tara screams in sheer terror.

Pike grabs Carrie and forces her to the ground next to Laurel.

Buzz leads Tara to the tree where Jerry and Dan are tied up.

Nick takes a step toward them, but Buzz quickly turns and points his gun at him.

BUZZ

You just stop right the fuck there. I have absolutely no problem shooting you in the head and letting Pike literally fuck your brains out.

Nick looks to Pike, who nods in agreement.

NICK

This is fucking sick!

BUZZ

This isn't sick. This is love. The priest here is gonna marry us first. Make sure things are good and proper.

DAN

But, I'm not really a priest.

BUZZ

That's alright, I really don't wanna get married. Just play along though, alright?

Buzz points his gun at Dan.

DAN

Uh, we're uh, gathered here today--

BUZZ

No! No! No! Get to the good stuff!

DAN

Do you take this woman to be your wife?

BUZZ

Fuck yeah.

Dan looks to Tara.

DAN

And do you take this man to be your  
husband?

Tara does nothing until Buzz tightly squeezes her arm. She quickly nods yes.

BUZZ

Wonderful.

Dan looks at Buzz with uncertainty.

DAN

I now pronounce you man and wife?

BUZZ

You bet your sweet ass you do.

Buzz grabs the back of Tara's head and leans in for a disgustingly sloppy kiss.

Tara moves her face from side to side in an attempt to avoid it.

NICK

Alright, you had your fun. Now  
let's get the fuck out of here  
before somebody comes.

BUZZ

Now that's where you're wrong. My  
fun is just beginning.

Tara struggles and pulls away in an attempt to get away from Buzz.

TARA

Please. No. Please don't.

BUZZ

Now now, darlin'. If this marriage  
is ever gonna work, it's gotta be  
consummated.

Buzz grabs a handful of Tara's hair and throws her to the ground, her body slumped over a fallen tree log.

He gets down on his knees behind her, quickly flips up the backside of her skirt, and rips her panties off.

He holds them in the air like a trophy.

BUZZ

I sure do love when they come off  
easy like that.

He tosses the panties to the ground.

BUZZ

Hey, Pike. Any of these idiots  
decides to make a move, you just go  
right ahead and blast 'em.

Pike trains the shotgun on the group.

BUZZ

Do a good job and I'll let you keep  
them panties.

Pike smiles and puts even more effort into his guard duty.

Tara struggles desperately, but Buzz quickly settles her  
with a gun pressed firmly against the back of her head, and  
his free hand around her neck.

Tara cries hysterically, but stops her struggle.

Buzz moves his hands down to his pants, unbuckles them, and  
pulls them down to just above his knees.

He maneuvers a little bit, but suddenly thrusts heavily  
against Tara. She screams louder than ever.

Carrie turns her face away from the scene.

Everyone else watches in sheer horror except Pike, who  
smiles and rubs his crotch with one of his hands as Buzz  
gets progressively more and more into it.

BUZZ

You like that, bitch? You enjoyin'  
it? I ain't never fucked no  
cheerleader before. How bout you  
give me a B, huh?

Buzz continues to thrust. Tara lies motionless until Buzz  
smacks her in the back of the head.

BUZZ

I said gimme a B, goddammit!

TARA

B!

BUZZ  
Gimme a U!

TARA  
U!

BUZZ  
A Z!

TARA  
Z!

BUZZ  
Another Z!

TARA  
Z!

She cries so much that she hyperventilates.

BUZZ  
Aww hell. One more Z!

Tara tries to speak, but nothing comes out.

BUZZ  
What's that spell!

PIKE  
Buzz!

Buzz raises his gun into the air and fires a shot for each of his last three thrusts.

He moans in ecstasy and stays still for a moment.

He leans in close and presses his lips against her ear.

BUZZ  
Your name ain't Sanchez, is it?

Buzz's hand disappears underneath Tara's skirt. He moves it around for a moment until she emits a terrible groan.

He removes his hand and runs his middle and index fingers across her upper lip, which leaves a multicolored red and brown stain.

She does nothing but cry uncontrollably.

He gets up and fixes his pants. Tara stays slumped over the log in a heap.

A heavy wind rushes through the clearing, and a loud hum echoes off in the distance.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Jimmy puts the finishing touches on a rope trap with a couple of leaves placed strategically over the loop on the ground.

A lantern that hangs on a nearby tree provides the only light as he looks down on his trap with accomplishment.

The loud hum passes loudly overhead.

Jimmy quickly looks to the sky and around the area.

JIMMY

No...No, no, no.

He quickly grabs the lantern from the tree and runs off into the woods.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Pete and Brody stand in front of Dan's car. They hold the lapels of their jackets to combat the wind as it whips about.

They look to the sky in wonder as it dies down.

BRODY

Damn, that was weird.

PETE

Can't say it surprises me much out here. This car's got me stumped.

BRODY

You think they got their hands on others?

PETE

That's what don't make no sense. They would've taken the car for cover. I can't see them walking off into the woods.

Brody and Pete stand in silence.



PETE

Hell, I couldn't see Fred getting  
half his face blown off  
either. I'll radio in.

BRODY

I got it.

Brody walks off toward the car. Pete looks to the sky and  
shakes his head.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT

Pike looks around the clearing. All is calm.

PIKE

What the fuck was that?

Buzz looks in the direction that the sound came from.

BUZZ

Got me.

He walks toward Laurel. Fear is widespread across her face  
as she slowly backs up.

She only gets a few feet before Pike sneaks up from behind  
and grabs her by the neck.

Buzz slowly advances. He stands in front of Laurel and  
gently runs a hand through her hair.

BUZZ

You just relax, babe. I'm gonna be  
nice and gentle with you.

Laurel shakes her head to remove Buzz's hand from it and  
glares at him.

He smiles, crouches down, and places a hand on the inside of  
her leg at the knee.

He slowly runs his hand up the inside of her thigh and stops  
just inside her skirt.

He looks up at her and smiles as he slowly rubs her leg.

BUZZ

You like that? That get you hot?

Laurel spits in his face.

He shuts his eyes and slowly wipes it off. He gets angrier as his hand moves down toward his chin.

He looks up at her.

BUZZ  
You're gonna pay for that,  
bitch! Hold her down, Pike.

PIKE  
But it's my turn.

BUZZ  
I said hold her down!

Pike forces her down to the ground. She struggles wildly and kicks her feet. Buzz turns to Vince and Haley.

BUZZ  
Get over here. Now!

They walk over to Buzz.

BUZZ  
Grab her ankles.

HALEY  
What?

BUZZ  
Get down there and grab her ankles.

HALEY  
Please. Don't hurt her.

Buzz grabs her by the back of the neck and pushes her down.

Nick quickly advances toward Buzz. Buzz turns and walks toward Nick.

Nick lunges, but is met with a whack to the side of the head. Nick falls to the ground and holds his head in pain.

Buzz crouches down over him and grabs him by the shirt.

BUZZ  
When this all over, I suggest you  
get yourself another line of  
work. You ain't got the stomach  
for this.

Buzz takes the bag from Nick and roots around inside. He looks to Carrie, who sits on the ground, curled up in a ball.

BUZZ  
You sit tight. I'm watching you.

Carrie nods in agreement. Buzz looks at Haley and Vince.

BUZZ  
Now...hold them ankles.

They grab Laurel's ankles. She lies perfectly still.

BUZZ  
Now...spread them legs.

Laurel, Haley, and Vince each look at one another. They slowly spread her legs apart.

She closes her eyes as teardrops run down her cheeks.

Buzz quickly stands up and pulls a road flare from the bag.

BUZZ  
How bout we play a little game  
called "Fuck the Rocket ship"?

Buzz tosses the bag to the ground and ignites the flare. He holds it like a rocket ship soaring through space.

He makes whooshing noises and his eyes bulge wide open as he slowly advances.

The light from the flare casts a creepy shadow on his face.

He kneels down in between her legs.

BUZZ  
Just sit back and relax, babe. I  
guarantee this is gonna be the  
hottest fuck you'll ever get.

Nick pulls himself up and rests on his elbows. He watches the scene with shame on his face.

Laurel screams. Vince and Haley turn their heads away.

Carrie sobs loudly.

BUZZ  
Ready for blast off!

Buzz quickly draws the flare back, ready to jam it home.

Pike throws his hands up and points off in the distance.

PIKE

Hey. There's somethin' out there!

Buzz looks at Pike.

BUZZ

What?

Pike points out into the darkness.

PIKE

Out there. In the trees. It's a bunch of little silver things.

BUZZ

You better not be fucking with me.

Vince, Nick and the girls look into the woods.

PIKE

Woulda just look?

Buzz turns to see dozens of shiny, silver circles in the darkness of the woods. He raises an eyebrow.

BUZZ

Looks like coyotes.

PIKE

Not out here. Maybe bats, but they look awful low.

The silver circles move around slowly from side to side.

Buzz reaches down and grabs a handful of leaves. He crushes them in his hand and looks at the dust they produce.

BUZZ

Just what I thought. Dry.

Buzz flings the flare in the direction of the circles, and soon a large brushfire burns and lights up the woods in a straight line about fifty yards away.

They look at the fire in silence. The circles get progressively closer until it's revealed just what they are, the eyes of zombies.

The zombies have midnight black skin, long hair, teeth, and nails, and the silver of their eyes reflects against the fire as they slowly walk through it.

Everybody jumps up.

NICK  
We need to get the fuck out of  
here. Now.

PIKE  
See ya.

Pike runs off into the woods, flashlight in hand. Buzz  
fires at him, but misses as Pike disappears into the  
darkness.

BUZZ  
Come back here with my shotgun, you  
fuckin' rat bastard!

Buzz pushes Vince.

BUZZ  
Let's move.

Buzz, Vince, Laurel, Haley and Carrie move away from the  
crowd.

Nick moves closer to the group.

NICK  
What about the girl? What about  
them?

Nick motions to Jerry and Dan, who struggle to get free.

Buzz looks to the zombies.

BUZZ  
Fuck 'em.

Dan and Jerry scream bloody murder. Tara stays slumped over  
the log.

JERRY  
Get us out of here! Get us the  
fuck out of here!

DAN  
Help!

Buzz walks to the duffel bag and grabs a flashlight and two  
flares from it. He looks to Nick.

BUZZ  
You go ahead and stay if you  
want. Buy us some time.

Buzz turns and leads Vince, Haley and Laurel into the trees. Carrie stands perfectly still and stares in horror.

Buzz looks to her.

BUZZ  
You comin'?

No response. Buzz shrugs.

BUZZ  
Suit yourself.

Buzz disappears into the darkness.

Nick looks at Dan and Jerry, then to Tara.

He quickly runs over to Tara and picks her up. She screams wildly and claws at Nick's face.

Nick shakes her as hard as he can.

NICK  
Stop it! I'm trying to fuckin'  
help you!

The zombies are much closer now, and Jerry and Dan scream louder as they slowly inch their way around the backside of the tree.

Carrie screams in horror and points at a zombie over Jerry's shoulder.

Jerry turns to see it and screams as it quickly raises its hand and swings downward.

The razor sharp claws take a huge chunk of flesh from Jerry's arm.

Jerry screams in agony as the zombie bites into his shoulder. The flesh rapidly rips away and each bite is quickly spit out.

The hand strikes move downward and slice into his side.

EXT. DESERTED HIGHWAY - NIGHT

Brody stands outside the car with the mic in his hand.

BRODY  
Helen? Are you there? Come in,  
Helen.

Brody throws the mic on the driver's seat.

BRODY

She sure picked a hell of a time to  
take her fucking lunch break.

Screams echo from the woods. They turn to it, and Brody places his hand on his gun.

Pete looks to Brody.

PETE

At least we know where they went  
now. Ready to go?

Brody nods in agreement, and takes a shotgun from the back of the car.

They head off into the woods.

EXT. WOODS, CLEARING - NIGHT

Blood and flesh fly everywhere and hit Dan in the face as he stands in shock and watches his friend being torn apart.

He quickly turns to Nick and struggles in desperation.

DAN

Fuck! Fuck! Fuckin' untie me!

Nick has his hands full with Tara, and after numerous failed attempts to stop her scratches, he punches her in the jaw and knocks her out.

He looks over to Dan, who still screams and watches Jerry being torn to shreds.

Jerry's body rapidly twitches and blood spews from the corners of his mouth.

Nick looks to the zombies, who still advance.

Their movements are slow and mechanical, but they occasionally speed up in short bursts.

Dan jumps up and down as much as the rope will allow him to.

He looks to Nick, pleading in his eyes.

DAN

Oh God, fuckin' untie me please. I don't wanna die like this. I don't wanna die!

Nick quickly reaches into his pocket and pulls out a straight razor.

He runs over to the tree, kicks the zombie in the head to get it away from Jerry, and quickly cuts the rope.

After a few slices, the rope breaks, and Jerry's lifeless body slumps to the ground.

Nick and Dan run to Tara. Nick picks her up and throws her over his shoulder.

Dan picks up the duffel bag and retrieves a flashlight.

The three of them quickly move toward the woods as the zombies pass the large tree.

Dan grabs Carrie by the arm and pulls her along.

Some of the zombies stop to claw and bite at what's left of Jerry's body as the rest continue the pursuit.

Jerry's guts spill out and soon the legs and torso are separated.

The attack continues, with each bite done to destroy rather than devour.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz, Laurel, Haley, and Vince walk through the woods.

Buzz shines the flashlight in front of them and keeps a close lookout.

Laurel trips on a fallen branch and tumbles to the ground.

The group stops and Buzz shines the light in her face as he sighs in frustration.

BUZZ

Get your ass up, woulda? I don't know why I even bothered to help you.

Laurel gets up, anger in her eyes.



LAUREL

Help us? You sick fuck! You raped my friend and then left her for dead!

BUZZ

She was more than welcome to come with us. Maybe she couldn't walk so good.

VINCE

Motherfucker!

Vince takes a swing at Buzz, but he quickly ducks out of the way and sends Vince to the ground with a quick backhand to the head.

Buzz rears back and kicks him while he's down. He attempts another, but the girls jump on top of him and pull his hair.

Buzz elbows Haley in the face and blood spurts from her nose as she tumbles to the ground.

He flings Laurel off of him and kicks her square in the stomach. She falls her to her knees and clutches it.

BUZZ

It's been fun, kids. Hope you ain't scared of the dark.

Buzz quickly moves along.

The group lies on the ground and watches the beam from the flashlight move away until they're in total darkness.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Nick, Dan, and Carrie move along with Nick still carrying Tara on his shoulder.

DAN

Thanks for helping me out back there.

NICK

Don't worry about it. I'm sure you would have done the same.

DAN

I doubt it. I probably would have run off like a little bitch, but you? You just got shit done. You saved me. You saved her.

Dan nods at Tara.

NICK  
I didn't save her.

DAN  
Sure you did. You--

Nick stops.

NICK  
No, I didn't! If I would have  
stopped Buzz from doing what he  
did, then I would have saved  
her. This? This is nothing.

DAN  
But she's alive. We're all alive.

NICK  
Alive? Is that what you call  
it? Buzz fucked her up so bad  
she'll never be the same. This  
ain't a life, it's an  
existence. And the next time I see  
Buzz he ain't gonna have either  
one. For this or what he did to  
her.

Nick motions to Carrie. She places a hand on his shoulder.

CARRIE  
You did save her, and you did all  
you could for me. You remember  
that. I know you're not like him.

Nick looks into her eyes for a moment and snaps to.

NICK  
We gotta get moving. Last thing I  
want is to get caught with my pants  
down.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Pike stands against a tree and pees on it. He has his  
flashlight tucked under his arm and looks around in all  
directions.

PIKE  
Where the fuck is the road? I  
swear this is the way we came in.

The flashlight flickers and goes out as the last splashes of urine hit the tree.

PIKE

Oh, not now. Please don't die on me now.

Pike whacks at the flashlight with the palm of his hand.

PIKE

C'mon!

Pike whacks the flashlight one more time and it turns on. He breathes a sigh of relief.

PIKE

Beautiful.

He zips up his pants, picks the shotgun up from the ground, and whistles a happy tune.

He turns to his right and shines the flashlight right into the face of a zombie, who unleashes an animal like scream before it descends upon Pike.

Pike raises his flashlight in an attempt to strike, but the zombie is too close and takes him to the ground with a powerful blow as he screams in terror.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

The sound of Pike's screams echo through the woods. Buzz stops and shifts an ear toward it. He smiles.

BUZZ

Later, Pike.

Buzz runs away, deeper into the woods.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Brody and Pete stand frozen. They shine their flashlights along the path ahead of them.

BRODY

Son of a bitch, what's going on out here?

PETE

Got me, but all this screaming is giving me the fucking creeps.

A figure quickly emerges from the darkness and takes him to the ground with a flying body tackle.

Brody pulls the figure off and shines the light on it. It's Jimmy, who stands and sobs with his arms in the air as he quickly backpedals away.

JIMMY

You gotta get out of here. You gotta run. It's not safe.

Pete stares at him in wonder.

PETE

Jimmy? What the hell's wrong with you, son?

JIMMY

Run. Just listen to me. Run.

Jimmy runs off.

Pete looks to Brody.

PETE

You got enough shells for that shotgun?

BRODY

I think so.

PETE

Good. I think we'll be needing them before the night's out.

BRODY

I sure as hell hope not.

PETE

He's probably headed home. Let's follow him.

They walk off in the direction Jimmy ran.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Jimmy runs along as fast as he can.

He zips through a tree line and stands only a few feet from Buzz, who has his flashlight trained on him.

Jimmy looks at him and sobs.

JIMMY

What did you do? You stupid  
bastard, what did you do?

Buzz bends down and pulls a knife from a strap attached to  
his boot.

BUZZ

You just stop right there. I  
didn't do anything.

JIMMY

They're out. I saw them.

Buzz shakes his head.

BUZZ

Them? Who's them?

JIMMY

The cemetery people. They're out  
of their graves and we're all gonna  
die. Because of you. Because of  
you!

Jimmy runs at Buzz and right into Buzz's knife.

Jimmy leans back and looks up at Buzz with pain in his face.

He falls to the ground and looks up. He struggles to speak.

JIMMY

You've unleashed the evil. There's  
no escape.

Jimmy's head sinks to the side as he dies.

Buzz looks down at the lifeless body.

BUZZ

Evil? I guess these fucks don't  
know who they're messin' with.

Buzz wipes the blood off his knife, puts it back, cocks his  
gun, and runs off into the night.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Laurel cracks a flare that lights up the general area where  
the group sits on the ground.

Vince looks to Laurel in wonder as she holds the flare away  
from her face.

VINCE  
Where'd you get that?

LAUREL  
Fuckhead dropped it when me and  
Haley jumped him.

VINCE  
Nice work. I thought we were gonna  
be screwed sitting in the dark.

Haley pulls her hand away from her nose, blood covers her  
face and hand.

HALEY  
Fuck, this hurts!

Vince rips one of the tattered edges from his shirt and  
hands it to her. It's only a small piece, and Haley looks  
at it unimpressed.

She tosses it aside, removes her shirt and presses it  
against her face. The blood quickly seeps through it.

LAUREL  
Are you gonna be alright?

HALEY  
Yeah, but it's definitely broken.

LAUREL  
Just keep the pressure  
on. Hopefully it'll stop bleeding.

HALEY  
Probably not the best time to be  
pointing this out, but this is  
seriously going to hurt my man  
getting abilities.

VINCE  
We should get moving. I don't know  
how long those flares last.

Laurel looks deeper into the woods.

LAUREL  
Which way do we go?

VINCE  
Fuck, I don't know. Anywhere but  
here.

Laurel points off into the direction that Buzz went.

LAUREL

Well we're not going that way. I  
wanna stay as far away from him and  
those gunshots as possible.

She points behind Vince.

LAUREL

And we're not going that way  
because that's where that scream  
came from.

She points behind Haley.

LAUREL

And that's the way we came, so I  
guess we only got one other choice.

She points behind her.

LAUREL

This way.

They get up and move onward into the woods.

VINCE

You think the rest of them got  
away?

LAUREL

I don't know.

VINCE

I mean, that guy, he was gonna try  
to help them wasn't he?

LAUREL

I don't know.

VINCE

What about your friend?

LAUREL

I don't know! The only thing I  
know is that we got abducted by a  
couple of wackos, one of my best  
friends got raped, and now we're  
being chased through the woods by a  
horde of fucking black  
things. That's all I know.

They walk along in silence until a loud snap and crunch ring  
out. Vince screams and falls to the ground.

Laurel and Haley quickly turn to find that Vince has his foot caught in a bear trap.

Vince sits up and leans forward. He tries to pull the trap apart, but he's only able to spread it apart a tiny bit before it snaps closed and drives further into his ankle.

VINCE

Fuck!

Laurel and Haley try to help him pull it apart, but they are unsuccessful as well.

The trap springs closed. It catches Haley's finger and slices it off at the tip. She screams in pain.

Vince looks into the woods. A dozen pairs of silver eyes are closing in.

Vince quickly looks back and forth between the eyes and Laurel.

VINCE

You gotta stomp on it.

LAUREL

What?

VINCE

On the trap. Stomp on it.

LAUREL

That'll cut your foot off.

VINCE

If you don't do it, they're gonna eat it off.

Vince motions toward the eyes in the woods.

Haley sees them and screams. Laurel looks at Vince's foot, then at him. He clenches his teeth.

VINCE

Just do it.

Laurel lifts her foot into the air and holds it there in hesitation.

VINCE

Goddammit, do it!

Laurel delivers a swift downward kick to where the trap meets Vince's ankle.



It cuts deeper, but not all the way through. Vince yells in pain.

Haley delivers a kick of her own, and her and Laurel take turns until the trap cuts through completely.

Vince crawls away from the trap as the zombies close in, now visible in the flare light.

Laurel and Haley help him up and carry him along.

HALEY

What are we gonna do now?

VINCE

Move! Move!

The move quickly through the woods until Vince is suddenly whipped up into the air, victim to a rope trap.

He dangles upside down from a tree by his one good foot, his face at Laurel and Haley's eye level. The other foot drips blood down on him.

Laurel desperately swipes at the rope with the flare, but it's far too high for her to reach. She hands it to Vince.

LAUREL

Can you reach it?

Vince takes the flare and swings himself upward in an attempt to burn the rope.

He's close, but not close enough, and after a few tries he falls in exhaustion.

VINCE

Fuck!

He takes a few more desperate attempts, grunting forcefully with each swing before he gives up and passes the flare back to Laurel.

VINCE

Get out of here.

HALEY

We can't leave you here!

VINCE

I'm done, I can't get out of this. Go!

Laurel nods in agreement, grabs Haley by the arm and pulls her away as she cries and reaches for Vince.

Vince watches the light from the flare get darker. As the zombies close in, he tries to pull himself up the rope out of reach.

He's unable to grab it and the zombies grab hold of his shoulders, quickly overtaking him as he swings his arms wildly to fend them off with no success.

The zombies eat away and blood pours to the ground until a flashlight beam shines on Vince's chewed up face.

The zombie's hands and teeth tear into his stomach. His intestines spill out.

A flashlight beam shines on the zombies, and they turn in the direction of it to see Dan, Nick, Tara, and Carrie.

NICK

Shit.

DAN

What do we do?

Nick surveys the situation.

NICK

Run around 'em.

DAN

What?

NICK

Run around 'em. They ain't that fast. That way.

He nods to his right and adjusts Tara on his shoulder.

They quickly dash to the side and run right around the zombies as they advance toward them.

Dan keeps his eyes fixed on the zombies mulled around Vince.

NICK

Look out!

Dan turns just in time to see himself run right into the arms of a zombie.

Nick stops and turns to see the zombie lift Dan into the air and tightly squeeze him as he screams and struggles.

The scream gets progressively fainter as all of the air is sucked from his body.

He swings his arms and hits the zombie in the shoulders and face to no effect.

Carrie reaches out as a loud crunch signals Dan's back breaking in two. She screams.

Blood trickles from his mouth and his body goes limp. The zombie drops him and ferociously tears away at the carcass.

Nick and Carrie look on in sympathy before they push ahead. They see a red flare in the distance and pick up the pace to catch it.

CARRIE

Think that's Buzz?

NICK

I sure hope so, cause I'm gonna feed him to these fucks before the night's out. I'll see to that.

They move onward.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz is in a brutal fight with a zombie. He delivers numerous kicks to its chest that do nothing but bump it back a few feet before it progresses again.

He delivers one more powerful roundhouse kick and sends the zombie backward. It gives him just enough time to pull out his gun and shoot it in the head.

The zombie falls dead, and Buzz puts his hands on his knees to catch his breath. He looks to the sky.

BUZZ

Now what did I do to deserve this?

Buzz laughs to himself and jogs off into the darkness.

The zombie slowly rises and walks after Buzz.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Nick and Carrie rush through the trees and get closer and closer to the light from the flare.

The flare waves around wildly, and Nick gets within a few yards of it to find Laurel, who swings the flare at a group of zombies to keep them at bay.

Haley stands behind her.

LAUREL  
Go away! Go away!

Nick shines the light in her face to get her attention.

NICK  
Hey!

The girls turn around.

CARRIE  
This way!

The light from the flare subsides. They turn and run past them, deeper into the woods as they bring up the rear.

They run through the woods until they come to a clearing.

Nick drops to his knees, allowing Tara to fall off his shoulder to the ground.

NICK  
I gotta stop.

Laurel, Haley, and Carrie stop and look at Nick.

Haley removes the blood soaked shirt from in front of her face.

HALEY  
Are you fucking crazy? They're  
after us!

She throws the shirt to the ground in disgust.

NICK  
Listen, I've been carrying around  
your friend here for half the  
goddamn night. I gotta stop.

CARRIE

Are you okay if we have to move again?

Nick nods yes.

NICK

Yeah. You guys okay?

LAUREL

I'm fine, but Haley's nose is broken and part of her finger got chopped off. Dan and Jerry?

NICK

Didn't make it. What about Buzz and the other guy?

HALEY

That bastard took off after he broke my nose. Vince...Vince is...

Haley starts to cry.

LAUREL

He didn't make it either. What's going on? Why are they after us?

NICK

I don't know what's going on. I just wanna get out of here.

HALEY

Well we're not gonna get out of here by sitting on the fucking ground!

NICK

What do you wanna do? You wanna go that way?

Nick points behind Haley.

NICK

That's all well and good if you wanna get away from the guys behind us, but for all we know we could be walking right into another set.

Laurel walks over and crouches over Tara. She puts a hand on her face and looks to Nick.

LAUREL  
Is she okay?

NICK  
As you can see...

Nick points to the scratches on his face.

NICK  
...she kinda freaked out on me when  
I was trying to help her, so I had  
to knock her out.

Laurel lightly slaps Tara on the cheek.

LAUREL  
Tara, wake up, it's me.

Laurel slaps her a few more times until she comes to.

She looks at her surroundings, then Laurel who is covered in dirt and grime. Tears immediately stream down her face.

TARA  
It's real? It's real? No!

Tara screams as Laurel grabs her and pulls her close. She rocks back and forth as both of them cry.

Tara's eyes are tightly shut. When she opens them she sees Nick, who sits and rests with his head down.

Fear overtakes her, and she quickly grabs Laurel tighter and tighter.

TARA  
No, please! Not again! No!

LAUREL  
Tara, no. He's helping us. He's  
trying to help us.

TARA  
Get him away from me!

LAUREL  
He's trying to help us!

Laurel shakes Tara with all her might until she calms down.

She looks Laurel square in the eyes.

LAUREL  
He's trying to help us.

Nick stands up.

NICK  
We better get moving.

Carrie quickly looks around.

CARRIE  
You see something?

NICK  
No, but like she said...

He nods toward Haley.

NICK  
...we ain't gonna get out of here  
just sitting around.

Nick looks to Laurel, who nods in agreement and gets up.

She helps Tara to her feet.

LAUREL  
We need to be careful of where we  
walk. There's traps out here.

NICK  
Traps?

HALEY  
Bear traps, rope traps, who knows  
what other shit's out here.

LAUREL  
So just watch where you step.

CARRIE  
We have to watch for traps now  
too? Great.

NICK  
Just keep your eyes peeled.

They take a few steps toward one of the clearing's exits,  
but a group of zombies emerges from the trees.

Tara clings to Laurel and screams for her life.

Nick quickly surveys the land and points in an alternate  
direction.

NICK

That way.

They quickly exit the clearing.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Pete and Brody walk along with their flashlights.

Brody freezes, and Pete follows suit.

PETE

What?

Brody nods up ahead.

BRODY

Look at that. Looks like blood.

Pete looks ahead to a small pool of blood on the ground. He walks to it and inspects it.

PETE

It's blood alright, and fresh too. Ain't even dried up yet.

BRODY

You think it's Jimmy's?

PETE

No clue, but whoever it belongs to can't be in too bad of shape if they kept on moving.

BRODY

Yeah, but there's no trail.

Brody shines his flashlight along to show no other traces of blood.

PETE

Hell, I don't know. All I know is there's no body. You know what that means, don't you?

Brody shakes his head.

BRODY

No.

Pete smiles.



PETE

No paperwork. Now c'mon, let's go.

Pete takes a step and sets off a spike trap made of four sharp sticks that springs up from the ground and stabs him in the chest.

Blood trickles from his mouth. He looks down at the trap stuck in his chest.

Brody looks on in horror.

PETE

Goddamn. If that ain't a son of a bitch.

Brody rushes over to help.

BRODY

Hang on, Pete. I'm gonna get you out of here.

PETE

Good luck with that one, kid. This things got my innards all fucked up.

BRODY

Well, I can't just leave you here.

PETE

No bother. You got other worries.

Brody stares in confusion.

BRODY

What?

PETE

You ever hear of the cemetery people?

BRODY

Yeah. What's that got to do with anything.

Pete gestures behind Brody, and he turns to see three zombies standing perfectly still and staring at him.

Brody's eyes go wide with fear, and he turns back to Pete.

BRODY

We need to get you out of here.

Brody fiddles with the contraption in an effort to release Pete.

PETE

Listen to me. If I only give you one piece of good advice, let it be this. Run. Run like hell.

BRODY

What? I'm not leaving you out here to die.

PETE

You won't if I'm already dead.

Pete raises his pistol to his head.

BRODY

No!

Pete pulls the trigger and leans to the side, dead.

Brody stares at the body momentarily, then back to the zombies that now progress.

BRODY

Fuck this.

Brody runs off.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz slowly makes his way through the woods and shines his flashlight in all directions as he looks around.

His facial expression is very casual.

He looks up ahead and sees a flashlight flicker on and off on the ground.

He raises a brow in curiosity as he moves toward it.

He gets to the flashlight, and it's being held by the chewed, mangled body of Pike.

Buzz looks at him in disgust.

BUZZ

Stupid fuck. That's what you get  
for running off on me.

Buzz spits on the body. Leaves rustle in the distance, and  
cause him to shift his glance.

He shines the flashlight toward the noise and lights up six  
sets of silver eyes.

Buzz stands firm, his fists up and ready to fight.

BUZZ

C'mon you fucks.

Buzz turns his head to find a screaming zombie right in his  
face.

Buzz falls to the ground on top of Pike and quickly rolls  
off him as the zombie reaches down and grabs his ankle.

He kicks and kicks, but can't shake it. He aims his gun  
carefully and pulls the trigger.

The blast knocks it back and forces it to let go.

Buzz gets up, grabs the shotgun next to Pike, and rushes  
off.

He runs past the zombies as they swipe and bite at him.

He moves along until he sees a house with its porch light on  
in the middle of a clearing.

He looks to the edge of the clearing where a group of ten  
zombies moves toward the house.

Buzz ducks behind a tree and watches the group move along.

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Nick, Laurel, Tara, and Haley walk along. Carrie sees the  
porch light up ahead.

CARRIE

What's that light?

NICK

Maybe it's a house.

HALEY

Why would a house be all the way  
out here?

NICK

With the shit I've seen tonight  
I wouldn't be surprised to find a  
carnival out here.

They make their way toward the house. As they get closer  
the full house comes into view.

LAUREL

Oh, thank God.

NICK

Let's move.

They pick up the pace, but stop when they see the zombies  
near the house. They stand at the tree line.

HALEY

No. No!

She cries. Nick shushes her.

NICK

Would you shut up? They'll hear  
you.

CARRIE

How are we gonna get past them?

NICK

Running past them seems to be  
working.

LAUREL

Aren't they kinda close, though?

NICK

You got a better idea?

The zombies stop ten feet from the front porch and emit  
their loud, animal-like screams.

Nick looks to the girls, who say nothing.

NICK

That's what I thought. We go on  
three.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Everett snoozes in a chair, but is jarred awake by the loud screams outside.

He pops up in the chair and looks around in wonder while still half asleep.

EVERETT  
Jimmy? That you boy?

More screams from the outside. Everett gets up and moves to the window.

He pushes a curtain aside to get a look, and spots the zombies. His eyes pop open in surprise.

EVERETT  
What the shit?

He scans the area and sees Nick and the girls making their way toward the cabin.

EVERETT  
Goddamn.

Everett walks over to the kitchen area and grabs a shotgun.

EVERETT  
Shells...shells. Where are my  
goddamn shells?

EXT. DEEP WOODS - NIGHT

Buzz looks through the trees and catches sight of Nick and the girls.

BUZZ  
Oh, I don't think so.

Buzz pops up and heads toward the house.

Nick and the girls get closer, and the shuffles of their feet stops the zombie's screams.

They turn and walk toward them.

The two groups clash and Nick stands in front of Haley. He pushes the zombies away as Laurel, Carrie, and Tara run toward the house.

Nick clears an opening, grabs Haley's hand, and pulls her toward the steps.

Laurel bangs on the door. Tara and Carrie watch the scene in fear.

Buzz approaches the house. Tara spots him and backs up against the door as she cries heavily.

Haley trips and falls on the porch. She loses grasp of Nick's hand and falls right at Buzz's feet.

Nick quickly turns and makes eye contact with Buzz.

NICK  
Help her up!

The zombies close in. Buzz looks at Nick on the porch and stares a hole right through him.

Nick waves them over.

NICK  
C'mon!

Buzz does nothing until Nick takes a step toward him. He quickly helps Haley up and holds her by the arms.

She makes a move for the house, but Buzz keeps a firm grasp on her as the zombies get closer.

HALEY  
Let me go!

Haley struggles with Buzz, who still holds her but refuses to move. The zombies are only a few feet away, they reach out for them.

BUZZ  
My pleasure.

Buzz pushes Haley right into the zombies.

Haley screams in terror and locks her eyes on Buzz as he slowly walks backward on the steps.

Nick takes a few quick steps toward Haley and the zombies, but it's too late.

Claw and bite marks are quickly on her stomach and inner thigh as they lash out at her with vicious strikes.

She screams in agony.

Brody quickly darts out of the tree line toward the house and unloads everything he has into the group of zombies.

## CARRIE

Brody!

The zombies fall back from the blasts and away from Haley.

Brody reaches Haley, quickly lifts her up and Nick helps drag her toward the house.

The zombies get up and desperately grab at the three on the porch steps.

Everett opens the door to the house and steps outside with his shotgun as the group piles in.

Everett aims his shotgun at a zombie that stares at him. He pulls the trigger and blasts its head wide open.

Everett retreats into the house and shuts the door.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Everett locks the door and turns to the group.

Brody and Nick set the battered Haley on the sofa.

Buzz looks at everyone in the room.

BUZZ

Well, if this ain't a happy ass  
reunion. Looks like we got a  
little lighter since I last saw you  
all.

Buzz steps toward Tara, who cowers behind Nick. He reaches a hand out toward her face.

BUZZ

Glad to see my little flower was  
able to make it though.

Nick delivers a right cross straight to Buzz's jaw.

Buzz buckles over, grabs it, and pops back up.

He wipes a small trail of blood from his lips.

Nick raises a hand to deliver another blow, but Buzz brings his shotgun up and sticks it right in Nick's face.

He pumps it ferociously.

BUZZ  
C'mon. I said c'mon! You wanna be  
a fuckin' hero!

NICK  
You were gonna let that girl  
die! You almost killed her!

Buzz nods.

BUZZ  
Yeah, almost. I won't make the  
same mistake with you.

Everett trains his shotgun on Buzz.

EVERETT  
You just hold it right there,  
boy. Only person that does any  
killin' in this house is me, and  
you ain't handsome enough to even  
come close.

Brody steps in.

BRODY  
Now just hold on a minute, both of  
you! We got enough problems  
without us killing off each other.

Buzz and Everett exchange stares until Buzz lowers his gun.

EVERETT  
Does somebody mind tellin' me just  
what the fuck is goin' on around  
here and why the cemetery people  
are suddenly surrounding my house?

An arm busts through the door and grabs Everett. He  
struggles to pull away, but the grip gets tighter and  
tighter.

Nick looks around the room, and catches a machete that sits  
in an umbrella stand near the door.

He grabs it and quickly chops off the zombie arm, which  
still holds firmly on to Everett. Blood sprays from the  
zombie's stump, all over Tara, Carrie, and Laurel.

Thunderous bangs echo throughout the house as the zombies  
attempt to get in.

Everett walks to the kitchen and comes back with two hammers  
and a jar of nails.



He grabs the dining room table and pushes it into the living room.

Nick and Brody help him move it toward the door. He grabs one of the hammers and they flip the table on its side.

They firmly nail it to the door.

Everett looks to a nearby closet door and gestures toward it.

EVERETT

Get that door off the hinges. Get  
any doors you can off the hinges.

Nick and Brody rush to the door and take off one of its hinges.

A window crashes open, and two zombies stick their upper bodies inside.

The girls scream as Everett walks over and hits the zombies with his hammer.

They get the door off and quickly presses it against the window. They nail it up and step away.

After a moment, the banging stops. Nick looks to Buzz.

NICK

So, you planning on helping us at  
any point?

BUZZ

Fuck you. I'm tired.

Nick shakes his head in disbelief before he and Everett exit the room.

INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - NIGHT

They finish boarding up the last window. Brody pulls on the door to check for strength and looks to Nick.

BRODY

We're gonna have to go back through  
later on and put some screws in  
these. Enough of 'em get behind it  
and they'll pop these nails right  
out.

Nick nods in agreement. Tara screams from the living room.

NICK

Shit.

They run toward the living room.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick, Brody, and Everett enter, and Buzz grabs at Tara while Laurel and Carrie attempt to push him off.

LAUREL

Get the fuck off of her!

CARRIE

Let go of her you bastard!

Nick and Everett grab Buzz, pull him off and throw him into a lounge chair.

NICK

What the fuck is wrong with you!

BUZZ

Just tryin' to get me another piece of that sweet ass.

NICK

You stay the fuck away from her! You even think about her and I'll kill you!

BUZZ

Aww, how sweet. Little Nick went up and fell all in love. How touching.

Nick points a finger in his face.

NICK

You just stay away from her.

BUZZ

Shit. I bet she ain't gonna be good for nothin' no more anyway. Ain't that right, whore?

Tara nestles against Laurel and cries. Laurel gets up and leads her toward another room.

LAUREL

We're gonna get away from this for awhile.

BUZZ

Yeah, why don't you go outside?

Buzz laughs to himself. Everett raises a hand.

EVERETT

No, I think we all need to stay together in one room. There's no tellin' if they can get in anywhere yet.

Laurel nods to Tara.

LAUREL

Can I at least get her cleaned up?

EVERETT

Bathroom's around the corner, but be careful. There's a window in there that ain't boarded up yet.

CARRIE

Do you need any help?

Laurel shakes her head.

LAUREL

No, I think we'll be alright. Thanks though.

Carrie nods, and Laurel leads Tara to the bathroom.

Carrie takes a seat on the couch and Brody moves up next to her. Haley sits leaned over the arm.

CARRIE

How did you find us?

BRODY

Got a call about the robbery, figured you'd gone missing, and decided to come looking for you. We found the car on the side of the road and thought we'd take a look in the woods.

CARRIE

We?

BRODY

Me and Pete.

CARRIE  
But, where's Pete?

Brody shakes his head.

BRODY  
He didn't make it.

Everett perks up.

EVERETT  
Pete's dead?

Brody nods. Everett shakes his head in disappointment. Nick sighs.

NICK  
Shit.

Carrie sobs and looks to Buzz.

CARRIE  
You. This is all because of  
you! Why couldn't you be the one  
that died?

Buzz shrugs his shoulders.

BUZZ  
Probably cause the couple run ins I  
had ended with me Chuck Norris-ing  
those bastards. Who gives a  
shit? It's just a dead pig.

Brody gets up.

BRODY  
That pig was my friend, you son of  
a bitch!

Buzz wipes fake tears from his eyes.

BUZZ  
Boo fucking hoo.

Buzz's stare turns to Haley. She's still slumped over the arm of the sofa and breathes heavily.

BUZZ  
Hey. You getting ready to die?

HALEY

Fuck you.

BUZZ

Hey, now we're speaking the same language. I was just gonna suggest the same thing. Let you go out with some style.

Haley shakes her head.

HALEY

I'm too tired to fuck, but I'd be more than happy to give you a blowjob.

Haley smiles. Buzz laughs slightly.

BUZZ

Lady, you must think I'm stupid or something.

Haley looks at Buzz with want in her eyes.

HALEY

Oh, come on. I've never wanted to have someone's dick in my mouth so bad in my entire life.

Buzz doesn't move. Haley chomps her teeth.

BUZZ

That's kinky.

INT. HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Laurel and Tara stand to the side of the tub. Laurel helps Tara undress.

Laurel looks at Tara, her naked body is covered in bruises and dried up blood sticks to the insides of her thighs from where Buzz violated her.

Tara looks down and sees just how bad of shape she's in. She sobs heavily.

LAUREL

Just take it easy,  
Tara. Everything's gonna be okay  
now.

Tara folds her arms across her chest and shivers in fear.

Laurel places her arms on her shoulders and looks her square in the eyes.

LAUREL

Now listen to me. You're okay now,  
you're gonna be okay.

Tara and Laurel stare into each other's eyes.

TARA

Why didn't you just leave me out  
there, Laurel? Why didn't you just  
let me die?

LAUREL

Don't talk like that.

TARA

Who's gonna ever want me now? I'm  
damaged goods. I'm unclean.

Tara starts to cry again. Laurel hugs her.

LAUREL

Tara, you didn't do anything  
wrong. He's sick. That's all  
there is to it.

TARA

Who's gonna want me?

Tara cries heavier.

LAUREL

Nobody ever has to know about  
this. Let's just worry about  
getting out of here.

Tara leans her head back.

TARA

Really? Nobody has to know?

LAUREL

Never. Now, c'mon, let's get that  
fucker washed off of you for good.

Tara nods in agreement and Laurel helps her into the tub.

She winces in pain as she sits down in the water.

Laurel turns off the faucet and grabs a nearby wash cloth,  
that she loads with soap and water.

She cleans Tara off, who just stares at the wall in front of her.

TARA  
Thank you, Laurel.

LAUREL  
Remember, it's our secret. No one else's.

Laurel cleans the blood and dirt from Tara's body.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick and Buzz sit in chairs. Carrie, Haley, and Brody on the couch.

Everett peers out the window at the zombies around the front of the house.

He searches back and forth.

EVERETT  
You didn't see my Jimmy out there, did ya? Fella about your age?

Buzz looks around suspiciously.

BUZZ  
Nope. Can't say I saw anyone else out there.

CARRIE  
I didn't see anybody.

BRODY  
I saw him.

Nick points outside.

NICK  
What? There's somebody still out there?

BRODY  
I don't know. He ran into me and Pete and took off like a bat out of hell. We thought he was coming here.

EVERETT

Who knows with him and the way he walks around out there. I just hope the cemetery people ain't got 'em.

Buzz lights ups a cigarette, takes a long drag and looks to Everett.

BUZZ

What's all this talk about cemetery people?

Everett gestures toward outside.

EVERETT

Out that way, bout a quarter mile or so, there's an old cemetery. Been there as long as I can remember.

BUZZ

What about it?

EVERETT

Well, I ain't never believed it, but there's an old story that says if the ground that the cemetery rests on is desecrated, the dead won't be able to rest in peace until they right the wrong.

CARRIE

Desecrated?

EVERETT

Somethin' bad happened out there tonight, and you kids ended up smack dab in the middle of it.

Nick points at Buzz.

NICK

You! This is all your fault you son of a bitch!

BUZZ

Aww bullshit. I ain't takin' the blame for this just cause of some goddamn spook story.



EVERETT

I'm afraid it ain't no spook story,  
son. Not now that I've seen it  
with my own two eyes.

Nick looks to Everett.

NICK

It's him. He did it. He raped  
that girl that's in the bathroom  
and made them come out.

Everett looks to Carrie. She nods in agreement.

CARRIE

It's true. They robbed my Dad's  
store, killed him, and took me  
hostage.

HALEY

And he broke my nose.

He lunges at Buzz, grabs him by the lapels and shakes him.

NICK

You did it! It was you! And now  
we're all gonna die because you're  
a sick fuck! It was only supposed  
to be a robbery!

Buzz pushes Nick to the ground. He gets up and stands over  
him, his gun pointed at Nick's face.

Brody sits up.

BRODY

Whoa. Easy, chief.

BUZZ

Gimme one good reason why I  
shouldn't pop you right now and get  
your ass to quit jumpin' on me?

NICK

Cause they'll still be outside  
waiting for you.

EVERETT

I wouldn't say that.

Everett pumps his shotgun and points it at Buzz.

EVERETT

You kill him, and I blow your ass  
away and end this mess.

NICK

Fuck it, shoot him now. End it  
now.

Buzz turns to Everett, grabs the barrel of the shotgun and  
presses it firmly against his forehead.

BUZZ

Yeah, old man, do it. End it now.

BRODY

Goddammit! Stop pulling your  
fucking guns on each other!

Buzz and Everett stare each other down. Everett lowers the  
shotgun from Buzz's head.

EVERETT

There's gotta be another way.

BUZZ

That's what I thought.

NICK

How can there be another way? You  
said they wouldn't stop until they  
right the wrong.

EVERETT

I don't know that for sure. Like I  
said, it's just an old story.

NICK

Well it seems to be pretty fucking  
accurate so far.

EVERETT

You sound just like my Jimmy. He's  
always out in them woods, setting  
traps to keep 'em away.

Haley sobs.

HALEY

Vince.

Nick puts a finger over his lips.

NICK

Don't say anything about traps in front of the girls. One of their friends got caught in one.

EVERETT

Fine, fine. Let's just see if we can't work somethin' out here.

BUZZ

You know something, old man? You're alright. Don't go jumpin' off the handle or nothin'.

EVERETT

Listen, boy. My name ain't old man, it's Everett. I suggest you start using it.

BUZZ

Whatever.

Everett goes back to the window and looks out.

EVERETT

I sure hope he's alright out there.

Nick gets up from the floor.

NICK

I'm gonna go check on the girls.

Everett still looks out the window.

EVERETT

You might be able to rustle up some clothes for 'em in one of my drawers. Same for you two.

Carrie just waves it off.

CARRIE

I honestly don't care anymore.

Haley shakes her head.

HALEY

I have no ambition to go looking, and all you people have gotten a good enough look at my tits stuffed into this bra as it is.

BUZZ

That cheerleader broad is  
definitely gonna be needin' some  
new underwear.

Nick brushes past Buzz and bumps him with his  
shoulder. Buzz laughs.

INT. HOUSE, BATHROOM - NIGHT

Laurel helps Tara out of the tub. She moves like she's  
sore, but is much cleaner now.

Nick enters the room with a t-shirt and pair of boxers in  
his hand. Tara and Laurel look at him.

Nick retreats behind the door at the sight of Tara's naked  
body.

He extends the clothes into the doorway. Laurel reaches out  
and grabs them.

NICK

Sorry.

Laurel helps Tara get dressed.

LAUREL

It's alright. You can come in now.

Nick enters the bathroom.

NICK

Everything okay?

LAUREL

About as good as it can be.

Nick looks to Tara.

NICK

How bout you? You alright? All  
things considered I mean.

Tara nods her head yes.

TARA

Thanks for helping me.

NICK

I'm just sorry I couldn't do  
anything earlier.

TARA

I understand.

Tara turns and looks out the window. She stares at the soft glow of the porch light.

Laurel places her hand on Nick's chest.

LAUREL

Thank you, Nick. I'm sure it wasn't easy carrying her all that way.

Nick places his hand on top of Laurel's. They stare into each other's eyes.

Tara turns her attention away from the window. She smiles lightly.

The window busts open and shards of glass fly everywhere.

Nick and Laurel jump back as four zombie arms grab Tara and pull her out the window.

Tara's body rubs up against the jagged pieces of glass still left in the door frame. They cut into her skin and rip the clothes from her body as she screams hysterically in pain and terror.

Nick and Laurel rush over and lunge at her feet.

Laurel misses as one foot is pulled completely out the window.

Nick is successful and grabs hold of her ankle. He desperately tries to pull her back in.

Laurel grabs hold of the ankle and pulls as well.

A zombie pops up and hit Nick with a hard strike that causing him to let go. A cut is left on his arm.

Laurel pulls and pulls until she suddenly falls to the floor.

She quickly gets up and looks to the floor to see one of Tara's legs, filled with bite marks just above the thigh where it was chewed off.

Nick rushes back to the window, and he and Laurel watch the zombies head off into the woods with Tara as she kicks her one leg and screams in terror.

She reaches out to Laurel and Nick as blood spews from her bloody stump.

TARA  
Help me!

LAUREL  
Tara!

Laurel cries as Nick bangs on the wall next to him.

NICK  
Fuck!

Nick regains his composure, grabs Laurel and pulls her away from the window as she reaches out to Tara.

LAUREL  
We have to help her!

NICK  
You gotta get away from the window.

Everett, Buzz, Brody, and Carrie stand at the entrance to the bathroom.

LAUREL  
We can still help her!

Carrie raises a hand to her mouth.

CARRIE  
Oh my God.

Laurel struggles. Nick grabs tight hold of her and looks her straight into her face.

NICK  
She's gone.

LAUREL  
We can get her!

Nick shakes her.

NICK  
She's gone!

LAUREL  
No!

Laurel stops stares at Nick, at first in a daze, but then she sobs.

BRODY

Shit.

EVERETT

I told you to watch that goddamn window!

Everett disappears for a second and returns with the hammer.

He knocks the bathroom door off the hinges and secures it over the window opening.

When he's finished, he quickly walks past the group into the living room.

Buzz looks at the window and smirks in disappointment.

BUZZ

Damn. I sure am gonna miss her. Mind if I keep that leg as a little memento?

He chuckles and goes into the living room just as Laurel spits at him.

Carrie watches the scene.

CARRIE

I'm sorry.

BRODY

What's that guy's problem?

NICK

He's a psycho.

Nick puts an arm around Laurel and moves her into the living room as she stares blankly at the boarded up window.

INT. HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Nick sits Laurel on the couch and takes a seat next to her.

Brody looks at Haley. She lies on the couch the couch with her eyes closed.

BRODY

She alright?

HALEY

I'm fine. Just let me know when we can leave.

Buzz sits in the lounge, smoking a cigarette and flicking the ashes on the rug.

Everett looks out the window again.

The group of zombies has grown larger since he last looked.

EVERETT

Probably not for awhile. There's more out there.

The zombies emit their screams and jar Laurel up from the couch. She goes to the window.

LAUREL

Why don't you just go away! Just go away and leave us alone!

BUZZ

They ain't goin' nowhere until they get what they came for.

LAUREL

What is it? What do they want?

BUZZ

Me.

Laurel looks to Nick in wonder.

LAUREL

What's he talking about?

NICK

When Buzz raped Tara, he soiled the land that the cemetery rests on, and now they can't rest in peace.

BUZZ

Not until they get me anyway.

LAUREL

Then what the fuck are we doing just sitting here? Let's open the door and throw his ass out!

Laurel advances, but Buzz cocks his gun and points it at her. She freezes.



BUZZ

I don't think so, sister. I ain't dyin' for you or anybody.

LAUREL

This is all your fault! The longer you stay in here with us, the better the chance that we all die.

BUZZ

Then so be it. And besides, the old man said they could be after all of us.

Laurel looks to Everett, who nods in agreement.

EVERETT

Might be.

LAUREL

But why? We didn't do anything.

Laurel gets up and screams out the window.

LAUREL

We didn't do anything!

NICK

We don't know, but the only way to explain it is that they're killing us all off one by one. If they just wanted Buzz, they would've left us alone.

CARRIE

What I don't get is that they're just killing us. Don't they usually eat people?

NICK

Well one of the fuckers bit me.

Nick shows her his cut up arm.

CARRIE

Yeah, but I've seen them take bites from the others and spit it out.

EVERETT

Cause it ain't about eating. It's about killing. The dead don't need to eat. That's movie bullshit. And before you bring it

EVERETT  
up, I'll tell you we can't kill  
them either.

LAUREL  
How do you know?

EVERETT  
Cause I blew one of them bastard's  
heads off right when you got here,  
and we got a headless monster  
walking around outside.

Everett looks out at the headless zombie.

BUZZ  
Well, since we're all pretty much  
fucked, Why don't we make a run for  
it?

Buzz looks to Everett.

BUZZ  
Can you show us another way out of  
this place?

EVERETT  
Show ya? Hell, I'm gonna use it  
with ya.

NICK  
You're comin' with?

EVERETT  
Boy, I lived in this house my whole  
life, and so did my daddy and his  
daddy before him all without  
incident until tonight. I don't  
know exactly what it was that you  
kids did, but I sure as shit ain't  
stickin' around to find out the  
whole story.

BRODY  
What about Jimmy?

Everett cocks his head to the side in uncertainty.

EVERETT  
All I can hope for is that we find  
him on the way out.

INT. HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT

The group slowly makes their way down a large, long corridor.

They flash their lights into the cracks of the boarded up windows and catch the shiny of silver eyes.

Each zombie bangs on the windows as soon as they are exposed, and the loud crashes echo through the house.

They get to the back door and look through the boarded up windows into the darkness.

They shine their flashlights outside, and occasionally catch more silver eyes and zombie's faces as they open their mouths to emit screams.

Nick moves his flashlight along. He stops cold on a zombie that stands just outside the window.

The zombie screams and the group backs up.

BUZZ

Well I guess we can shit on that plan.

BRODY

How many of these things are there?

EVERETT

I'd say there's about fifty graves in the cemetery.

BUZZ

So why don't we just blast our way out of here? I already took out a small handful of those fucks myself.

EVERETT

No you didn't.

BUZZ

Bullshit I didn't. How you gonna tell me what I did and didn't do?

EVERETT

Like I already told you. When you guys came stormin' in here, I personally blew the head off of one them things.

BUZZ

Yeah, and?

Everett motions outside with his flashlight.

EVERETT

And that's the one.

The group looks out the window where Everett shines his flashlight on the headless zombie.

EVERETT

You can't kill what's already dead. They're not gonna stop until they're done. If we run, they'll just follow us.

BUZZ

Hey, I got no problem getting on a plane or jumping in a car every few years to dodge these fucks as they walk across the country. Let's just get outta here.

NICK

I'm really starting to like the idea of just throwing you to 'em.

Buzz gets in Nick's face.

BUZZ

You do and I'll make sure I take you with me, motherfucker!

Nick and Buzz grab at each other.

EVERETT

Quiet!

They freeze. Everett turns his attention outside and shines his flashlight across the darkness.

He stops when the light shines on Jimmy.

Jimmy stands behind the crowd of zombies, perfectly still and looking straight at his father.

EVERETT

Hurry! Open the door.

NICK

What?

EVERETT  
My son's out there!

Buzz shines his flashlight through the darkness. Nothing but zombies.

BUZZ  
There ain't nobody out there.  
Everett shines the flashlight on Jimmy.

EVERETT  
He's right there!  
They look out. They don't see what Everett sees.

CARRIE  
There's nobody out there.  
Everett pushes the group to the side and retrieves the hammer from his pocket.

He pries the nails loose from a corner of the board.

EVERETT  
C'mon, gimme a hand!  
Nick looks to Laurel, who stares at him in uncertainty.  
Nick quickly shakes his head and smirks in frustration before helping Everett get the board off.

Everett looks out the window at Jimmy.

EVERETT  
C'mon! Get inside!  
Jimmy darts for the door and pushes zombies out of the way.  
Nick takes the last nails from the door and it drops to the ground with a thud.

Everett watches Jimmy make his way up the porch.

Buzz's eyes go wide and he throws his hands up.

BUZZ  
No! Don't open it!

EVERETT  
Shut up. That's my son out there!  
He moves over to the door and flings it open.

Everett's eyes go wide with shock as he looks up at Jimmy, who is a zombie.

He lunges at Everett, taking a huge chunk out of his throat as the other zombies advance up the porch toward the house.

Everett stands in the doorway and screams in agony. He tries to pull away from Jimmy to get back into the house.

Buzz grabs the door to close it, but only crushes it against the right side of Everett's body.

He opens the door and pushes Everett into the crowd, but as he goes to close it completely, the zombies force their way into the house.

A zombie latches on to Haley's skirt. She screams in terror.

HALEY

Help! Help me!

Brody grabs her by the arm and pulls, but the zombie's grip won't budge.

Haley reaches down and unhooks the button on her skirt, which sets her loose.

She runs over to Laurel.

HALEY

Guess I ended up as a Victoria Secret model anyway, huh?

NICK

Let's move.

They move backwards and turn toward the other end of the corridor to see a group of zombies emerge from that side as well.

They look to the bedrooms as the glass from the windows shatters.

The boards slowly push off the window frames with each loud bang, nails creak as they pull farther and further away from the frame.

The boards eventually give way and fall to the floor.

Zombies enter through the windows.

The four look all around. Nowhere is safe, and they stand in the center of a crowd of advancing zombies.

LAUREL

What do we do!

NICK

Just keep 'em off of us!

Nick and Buzz frantically push away the zombies as they exit the bedrooms.

They're able to clear one of the bedrooms out and move into it. Buzz keeps the zombies out while Nick grabs the door that was nailed to the window.

They prop the door up and nail it into place as the arms of the zombie's reach through the open spaces.

An arm grabs Buzz and he struggles to get free.

Nick whacks at the hands with his flashlight, but they refuse to let go.

Buzz screams in anger and points the gun behind his back. He empties the clip and forces the arms to let go.

He pulls away and moves in front of a set of closet doors. He breathes heavily as he reloads his gun.

BUZZ

That door ain't gonna hold for long, but I think I got enough bullets to keep 'em off us for awhile.

Buzz finishes loading the gun, and as he snaps it shut, three zombies bust through the doors of the closet.

Buzz quickly turns and raises his gun. His arm is pushed upward just as he gets a shot off that fires into the ceiling.

Laurel, Carrie, Haley, and Nick quickly back up against the wall.

The nailed up door gives way and the zombies in the hallway bust in.

They watch as Buzz puts up an incredible fight.

Nick motions the girls toward the window.

NICK

Get out! Climb out!

They move toward the window and look to Buzz, who has his gun to his head, his eyes closed, and his teeth tightly clenched. He doesn't make a sound.

Haley quickly gets out the window and extends her arms out to Laurel.

Laurel gets a leg out the window as Nick and Carrie help her.

Buzz quickly opens his eyes.

BUZZ  
Sorry, friend.

Buzz removes the gun from his head and points it Nick.

Brody ducks.

BRODY  
Look out!

Buzz shoots Nick right in the chest.

Laurel reaches out to him as he falls to the ground. Blood seeps profusely from the open wound.

Carrie holds tightly onto Laurel.

LAUREL  
Pull me back in.

Carrie looks to Nick. He shakes his head.

NICK  
Get out of here.

HALEY  
Yeah, let's go.

Carrie looks back to Laurel.

LAUREL  
Pull me in!

Carrie helps pull Laurel back inside.

Buzz smiles and lowers his arm as the zombies finish him off.

Nick looks up to Laurel. The zombies move in closer.



NICK

Go.

Laurel crouches down and attends to Nick. Carrie backs up into a corner.

Haley leans inside.

HALEY

They're gonna kill us all.

Carrie points behind Haley at a group of approaching zombies.

CARRIE

Get inside! Hurry!

Haley looks back, sees the zombies and quickly crawls in the window.

A zombie grabs hold of her ankles, and she kicks and screams with all her might.

A second zombie creeps in and claws at the back of her thigh.

Brody pulls at Haley's arms as she moans in pain. He takes aim with his gun and shoots a zombie in the head. It falls back.

Brody tugs at Haley's arms with all he has, but the zombie refuses to let go.

Its hands slide along Haley's leg and leaves heavy scratches.

The claws catch one of her socks and shoes, and a desperate pull from Haley causes them to slip off and let her free.

Brody pulls her inside, and they fall to the ground in exhaustion.

Carrie slowly backs up toward the wall.

Laurel holds Nick.

LAUREL

Don't die. Please don't die.

NICK

They're after me too.

Laurel looks up to see the zombies standing right over her, slowly making their way down toward her face with their arms outstretched.

Arms bust through the wall behind Carrie and pull her through the wall. She screams in terror as she's dragged away.

Brody reaches an arm out in desperation.

Laurel screams in terror as they slowly progress.

They suddenly stop, and doing nothing but stare at her through their shiny, silver eyes.

Laurel quiets and looks around at the zombie's with confusion. She looks down to Nick. He's dead and his open eyes stare blankly at Laurel.

Laurel looks back to the zombies, who stand up straight and slowly progress out of the room.

Laurel keeps her gaze on them and reaches down to bring Nick's lifeless body up to her.

She clings to him tightly, rocking back and forth as she watches the zombie pass the doorway through the corridor.

She begins to cry, softly at first, but then louder and louder until it's full on.

Carrie emerges through the hole she was dragged through. She's covered in bad cuts and her shirt is tattered and torn.

Brody gets up and embraces her.

Haley lies frozen on the floor.

CARRIE

What happened? They just let me go.

Laurel looks at Carrie and Brody with welled up eyes.

LAUREL

It's over. It's all over.

Carrie sits down against the wall and sobs.

Haley slowly sits up and looks at the damage to her body.

She breathes heavily and inspects the damage to her leg and foot.

HALEY

Fuck. This is bad.

She lies down in a heap and stares at Laurel, who clings to Nick's body and watches the zombies move out of the house.

She gently rocks back and forth, wide-eyed and terrified.

Her glance shifts to Buzz's dead body on the floor.

He's so chewed up that he's hardly recognizable, and his eyes are wide open. They stare directly at Laurel with a sinister smile.

LAUREL

This is all your fault you sick fuck! I hope you burn in hell!

CARRIE

He'll burn, alright. There's a special place in hell for people like him.

Laurel rests her head on top of Nick's chest. She laughs and cries in mass hysteria.

LAUREL

You hear that, you fuck! You're going to get everything you deserve!

She briefly watches the zombies pass and shuts her eyes tight.

Brody holds Carrie tighter.

BRODY

It's alright now. Everything's gonna be alright. We're alive.

They slowly rock back and forth, and the shuffles of the zombie's feet echo through the room in accompaniment with Laurel's hysterical cries.

Haley crawls over and rests her head on Laurel's outstretched leg.

HALEY

We made it, Laurel. We made it.

THE END