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by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

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Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number

"LOVE ZOMBIES"

By John Barrett

FADE IN:

ON AN AD POSTER FOR AN ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION (ED) MEDICINE SHOWING A SMILEY HAPPY ELDERLY COUPLE HOLDING HANDS ON A BEACH AT SUNSET. THE AD'S HEADLINE READS: "ERECTILE DYSFUNCTION GOT YOU DOWN?...ZANDOR HELPS YOU KEEP IT UP!" BLOOD SPLATTERS AND STREAKS DOWN THE POSTER.

INT. EROS CORP. LABORATORY - NIGHT

DR. BRIAN SCHLEIDER, a nerdy pharmaceutical chemist who looks like he's spent his entire waking existence in a lab, watches a TV MONITOR showing two chimpanzees mating feverishly -almost at fast forward speed. Dr. Schleider turns to his young and attractive assistant, BECKY HENDERSON. Her cokebottle glasses and lack of make up hide her stunning good looks. Henderson scribbles notes on a clipboard.

> DR. SCHLEIDER Baboo and Binky have been going at it for almost two hours! My new erectile dysfunction inducer works better than we've ever dreamed, Ms.

HENDERSON You'll win a Nobel Prize for this discovery, Doctor Schleider. Not to mention the undying gratitude of lovers everywhere.

DR. SCHLEIDER I couldn't have done it without you, Ms. Henderson.

The bond between them is strong.

Henderson!

DR. SCHLEIDER (CONT'D) But it's getting late. We still have a round of clinical trials tomorrow and, quite frankly, I'm dead tired.

Henderson puts the clipboard down.

HENDERSON Doctor, do you want me to do the honors and separate our honeymooners?

DR. SCHLEIDER Thanks, Ms. Henderson. While you do that, I'll input our latest test results. Then we'll close up shop and head home. I'm dead tired.

Henderson uses her swipe card and enters the chimp work area while Dr. Schleider types in the data. Lost in his work, Dr. Schleider doesn't notice Ms. Henderson leaving the room. She's pale and sweating, having trouble walking and breathing. Deathly ill. Hobbles up behind her boss.

> HENDERSON (O.C.) (weakly) Dr. Schleider?

Dr. Schleider looks up.

DR. SCHLEIDER You scared the hell out of me, Ms. Henderson...

HENDERSON Binky bit me. I don't feel right, Doctor. It burns...

Henderson shows Dr. Schleider the chimp bite wounds on her arm.

DR. SCHLEIDER We need to get you some medical assistance...

Ms. Henderson suddenly COLLAPSES to the floor. THUMP! Dr. Schleider rushes to assist her. Checks her pulse...shakes his head in disbelief... the blood drains totally from her body...SHE'S DEAD!

DR. SCHLEIDER (CONT'D)

Ohmygod!

Fighting back tears, Dr. Schleider brushes back her hair tenderly.

DR. SCHLEIDER (CONT'D) My dear sweet Becky... Suddenly, Henderson's EYES snap open...her pupils are now a hellish swirl of red and yellow. SHE'S A ZOMBIE! Henderson grabs Dr. Schleider's head with her two hands and pulls it closer. A sticky projectile green TONGUE LASHES OUT into the terrified Doctor's gaping mouth. Dr. Schleider convulses, goes limp and his EYES pop open.

The ghouls are off to the races, a grotesque act of mating devoid of all tenderness. More like puppets with most strings missing.

INT. EROS CORP. HALLWAY - NEXT DAY

Suits tour a high-tech research facility. Leading the group is Eros Corp. CEO CRAIG WILSON, the company's founder. He's a take-charge guy in his late sixties who looks like he's just stepped out of the pages of an AARP ad.

> CEO WILSON We're having our best year ever. Record profits. A healthy pipeline of new products. Low employee turnover. There's no recession here at Eros Corp.! But now for the real reason why I've called you here...

As the suits try to keep up with Wilson, they pass labs where diligent worker bees are engrossed in cutting-edge research. A few look up and wave at their charismatic leader.

> CEO WILSON (CONT'D) Ladies and gentlemen, this way please...

The suits turn the corner and head towards a shocking pink elevator door with a large red heart guarded by two wellbuilt SECURITY GUARDS with guns visible. The cupid sign above the elevator reads: "AUTHORIZED EROS CORP. PERSONNEL ONLY."

> SUIT (*to another suit*) Looks like an elevator to a Vegas cat house.

CEO WILSON I heard that. While we are a corporation with a heart, my eyes never stray from the bottom line.

The elevator doors open and the suits enter.

INT. EROS CORP. ELEVATOR - DAY

Wilson speaks.

CEO WILSON (CONT'D) The market for prescription medicines to treat erectile dysfunction is huge and growing! No pun intended.

A few male suits guffaw. One female suit blushes.

CEO WILSON (CONT'D) But ED medicines on the market today have serious side effects and can cause heart problems, stomach ulcers and excessive bleeding.

The elevator doors open and the suits exit.

CEO WILSON (CONT'D) But Eros Corp. is close to developing a super ED pill (beat) without any of the adverse side effects! We're calling it "the little pink pill."

In front of a high-tech lab door, Wilson uses his swipe card to gain access. But the light overhead stays red and the door won't open.

> CEO WILSON (CONT'D) (pissed) Shit. I don't understand it.

CEO Wilson tries his security slide card once again and the light flashes "green." The door slides open to reveal...

INT. EROS CORP. LABORATORY - DAY

A research lab that looks like it's been hit by a tsunami. Dr. Schleider and Ms. Henderson hold hands. On the TV monitor in the background we see the two chimps still going at it.

> CEO WILSON My God, Schleider...what happened here?

DR. SCHLEIDER (monotone) We're in love...And we want all of you to join our family. Dr. Schleider's tongue LASHES OUT and enters through Wilson's mouth. Henderson blocks the exit as the suits panic and turn to escape. She licks her tongue like a reptile. Agonizing SCREAMS and SOBS ensue.

INT. EROS CORP. ELEVATOR - DAY

SECURITY GUARD TIM BISHOP and SECURITY GUARD SINCLAIR HARRIS stand outside the pink elevator door. **SWOOSH!** The elevator doors open up and numerous hands snatch Bishop and drag him in. The ZOMBIES are like a school of hungry piranhas, ripping off Bishop's clothes. An orgy of the undead! Harris manages to extricate himself and whirls around to shoot his gun.

> BISHOP Help me, Harris. Please...

KERBLAM! KERBLAM! Blood splatters everywhere, but the mating zombies are still alive. Bishop disappears in the sea of undead. Harris empties his gun.

BISHOP (O.C.) (CONT'D) Kill me, Harris. I beg you!

HARRIS I can't see you.

One female zombie slithers out of the elevator and grabs Harris' leg. He uses the butt of his empty gun to bash her brains out. She dies.

HARRIS (CONT'D) Whatthe...!

Harris turns and runs down the hallway. He looks back and sees the sex-crazed zombies in hot pursuit heading to finish him off. Bishop, now a zombie, leads the charge. Some of the ghouls break off and bash down the doors of various labs. The CRIES of dying lab rats are heard everywhere. CHAOS and PANIC!

The remaining zombies close in on Harris. When he gets to an exit door at the end of the hallway...it's locked. Harris tries to open a side door marked "FOOD SERVICES," but it too is locked. Adrenaline and mortal fear kicking in, Harris breaks it open with a violent body slam.

INT. EROS CORP. PANTRY - DAY

He quickly moves a metal food cart to prop up the door. **POUND! POUND!** The zombies want him badly. Time's running out. Harris turns and faces... MARIA ACOSTA, a young, pretty and totally freaked out Mexican food attendant, who holds a big butcher knife. She's prepared to use it.

ACOSTA ¿Quiénes son usted? ¿Qué pasa? Si usted viene cerca, usaré este.

HARRIS Look lady, no hablo espanol. Do you speak English?

Acosta remains silent, unsure of her next move. **POUND! POUND! POUND!** The pantry door is about to break open. It's crunch time.

> ACOSTA Yes. Un poco.

HARRIS Listen to me. If you want to survive, we've got to get out here...NOW! Please put that down. (moving his hand down)

Acosta hesitates but drops the butcher knife. She begins to sob.

HARRIS (CONT'D) No time for tears, señorita. Is there any way out of here?

Acosta points to a ventilator air shaft, just large enough to crawl through. Harris picks up the butcher knife, grabs a chair, climbs up on it and unscrews the cover quickly. **POUND! POUND!** The zombies are just seconds away from breaking through. Harris throws the cover down, jumps down off of the chair and beckons to Acosta.

> HARRIS (CONT'D) Ladies first.

Acosta grabs her purse, climbs the chair and enters the air shaft with a little help from Harris. The burly security guard catches a quick glimpse of her heart-patterned pink panties as she wiggles in. She's cute.

The pantry door bursts open and zombie Wilson is the first to pounce. Harris lunches for the butcher knife on the counter, grabs it and thrusts it straight through zombie Wilson's eye. Without letting go of the knife, Harris pushes the limp zombie into the streaming zombie horde and the undead fall over like bowling pins, allowing him time to escape. HARRIS (CONT'D) Sorry Boss. We never saw eye to eye anyway.

Harris climbs the chair and enters the air shaft as the zombies regroup.

INTERIOR - AIR SHAFT

The shaft is completely dark and there's barely enough space to crawl through. Acosta is having difficulty moving forward. Her breath labored. Acosta's purse **THUMPS** along the side of the narrow metal tunnel.

HARRIS (CONT'D)

Pronto!

ACOSTA Senior, I'm sorry. I'm -- how you say it - claustrofóbica.

HARRIS

Great.

A middle-aged and partially undressed FEMALE ZOMBIE is closing in on Harris. She licks her chops with her green tongue at Harris' undulating butt. Her ghastly red and yellow pupils shimmer in the dark shaft.

> HARRIS (CONT'D) One of those things is right on my tail. Do you have any hairspray in your purse?

ACOSTA What you mean..."Airspray"?

Harris grabs Acosta's ankle. She looks back - utter terror etched on her face. Harris takes his hand and waves it over his hair and **HISSSES!**

ACOSTA (CONT'D) Oh, laca para de pelo! Yes I do.

Acosta opens her purse and rolls her hairspray to him.

HARRIS

Gracias.

ACOSTA You're welcome. As Acosta forges on, Harris turns over on his back, takes the hairspray and fumbles for a lighter from his coat pocket. He turns and points his makeshift flamethrower at the lunging female zombie. Clicks on it a few times, but the lighter isn't catching.

HARRIS

(under breath) Come on.

Just as the female zombie reaches to undo Harris' pants, the lighter ignites and a streak of blue flame shoots out of the hairspray. SWOOOSH! The female zombie's face melts and she catches on fire. The zombies behind her ROAR in frustration. Smoke fills the air shaft. A coughing Harris turns over and crawls quickly to catch up with Acosta.

> HARRIS (CONT'D) Head right when the shaft ends. I think I know where to go.

Harris catches up with Acosta. He kicks in a air shaft cover and they both drop down to...

INT. CEO WILSON'S OFFICE - DAY

CEO Wilson's opulent high tech executive suite. On one wall we see Wilson's personal collection of medieval armor on display.

> ACOSTA You're a very brave man, Mr....?

HARRIS Harris. Sinclair Harris.

ACOSTA I'm Maria Acosta.

They shake hands.

ACOSTA (CONT'D) Thanks for saving me back there.

HARRIS That's my job, Ms. Acosta. But we're not out of the woods yet.

ACOSTA What you mean "out of the woods'?

HARRIS

It means we have to get out of this facility if we want to avoid becoming one of *them*.

ACOSTA But what are *they*?

HARRIS

My guess is they're zombies, Maria. With a twist. They don't like to eat their prey (beat) but screw them to death! Eros Corp. was working on a new viagra. Help men with ED extend their sexual performance without the bad side effects. But something went terribly wrong in the lab and those fuckers are the end result.

ACOSTA

What we should do now?

HARRIS

Wilson had a personal elevator at the end of this floor. That's our only ticket out. But there may be a bunch of those undead perverts out there blocking our escape route. Those medieval weapons over there have evened the odds a bit. But time is of the essence. The ghouls in the shaft will be here soon.

Harris removes a flanged mace from the weapons display. Swings it like a baseball bat. Smiles.

> HARRIS (CONT'D) Been years. But I played center field in college and I could hit the long ball.

Harris puts down the flanged mace and quickly takes off his business suit. With help from Acosta, he dons a hauberk, chausses and helmet.

HARRIS (CONT'D) Extremely uncomfortable. Can hardly see. But it'll have to do. You take the dagger and long shield. Lean into my back and cover me, okay? Whatever happens, don't leave me. (MORE) ACOSTA

I'm scared.

HARRIS You and me both, babe.

HALLWAY

Like a slow-moving tank, the back-to-back couple walks down the hall. The CHINK CHUNK CHINK CHUNK of Harris' armor and heavy breathing are the only sounds we hear. Suddenly two ghostly white zombie hands grab at Acosta's ankles. She slams the long shield down and severs both but the hands keep coming. One hand jumps up and starts squeezing at one of her breasts.

ACOSTA

Harris! Ayudeme!

Acosta drops the shield and dagger and breaks off. Screaming, she tries to remove the hand. Harris whirls around and smashes his foot down on the other moving hand on the floor. SPLAT! Blood spurts from the arms of MALE ZOMBIE, who lunges at Harris. Our hero swings the mace like a baseball bat and knocks the ghoul's head clean off. It flies down the hallway.

HARRIS

(*laughs*) A line-drive single!

The remaining zombie hand has now reached Acosta's throat, and it's strangling her. Harris pries the hand free from Acosta's throat, throws it up in the air and swings at it with his mace on the way down. **THUMP!**

> HARRIS (CONT'D) A sacrifice fly!

Acosta slumps to the floor. She's totally lost it!

ACOSTA

I can't go on!

Harris gathers up the bloodied shield and dagger. Hands her dagger.

HARRIS

And I can't do this alone, Maria.

Two LAB RAT Zombies exit a side door and notice their prey.

HARRIS (CONT'D) We've got company.

The two lab rat zombies charge at Harris. At the same time, Harris runs at them holding the long shield like a battering ram. The impact of the collision is brutal and the three spill to the floor. The two LAB RAT ZOMBIES quickly converge on Harris under his shield and start pounding with their fists. BEZERKER RAGE!

Acosta runs to his rescue, dagger at the ready. She stabs one lab rat zombie in the back of the neck and it falls over like a limp doll. The other lab rat zombie looks up and snarls, momentarily distracted. Before it can attack the girl, Harris lifts up the shield and uses it to knock the lab zombie down. Harris slams the long shield over its convulsing body and jumps up and down. Blood oozes out from its sides. In a adrenaline-fuelled trance, Harris jumps up and down on the shield again and again and again...

ACOSTA

Please stop it...STOP IT!

Acosta thumps at his helmet with the butt end of her dagger. Harris comes to his senses, lifts the helmet visor and looks at the knife.

HARRIS

You're pretty handy with that, Maria. Remind me to never get on your bad side.

Acosta smiles and winks.

ACOSTA Latin women are good with their manos. If we get out of this alive, I'll show you what else they can do.

As Harris laughs, a horde of ZOMBIES stream out of Wilson's executive office. He slips the helm visor down and picks up the long shield and his trusty mace. Ready for the final battle.

HARRIS Run! Get to the elevator, Maria. I'll try to hold them off.

Harris swings his mace and uses his long shield to bash and smash in the skulls of the swarming zombies. The gruesome fight is brutal but short lived. Harris soon stands victorious in a pile of headless zombies. His armor is caked with blood. In the bg, Agosta sticks her head out of the elevator.

ACOSTA Come on, Harris. I'm waiting for you!

Harris turns and heads for the elevator.

ELEVATOR INTERIOR

ACOSTA (CONT'D) Are you hurt?

Harris removes his helmet and collapses in exhaustion on the elevator floor. His face is drenched in sweat and he looks like he's been to hell and back. Which, of course, he has.

> HARRIS Nothing serious. But my whole body feels like one big bruise.

ACOSTA

Stand up.

HARRIS

If I can.

Harris gets up slowly off the elevator floor. Acosta goes behind him and begins to massage his neck.

HARRIS (CONT'D) Hmmmmm...that feels real good, Maria. You weren't kidding about those hands of yours.

The descending elevator suddenly stops. We hear **SCRAPING**. The fire emergency access from overhead opens to reveal...ZOMBIE SECURITY GUARD BISHOP, who glares at Harris and Acosta.

ZOMBIE BISHOP (monotone) You...left me to die, Harris...When I'm done with you...I'll have some real fun with that bitch.

Zombie Bishop leaps into the elevator. Harris and Bishop punch, kick and claw each other. Acosta picks up the dagger and stabs Bishop in the back repeatedly but the wounds have no affect. Zombie Bishop turns to her and his tongue lashes out. Acosta moves out of the way. Harris grabs his partner by the head and twists his neck. **SNAP!** Zombie Bishop slumps to the elevator floor. HARRIS I've got to climb up to see what happened to the power.

Acosta gets on all fours and Harris climbs up.

TOP OF ELEVATOR

Harris sees that a cable attached to the electric motor has been disconnected. He re-connects it and the elevator begins its rapid descent. Harris jumps back into the elevator. The couple embrace and kiss passionately.

> HARRIS (CONT'D) Now about that massage...

INT. EROS CORP. LOBBY - DAY

Elevator doors open up. They walk over Zombie Bishop's lifeless body holding hands. The elevator doors close. Harris and his newfound love pass by a beautiful fountain fed by two Cupids, arrows drawn. Bright sunlight makes the lobby fountain water shimmer and glow.

> HARRIS Do you have a coin, Maria? I want to make a wish.

Acosta takes out a coin and hands it to Harris. He throws it in the fountain. A little blood washes off as the coin sinks to the bottom.

> ACOSTA What you wish for, Sinclair?

HARRIS I wished for a world where people could make love their whole lives without pills.

ACOSTA That's nice. I think I can make your wish come true, mi amor.

HARRIS I don't doubt it, Maria.

They hug warmly.

13.

A PHOTOGRAPH THAT SHOWS A SMILEY HAPPY ELDERLY COUPLE HOLDING HANDS ON A BEACH ON SUNSET. IT'S HARRIS AND ACOSTA IN THEIR GOLDEN YEARS. HARRIS' WISH HAS COME TRUE.

THE END