

"Milk Kills!"

by

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FADE IN:

INT.THE SUPERMARKET - 8.00PM

A mother and her child are in the supermarket shopping for groceries when the mother asks her six year old child to...

KATIE

Edward.

EDWARD

Yes mom.

KATIE

Can you go and get the milk.

EDWARD

Okay mom, what kind?

KATIE

Get the green label.

Edward skips around the corner towards to the fridge and as he goes to grab the closest's bottle, an elderly gentleman stops Edward in his tracks.

FRED

Hello young man.

EDWARD

(Picks up the milk)

Hello.

FRED

You don't want to be picking that milk up.

EDWARD

Why?

FRED

(Raises his voice)

Because it'll bring the devil outta you!

EDWARD

(Slightly frightened)

I'm not suppose to be speaking to strangers.

Edward runs off back to his mom as the Fred shakes his walking stick at him. Katie looks back with a concerned look and speaks to Edward.

KATIE
Just ignore him Edward, he's just
a crazy o.a.p. with nothing to
do but scare little kids.

CUT TO:

INT.KATIE'S HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM - 9.00PM

**Katie has just arrived back with the groceries when her
husband alerts her to the news he's watching.**

BOB
(Slightly concerned)
Hey Katie, have you noticed
anything weird tonight?

KATIE
(Carrying the
groceries to the kitchen)
No, why?

BOB
Cause it appears the towns gone
crazy.

CUT TO:

INT.THE CHANNEL 5 NEWS

RICK REYNOLDS
... reports are coming in from
all over the city that chaos is
hitting the city. We're going
to Janice Morcos on the street,
who's following up this report.
Janice.

JANICE
Thanks Rick. The streets have
grind to a halt, nothing is
getting in or out
(Points to the ground)
And if you look here there's
blood on the sidewalk. Blood is
everywhere with no known cause.
I rang the city hospital and
they've reported no unusual
incidents this evening. It's as
if the bodies have got up and
left the scene. This is Janice
Morcos reporting for Channel 5
News on the streets of Brooklyn.
Rick.

CUT TO:

INT.KATIE'S HOUSE - THE LIVING ROOM

BOB
D'you here that?

KATIE
I didn't notice anything odd or unusual between here and the supermarket.

BOB
Well just in case, I don't want any of you two to leave this house until this blows over.

KATIE
I'm sure this is nothing more than a windup.

BOB
D'you hear me? I said no one's leaving this house and that's final!

KATIE
Alright, I'll just have to call Mary to let her know I'll not be meeting her tomorrow morning for tennis. If that's okay with you?

BOB
Just be quick, nothing of this two/three hour chats you have. It takes just half an hour for you to say goodbye.

KATIE
(Slight laugh)
Ha, I'll be quick. I don't know what's got into you? You're never this worried about anything.

Bob continues to watch television only for some channels not to work and the other channels are repeating reports on the havoc on the streets of New York City.

CUT TO:

INT.THE BEDROOM - 9.30PM

Katie is in the bedroom and she's dialing the phone number to Mary's house.

KATIE
 (Listens to the
 dialing tone for a while)
 (Slightly agitated)
 Pick up Mary.
 (Gets the answering
 machine)

MARY (OS)
 (Answering machine)
 This is Mary, I'm either out or
 I can't be bothered to pick up
 the phone. Leave a message after
 the beep.

KATIE
 Hey Mary it's Katie pick up.
 I've just called to say that I
 can't make it for tomorrow, call
 me and we'll arrange another date.
 (Hangs up)

CUT TO:

INT. THE LIVING ROOM

Katie is seen entering the living room and says...

KATIE
 Mary didn't pick up.

BOB
 Maybe she has someone over?

KATIE
 I guess so. But it was kinda
 rude not picking up though, it
 was me after all.

**Bob walks over to the blinds and peers through the blinds
 and says...**

BOB
 You're reading too much into it,
 she could've been in the bathroom
 or had an early night.

KATIE
 You're right, I'll shut up now.

BOB
 (Still looking
 through the blinds)
 That's strange, there's fog
 everywhere.

KATIE
Well it is almost winter.

BOB
(Turns around)
I can't see nothing but the bugs
flapping up against the window.

A wolf sound is heard.

BOB
(Turns back to look
through the blinds)
D'you hear that?

KATIE
Sounds like a dog, or maybe a wolf?

BOB
Are you kidding me? A wolf here,
more like a dog.

Edward comes down from his bedroom and walks towards the kitchen.

EDWARD
Is it okay for me to get a drink?

KATIE
Of course, your mother will be
with you in a few moments.

BOB
(Speaks to Edward)
Hey Eddy, go fetch your dad a beer.

EDWARD
Yes sir.

INT.THE KITCHEN

Edward walks into the kitchen and stops suddenly in the doorway.

EDWARD
Dad.

BOB (OS)
Yes, what is it?

EDWARD
Did you invite any friends around?

Bob starts to walk towards the kitchen

BOB (OS)
No, why?

EDWARD
 Because someone's leaning into
 our fridge.

A zombie-type monster stands up growling with milk running down the sides of it's mouth. It drops a carton of milk, and with the slight incline of the kitchen floor, the milk slowly trickles towards Edward's feet.

Bob quickly pulls Edward back into the living room, grabs a baseball bat and walks aggressively towards the zombie.

BOB
 (Swings his bat)
 Take that you bastard!

Bob swings his bat as the zombie maneuvers a hand to grab the bat as Bob knocks the zombie's right hand off. The zombie produces a slight groan and grabs a glass bottle of beer and with no co-ordination throws it at Bob missing and smashing the bottle into the wall.

BOB
 (Even angrier)
 You bastard!

Bob takes another swing knocking off the zombie's left arm. He then kicks the fridge door knocking the zombie out the open backdoor and out into the drive.

KATIE
 (Grabs a cloth)
 You're covered in blood.
 (Wipes Bob's face)

BOB
 I'm alright, just switch the
 lights off while I secure the
 backdoor.

KATIE
 Right.

BOB
 Edward go to your room and lock
 the door!

EDWARD
 Okay, but what about you and mom?

BOB
 Don't worry about us, we'll be okay.

INT.THE LIVING ROOM - 10.00PM

The lights are off and the doors have been locked and blocked.

Bob now has a rifle in his hands and is looking out through the blinds at the front of the house while Katie is now holding the bat.

BOB

That sound earlier was probably that zombie/monster thing, or one just like it.

KATIE

A dog that's now a zombie?

BOB

Could be. They're out there and they can probably smell us. We're food to them.

KATIE

What's with the milk?

BOB

Must be something in the milk that's makin' 'em act this way.

KATIE

(Sarcastic)

Great, that's what we need, a bunch of drug fueled milk junkie nutters running the streets.

BOB

Can you fetch me something to eat, I'm starving.

KATIE

(Walks off to the kitchen)

What d'you want?

BOB

Something with meat and a beer.

KATIE (OS)

Bob.

INT.THE KITCHEN

BOB (OS)

What?

KATIE

The zombie monster thing has eaten half the fridge and trashed the other half.

BOB (OS)

Great.

INT.THE LIVING ROOM

KATIE

We'll have to go out and get food!
We don't have enough for two days
between the three of us.

BOB

Damn it, that's the last thing I
wanted to do.

KATIE

Do you hear that? That
scratching sound.
(Goes to look
through the blinds)

BOB

(Grabs Katie's wrist)
(Whispers)
Don't! They're probably
scratching the window. They can
hear us.

KATIE

What shall we do then?

BOB

You go to sleep now and later
I'll wake you up for you to take
over. Okay?

KATIE

K.

Katie goes to rest her head on the living room sofa.

INT.EDWARD'S BEDROOM - 2.00AM

A scratching sound can be heard coming from behind the curtains. Edward jumps out of bed and slowly walks over to the window. With the moonlight beaming against his window he can see a faint outline of someone. He cautiously pulls back the furthest edge of the curtain to see what has been making the scratching sound.

Edward gasps as he catches sight of a badly disfigured man who has chunks of flesh missing from his face. He has lumps of hair missing and is covered in blood. Edward runs to unlock his bedroom door, just as the monster breaks his window.

MONSTER

(Groans)
Arghhh.

EDWARD
 (Shouts as he
 leaves his room)
 DAD!!!
 (Running down the stairs)
 MOM!!!

INT.THE LIVING ROOM

BOB
 What is it?

EDWARD
 There's a monster in my bedroom!

Bob starts to walk up the stairs aggressively, checking his rifle's barrel and making sure he has ammo.

INT.EDWARD'S BEDROOM

He walks into the room raises his rifle instinctively, aims and shoots.

BOB
 Take that you bastard!

Killing the monster instantly. The monster falls down onto the broken pane of glass still in the window frame, slicing open the stomach of the monster and releasing loads of blood onto the bedroom floor.

BOB
 (Shout's back to Katie)
 I've killed it.

INT.THE LIVING ROOM

As Bob walks down the stairs Katie speaks to him.

KATIE
 (Worried)
 We need to go, they know we're here.

BOB
 (Just steps into
 the living room
 from the stairs)
 I agree, they probably can smell
 us, or at least heard us.

KATIE
 Edward, go get your rucksack.

BOB
 What for?

KATIE
 What food and drink we have left,
 Edward can carry it.

BOB
 Good idea.

CUT TO:

EXT.OUTSIDE BOB AND KATIE'S HOUSE - 2.30AM

The fog hasn't dissipated and so has made seeing in the dark even harder since the street lights have been made redundant.

BOB
 I can't see anything! Eddy, stay close to your mother.

KATIE
 Where are we going?

BOB
 My brothers place. It's secure and his basement is just loaded with food and supplies for days just like this.

EXT.THE MAIN STREET - 2.45AM

Bob and the family are walking down the sidewalk and all they hear is sounds of wear-wolfs howling in the wind, zombies-like groans and screaming people in the distance.

KATIE
 (Scared)
 Do you hear that?

EDWARD
 (Scared)
 I'm scared mom.

BOB
 (Whispers)
 It's getting close. Let's cross the road and keep as quiet as possible.

As the family cross the road, a hand comes out of the fog and snatches Edward.

EDWARD
 (Screaming, scared)
 Ahhh, MOM DAD! Help me!

Bob's carrying his rifle and doesn't want to take a chance shooting Edward and so grabs the baseball bat of Katie and runs after him.

BOB
(Speaks to Katie)
Stay close to me!
(Shouts after Edward)
Eddy! Shout if you can hear me!

From over in the distance Edward shouts.

EDWARD
(Shouts)
I'm over here dad!

Bob picks up some pace and leaves Katie behind.

KATIE
(Shouts after Bob)
Bob! Where are you!

Bob closes in on Edward.

BOB
(Found the monster)
There you are!

Bob smacks the side of the monster's head who instantly releases Edward.

BOB
(Grabs Edward)
Stay behind me!

Bob takes another swing at the monster knocking it to the floor and then another to the head, instantly killing it.

Bob grabs Edward's hand and shouts after Katie.

BOB
(Shouts)
Katie! Where are you!

EDWARD
Mom! Say something!

A faint voice can be heard in the distance.

BOB
(Worried)
Katie?

Bob has caught up with Katie only to find two monsters eating at her body and a wear-wolf type dog chewing on her leg.

BOB
(Anger)
No!!!

Bob with Edward holding onto his shirt tail, swings the bat and whacks the dog, injuring it but not killing it. As Edward loses his grip of Bob's shirt tail, Bob stumbles over the rifle and picks it up.

BOB
(Speaks to Edward)
Eddy, get down!

Bob cocks the rifle and shoots at the monsters eating away at Katie. Killing both as they ignore Bob shooting at them.

EDWARD
(Screams in agony, panics)
Ahhh!!! Help me dad!

The dog that Bob hit has just returned and has locked it's jaw around Edward's ankle and has started to drag him away.

BOB
Eddy, EDDY!
(Starts to run
after Edward)

EDWARD
(Shouts)
Dad!

Bob catches up with Edward and says...

BOB
Cover your ears son.

Bob shoots the rifle, killing the dog instantly.

BOB
Are you okay?

EDWARD
I think so.

Bob grabs a hold of Edward and carries him over to Katie.

BOB
Katie?

KATIE
(Weak)
Over here.

BOB
(Glad)
Katie.
(Realizes Katie's
predicament and
starts to cry)
(Says slowly)
Katie.

Bob puts a comforting hand around Katie's head.

EDWARD

Mom.

(Starts to cry)

KATIE

Come here Edward.

(Edward leans closer)

I going to die soon and I need
you to do one thing.

EDWARD

What mommy?

KATIE

I need you to listen to your
father and do as your told, and
to remember that your mother
loves you very much.

(Katie gasps)

EDWARD

(Distressed)

Mommy, don't go. Don't go!

(Starts to sob)

BOB

(Upset)

Katie, don't leave me!

(Starts to sob)

FADE OUT.

The End.