THE GAWKING DEAD

Written by

A Hater
FADE IN:

EXT. GEORGIA FARM - DAY

A quaint Farm house glistens in the sun’s rays.

A few PEOPLE wander around, not really up to much. AN OLDER WOMAN crosses the farm towards a CHICKEN COUP.

EXT. FIELD - MEANWHILE

Two ZOMBIES, PRESTON (bruised white male, tattered lab coat) and VIC (grey decaying skin, Mechanic’s jumpsuit) watch the lack of action on the farm.

VIC
Which one is that now?

PRESTON
I don’t think I’ve even seen that woman before.

They try to decipher who she is with focused eyes.

VIC
Man, these people are boring.

They watch as a BALD WOMAN hangs laundry in the distance.

PRESTON
How do they not see us?

VIC
How do they not hear us?
   (shouting)
   Hey! Hey! Assholes!
   (then)
Nothing. It’s like you literally have to be two feet away from them before they notice you.

PRESTON
We’ve been watching them for three days now, when are they gonna do something?

VIC
Three days?! I thought it’s been like three weeks!
PRESTON
I’m actually not positive on the
time frame at all.

VIC
Maybe we should split.

PRESTON
Not yet, I’m telling you, something
good is gonna happen soon.

EXT. GEORGIA FARM - CONTINUOUS

A SKINNY BRUNETTE runs out of the farm house crying. A
SHERIFF follows her.

INTERCUT - THE FIELD

PRESTON
There goes the Sheriff’s wife,
crying again. Probably Carl
related. These people moan and
groan more than we do.

VIC
Which one is Carl again, the old
guy with the RV, or the old guy who
owns the house?

PRESTON
No, Carl is the little boy.

VIC
What? Really? Carl? What kind of
name is Carl for a little boy?

Preston shrugs, it makes a disgusting CRACKING sound.

VIC (CONT’D)
Ya know now would be a perfect time
to attack them. They’re vulnerable,
what’s stopping us?

PRESTON
Well, there’s this fence.

Preston runs his gross hand across a waste high wire fence.
VIC
Oh right, the impenetrable magic fence. I keep forgetting about this damn thing.

EXT. GEORGIA FARM - CONTINUOUS

The Older Woman rolls a wheel barrow around the back of a giant BARN.

THE FIELD

PRESTON
Ya know, I heard Alica’s brother is in that barn, and he gets all the chicken he can eat.

VIC
Bullshit, how did he get over the fence?

PRESTON
Some fat guy left a gate open, and they snuck in, but he’s dead now and... does it really matter? We’ll probably never find out.

VIC
Lucky ass.

PRESTON
I also heard Kevin got in, but the clumsy bastard fell in a well.

Vic studies Preston.

PRESTON (CONT’D)
What?

VIC
Why am I decaying so much worse than you are?

PRESTON
I don’t think there’s a really a rhyme or reason to it, we’re both zombies, who cares.
EXT. HERSCHEL’S FARM - MEANWHILE

A BALD MAN wrangles a BLONDE. They lean over the hood of a beat up truck. He hands her a shotgun.

THE FIELD

VIC
Oh man, are they still looking for that little girl?

PRESTON
Every waking minute. I bet if she fell in a well they’d have a friggen telethon, but when Kevin does? Nothing.

VIC
Disgusting double standard. But, they’re wasting their time, I bit her a week ago.

PRESTON
What? You didn’t tell me that.

VIC
Yea, I found her in some closet eating cat food. She had some sweet meat, I’ll tell ya that.

PRESTON
What are you a pedophile?

EXT. HERSCHEL’S FARM - CONTINUOUS

An OLD BEARDED MAN tries to wrestle the gun out the Blonde’s hands. She fights back and walks away from him, defiantly.

THE FIELD

VIC
So, is that guy her dad, or?

PRESTON
Either that or he really wants to do her.

VIC
You think she’s hot?
PRESTON
Eh, she’s zombie apocalypse hot. I mean don’t get me wrong, I’d definitely eat her.

VIC
Yeah, the more I see her, the more I want a piece. I bet she’s a wild prey.

A SLEEVELESS REDNECK zips by them on horseback. He doesn’t notice them standing there.

PRESTON
Now where is this guy off to?

EXT. GEORGIA FARM – CONTINUOUS
The crew pack into a pick-up truck and drive off.

After a beat, A BLACK GUY runs out to catch them, but is left behind.

THE FIELD

VIC
That black guy doesn’t say or do much, does he?

PRESTON
That’s just your racist perception of black people.

VIC
Hey, I’m not racist, I hate all minorities the same.

Preston jaw hangs open. He has to use his hand to put it back in place.

VIC (CONT’D)
I meant the living.

They both nod, literally bored to death.

VIC (CONT’D)
I think we should move on. I heard there’s a dead body buffet on the freeway, we can check it out.
PRESTON
No man, I’m telling you, it’s gonna get good, the action will pick up.

EXT. GEORGIA FARM – CONTINUOUS

The FARMER who owns the house and the Sheriff have a heated conversation.

THE FIELD

PRESTON
Here we go, tension! It’s about to go down!

CUT TO NIGHT:

PRESTON (CONT’D)
Nope, false alarm.

EXT. GEORGIA FARM – NIGHT

The house is lit-up like the fourth of July.
Outside, a few tents lay next to the RV.

THE FIELD

VIC
Do they have solar panels on the roof or something?

PRESTON
Nah, a generator.

VIC
Wow, you’d think we’d hear it. Why are they sleeping in tents?

PRESTON
I don’t think that old guy lets them in the house too often. I saw the Sheriff’s wife peeing behind that stump the other night.

VIC
And you didn’t get me?

Preston looks at Vic, a bit disgusted.
VIC (CONT’D)
Wait a minute. They managed to
grab tents along the way, why
didn’t they grab some spare
clothes?

PRESTON
They truly are a pack of idiots.

The guys stand for a beat.

VIC
I miss real TV.

EXT. GEORGIA FARM – DAY

The daily activities start up once more. The Older Woman
tends to the chickens. The gang of Survivors take care of a
few chores.

A TEENAGE BOY runs over to talk to the Bald man.

VIC
Who the hell is this kid now?
Dibs!

An ASIAN MAN and a FARM GIRL ride on horseback in the
distance.

VIC (CONT’D)
Lets go eat them. Come on, they
don’t even have guns.

PRESTON
Do you really think two people
would leave the farm without guns?
They can’t be that stupid.

VIC
Ugh. This is ridiculous. I’m
gonna go wander aimlessly in that
direction, look for a woodchuck or
something. Let me know if I miss
anything.

Vic lurches off in typical Zombie fashion. He MOANS and
GROANS.

THE FIELD – LATER

Vic, now with blood all over his face, lurches back to the
fence where Preston still stands.
VIC (CONT’D)
There was an entire dead deer just
laying in the woods back there.
(then)
What did I miss?

PRESTON
Well, if my lip reading skills are
on point--the bald guy banged the
Sheriff’s wife, but he wasn’t even
mad because they thought he was
dead.

VIC
Oh, juicy.

PRESTON
Yeah, she’s pregnant now. Also,
the Asian kid made out with the hot
farm girl.

VIC
Whattt?

PRESTON
Apparently the “not if you were the
last man on Earth,” ultimatum
finally paid off for someone.

VIC
I missed everything!

PRESTON
Yup... oh and the Blonde chick shot
Rambo, but it’s cool, he lived.

VIC
Ah, that sucks, fuck that guy.

PRESTON
That guy is literally the only one
I don’t want to kill.

Preston looks over at Vic. His ear is missing.

PRESTON (CONT’D)
Whoa, what happened to your ear?

VIC
White Trash Robin Hood shot it off
with an arrow. All I wanted was to
gnaw on his Timberlands, and he
woke up and got all hostel on me.
PRESTON
Well at least you aren’t dead.

VIC
Nah, some poor schmuck ate his last arrow and he just ran off. Pretty sure the dick took my ear as a souvenir.

EXT. GEORGIA FARM – CONTINUOUS

A LITTLE BOY feeds chickens.

THE FIELD

VIC
What the hell, is that Carl? Wasn’t he on his deathbed five minutes ago?

PRESTON
Oh yeah, he’s better now. Saw him doing crunches with the bald guy over by the coup before.

VIC
He’s out in the open, let’s make our move.

PRESTON
Magic fence! Besides, he’s packing heat now.

VIC
Oh yeah, magic fence, right.

They watch Carl for a beat.

VIC (CONT’D)
Hey, while I was out I heard about a great Mexican place over by the retirement home, whattaya say? If we leave now, we can make it by sundown tomorrow.

PRESTON
One more day. I mean, we got a little action, but I still expect a lot more. Shit has to go down eventually. One more day, and if nothing happens, we leave.
VIC
Come on already, it’s not gonna get any better.

PRESTON
One day.

A MALE and FEMALE ZOMBIE wander over towards Vic and Preston. They MOAN as they stop beside the fence.

FEMALE ZOMBIE
This place any good?

VIC
Not really. Go checkout the boardwalk, I’ve heard good things.

FEMALE ZOMBIE
Will do.

They lurch away.

VIC
Man, I gotta be honest, I’m so sick of these people that the reward of eating them doesn’t even seem worth it anymore.

PRESTON
We’re never gonna top the pilot, are we?

VIC
Oh no friggen chance. That guy was so tender and delicious... Hey! Let’s go back to the airport.

Preston takes one look back at the farm.

PRESTON
Fine, I’m ready to move on, but--

MALE VOICE (O.S.)
(screaming)
WALKER!

A bullet rips through Vic’s face, killing him instantly.

PRESTON
Ah shit!

Preston tries to run, but just moves at Zombie pace. He MOANS.
In the distance, we see the Survivors chase after him.

FADE OUT.