FADE IN:

EXT. ROUTE 31W - DAY

On this faded blacktop, two lane highway, a red 1973 Ford Mustang recklessly passes other motorists, causing a CACAPHONY OF BLARING CAR HORNS.

INT. MUSTANG (MOVING) - DAY

Behind the wheel is CHRIS DONNER, 19, long brown hair flowing in the wind. He's wearing a Rolling Stones tee and arrowhead necklace. He's definitely a stoner. Beside him is his girlfriend LEAH MUNRO, 17, blonde hair cut pixie-like, causing her to resemble Tinkerbelle. She has her arms in the air as if she's on the worlds greatest roller coaster. She's WHOOPING it up.

In the backseat, face ashen, is TANNER SLOAN, the typical square jawed all American jock. He's not enjoying himself at all. Next to him, also WHOOPING AND HOLLERING, is his blind date JUDY WILSON, a raveshing brunette.

Leah sees his horrified gaze and smirks.

LEAH

Come on Cub Scout, relax! Have yourself some fun!

Chris swerves around another car and barely misses the oncoming car. Tanner grips the sides of his seat.

TANNER

Leah, being in the car with you three ain't my idea of fun! It's more like suicide!

Chris peers into the rearview mirror at his frightened friend.

CHRIS

Don't be a pussy Tanner!

JUDY

Yeah handsome! We're going to have an awesome time!

CHRIS

Besides, we're almost there!

TANNER

Almost where?!

LEAH/JUDY

Hydes Cave!

Tanner hangs his head in disappointment.

EXT. HYDES CAVE - DAY

The gaping maw of the cave has been secured behind a large padlocked gate. The sign on it reads, "DANGER! POSSIBLE CAVE-INS CAN OCCUR! STAY OUT."

The four friends stand before the gate. Chris has a bulging backpack hanging off his shoulder. In his hand are bolt cutters. He begins to cut the lock but Tanner grabs his arm, stopping him.

TANNER

You sure you want to go through with this?

LEAH

Jesus Tanner, have you always worried this much? I swear, you're going to give yourself a nervous bowel.

Chris cuts the lock and it THUMPS to the ground.

INT. CAVE TUNNEL

The friends move down the tunnel, their flashlight beams cutting the darkness like laser beams.

INT. CAVERN

The cavern is just large enough for them to stand comfortably in. Chris passes a joint to Leah. Then he lights one and passes it to Tanner, who nods it away. Chris shrugs it off and passes it off to Judy. To his surprise, she doesn't take it either.

JUDY

Save it for later Chris. I think two people with a level head is what this party needs.

Tanner smiles.

LEAH

I never thought I'd see the day where you'd turn down some top-notch bud.

Leah leans against the cavern wall and it gives way.

LEAH (CONT'D)

Whoa!

She falls through. Dust explodes into the air.

CHRIS

Judy!

Tanner and Chris rush to her aid.

LEAH

I'm alright.

Chris helps her to her feet. Tanner shines his light down the hidden tunnel.

CHRIS

Want to see where it goes?

INT. TOMB

Tanner and his friends step out of the hidden tunnel and into a larger cavern. In the center of the cavern on a platform of piled rocks, are the skeletal remains of an ancient Native American.

JUDY

Creepy.

LEAH

I think it's cool as hell.

She and Chris go to the remains for a closer look.

TANNER

I wouldn't mess with aything if I were you.

JUDY

I didn't know you were the superstitious type.

TANNER

I'm just thinking about booby traps is all.

CHRIS

There ain't no traps in here.

Chris kneels and lifts a shell necklace from off the remains. Then all hell breaks loose.

The cavern begins to SHAKE, knocking dust from the ceiling. Pieces of the walls break loose and crash to the floor. A strange fog rises up to enshroud the remains, and then BLUE/WHITE TENDRILS OF ELECTRICITY strikes out from the rocky platform, wrapping theselves around the friends, and lifting them into the air.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

What the hell?!

TANNER

I told you not to touch anything!

JUDY

We can argue about this later! (MORE)

JUDY (CONT'D)

Right now let's figure out how to get out of here!

Then the tendrils unexpectedly slam the friends together. There's a sickening WET THUD heard throughout the cavern as their heads meet.

The tendrils drop them to the cavern floor where they crumple like paper.

After a moment of stillness, Judy lifts her head. Her eyes are white orbs. Then Chris awakens, followed by Leah and tanner. They all have colorless eyes and blank expressions.

The friends stagger towards the hidden tunnel.

EXT. ROLLING HILLS, TN - EVENING

A picturesque valley town situated in the foothills of the Appalachian Mountains.

EXT. KWANGS EATERY & GIFTS - EVENING

Sitting on a bench outside of Kwangs are COLIJAH WASHINGTON, 72, African American, and EUSTIS BARNS, 70, typical old farmer type in jeans and checkered shirt. Colijah is patting his forehead with a faded blue bandana as Eustis whittles.

COLIJAH

Damn, it's hot.

EUSTIS

It's summertime in the south, it's supposed to be hot.

CHRIS

I swear it's gettin' hotter every year. Lord have mercy.

EUSTIS

I've noticed that too. Sign of the times I reckon.

COLIJAH

Damn, it's hot.

He dabs his forehead again.

EXT. MAIN STREET - EVENNG

Chris swerves onto Main Street and CRASHES into a car parked at the curb near Kwangs. The loud accident and close proximity doesn't seem to phase Colijah and Eustis. TOWNSFOLK come rushing out the many businesses along Main Street as Chris, Tanner, Judy and Leah climb out.

KWANG HO, 55, hurries out onto the sidewalk to see what has happened.

KWANG

No! Not in front of store! Bad for business!

EUSTIS

Glad to see you're concerned Kwang.

As several people try to assist the teens, they're imediately attacked. Judy sinks her teeth into a very surprised pregnant woman. Chris knocks two elderly men to the ground and begins to feast. Leah puls a man to her and bites his nose off.

Those that were quick to come to the teens aid, now flee in terror, their TERRIFIED SCREAMS filling the evening air. Tanner gives chase, hunting his meal.

Kwang turns wide eyed to Colijah and Eustis. He stumbles towards them on shakey legs.

KWANG

What those things?!

EUSTIS

Seems we got ourselves some zombies.

COLIJAH

Well I'll swunny. Haven't seen any of them since Nam.

KWANG

What zombies?

COLIJAH

Folks that ain't alive Kwang.

EUSTIS

Dead folk.

Kwang almost passes out.

KWANG

What we do?!

COLIJAH

You got a gun in the store?

Kwang almost passes out again.

EUSTIS

Now ain't the time to be drawin' blank.

KWANG

No. Just knives in kitchen.

Colijah SIGHS.

COLIJAH

Then that'll have t do.

The two elderly men stand, and Kwang does pass out this time.

MONTAGE

Colijah and Eustis wade through a group of Zombies, slashing at all who dare get in their way.

Eustis hotwires a pick-up truck.

Eustis slams into a horde of zombies with thr truck as he and Colijah speeds away from town.

He pulls up in front of his modest looking home.

He and Colijah leave the house with a large duffel bag.

Back on Main Street, Colijah and Eustis use shotguns to obliterate zombies.

END MONTAGE

EXT. MAIN STREET - NIGHT

Colijah and Eustis are at one end of Main, while at the other end there is about one hundred zombies, and they looked pissed.

EUSTIS

Yep, just like Nam.

Colijah pulls out his bandana and wipes his forehead.

COLIJAH

Damn, it's hot.

The zombies rush the old men, but Colijah and Eustis remain calm and advance casually toward the oncoming assault.

FADE TO BLACK

OVER BLACK:

SUPER: COLIJAH AND EUSTIS AND THE SHAMANS CURSE

THE END