THINGS FROM THE GRAVE
EXT. NEW CASTLE - MAIN STREET - DAY

SUPER ON: OCTOBER 31ST - 1958

The Main street of New Castle Delaware looks like a Utopia, clean and green.

Men tip their hats as they pass ladies along the street. Old couples walk their dogs and always clean up after them.

Stores along the street are decorated with skeletons, witches, vampires and Frankenstein’s monster.

The friendly police man stands at an intersection as children just out from school make their may across the street.

Two of those children, BILLY and GEORGE, both fourteen, stroll down the sidewalk with their hands in their pockets, both in jeans, T shirts and baseball caps.

GEORGE
Ya know Billy, I don’t think I wanna go to Wanda’s party tonight.

BILLY
Why not? We been going to her Halloween parties for years.

GEORGE
Ya, and they’re always the same, I wanna do something different.

BILLY
Like what?

GEORGE
Maybe we can go to one of the older kids parties.

BILLY
Hells bells George, their ain’t no way or no how we’d be invited to one of those. The minute we’d show up they’d toss us out on our hides.

GEORGE
Not if we wear masks, they won’t be able to tell.
BILLY
I hear they drink booze at these parties.

GEORGE
And smoke cigarettes.

BILLY
That is so cool.

GEORGE
I hear Frankie Nelson is throwing a party out in them woods, ya know, by the cemetery.

BILLY
That’s a swell place for a Halloween party.

GEORGE
Heck ya it is.

BILLY
So you really wanna do this?

GEORGE
Definitely.

The two lads make their way along the street and come to a Toy store. They stop in front.

Billy and George enter the toy store.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Billy and George walk along a path in the woods. Rock music can be heard in the distance.

BILLY
I can’t believe we got the lamest masks in town.

GEORGE
We had no choice. They were the only ones left.

Billy puts on his mask, George follows suit. Billy is Amos and George is Andy.

The two walk towards the clearing in the woods.

There are about two dozen teens mingling about in the clearing. there is a large bonfire in the middle.
The teens are all in different costumes, some ghosts, skeletons, mutants and there is even a Grim Reaper.

The teens are drinking and smoking and having a good time.

"Not fade away" by Buddy Holly and The Crickets plays on the radio. A couple of the kids try and sing along.

Billy and George make their way into the group.

The radio turns off and the high schoolers all stop what they are doing and stare over at the two intruders.

The Grim Reaper moves close to the boys.

    GRIM REAPER
    Who the heck are you two?

    BILLY
    Um....Billy and George.

    GRIM REAPER
    Well Billy and George, you two look kinda small.

    GEORGE
    Our moms smoked when they were pregnant, stunted our growth.

    GRIM REAPER
    Take your masks off.

    BILLY
    That really wouldn’t be in the spirit of the holiday.

    GRIM REAPER
    I’m not gonna ask you again! Take of your masks!

The two shrug then lift their masks off.

The group of older teens laugh.

    GRIM REAPER
    Shouldn’t you two be off trick or treating?

Billy and George stand silent.

The Grim Reaper moves closer.
GRIM REAPER
(shouting)
Now buzz off!

The two jolt where they stand then take off into the
darkness of the woods.

The music goes back on and the older teens begin to mingle
again.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Amos and Andy AKA Billy and George, slowly walk along the
path in the woods.

BILLY
Well that worked out swell. Got
anymore bright idea’s Einstein?

GEORGE
Sorry, I thought we would get away
with it.

Not realizing it, the two enter a cemetery

EXT. CEMETERY - CONTINUOUS

The two stop walking. They look around. They realize they
just entered the cemetery.

This cemetery has been here for a long time. The head
stones are cracked with weeds and moss growing out of them.

A light mist hovers above the ground.

GEORGE
Whoa, we’re in a cemetery on
Halloween. How creepy is that?

Then from the sky a meteor crashes into the ground only a
few yards away from the young boys.

The two drop their masks.

BILLY
CRIPES!

GEORGE
Did you see that?
BILLY
No, I didn’t see a big flaming ball land right in front of me, of course I saw it!

The two slowly make their way towards the hole in the ground.

A meteor, the size of a beach ball, glows in the hole.

GEORGE
What do you think it is Billy?

BILLY
I think it’s a meteor.

GEORGE
From outer space?

BILLY
That’s where meteors usually come from.

A bright orange liquid oozes out of the meteor and is absorbed into the earth. A light hum beacons out.

GEORGE
We better tell somebody about this.

all of a sudden a decomposed hand reaches out of the ground and grabs a hold of George’s ankle.

The two boys scream.

George falls on his back.

Another hand reaches out of the ground, followed by a head. It is a rotting corpse.

Most of the flesh is gone, an eyeball hangs out of it’s socket. It opens it’s mouth. Worms drop out.

The boys scream again.

Another corpse crawls out of the ground behind them, it’s a woman in a torn up gown.

BILLY
Jeepers Creepers! Lets get out of here!

George yanks his leg. The zombie’s arm rips out of its socket.
George pushes himself up. He and Billy take off into the woods.

More corpse’s begin to push themselves out of the dirt.

The walking corpse’s stumble about with there arms extened outwards.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER

Billy and George run through the woods. They look over there shoulders at almost every step.

Music from the Halloween party can be heard.

Suddenly a rotting hand grabs a hold of George’s shoulder. George screams.

He grabs a hold of it. It’s the arm from the corpse that grabbed him before. He throws it down onto the ground.

The two continue to jet forward towards the party.

Billy and George burst into the party.

The older teens stop and look over at them. The Grim Reaper grabs a hold of Billy.

GRIM REAPER
What did I tell you two little weasel’s?

BILLY
You don’t understand! We were in the cemetery and like this meteor fell outta the sky and now they’re these things coming out of the ground!

The older teens laugh.

GRIM REAPER
Very funny twerp.

GEORGE
Didn’t you see it?

GRIM REAPER
I think you two are just looking for attention.
BILLY
We’re not! I swear!

GRIM REAPER
Now you two better get out of here or I’ll put the hurt on you real good.

The Grim Reaper lets go of Billy.

GEORGE
We’re telling the truth!

GRIM REAPER
Scram!

BILLY
You guys are gonna be sorry.

GRIM REAPER
You’re the one who’s gonna be sorry if you don’t get outta here!

Billy and George run off.

The grim Reaper makes his way over to the Skeleton.

GRIM REAPER
What a couple of dorks.

SKELETON
Tell me about it.

There is a rustle in the bushes. The Grim Reaper looks over.

GRIM REAPER
Hey you two! I told you guys to scram!

There is another rustle.

GRIM REAPER
That’s it.

The Grim Reaper struts over to the bushes.

GRIM REAPER
If I get my hands on either one of you little buggers.....

All of a sudden a corpse leaps out of the darkness and grabs a hold of the Grim Reaper and pulls him into the woods.
The Grim Reaper screams. There is a crunch, then silence.

SKELETON
What the heck?

Dozens of more corpse’s come out from the woods and circle the teens.

Screams break out.

The walking dead grab a hold of the dressed up parties and dig their teeth into their flesh.

EXT. NEW CASTLE - MAIN STREET - NIGHT

A POLICE OFFICER, mid forties, makes his way down the side walk.

Billy and George run across the street towards the police officer.

GEORGE
Officer! Officer!

The police officer stops.

POLICE OFFICER
Hey you two slow down!

GEORGE
Officer you gotta do something!

POLICE OFFICER
What are you talking about?

GEORGE
We were in the cemetery....

POLICE OFFICER
What were you doing in the cemetery? You better not have been vandalizing the place. You’ll be in big trouble if you did. Vandalism is serious offense.

BILLY
We weren’t doing nothing.

GEORGE
You see this meteor fell from the sky and then all these things (MORE)
GEORGE (cont’d)
starting coming out of the ground
and they attacked us.

POLICE OFFICER
Whoa, wait a second here. Have you
kids been smoking the marijuana?

BILLY
The what?

GEORGE
We’re not on drugs. What we saw
was real swear to God.

POLICE OFFICER
Look, I’m not stupid and I ain’t no
dummy. I know what kinda tricks
you kids pull on Halloween and I
ain’t gonna fall for it. Now you
two run along before you get
yourself into some serious trouble.

GEORGE
God, why won’t anyone believe us?

POLICE OFFICER
Because your kids. Now scoot.

Billy looks down the street. He spots the radio
station. He tugs on George’s sleeve.

BILLY
Hey George, I have an idea.

GEORGE
What is it?

BILLY
Just follow me.

The two take off down the street.

POLICE OFFICER
That’s right you two, run along.

INT. WRDX RADIO STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Billy and George walk through the empty hallway of the radio
station.

The station is pretty empty.
GEORGE
So what’s your bright idea?

BILLY
We get on the radio and warn people.

GEORGE
And how do you plan on doing that?

BILLY
We gotta get the D.J out of the booth.

GEORGE
okay, how?

They come up to a window and look in.

The D.J, balding and in his early thirties, sits in a chair behind a microphone.

Billy looks around. He spots the fire alarm.

BILLY
We would only need like minute.

GEORGE
Yeah.

BILLY
Go pull the fire alarm. When he leaves I’ll get on the radio.

GEORGE
Do you even know how?

BILLY
I’m guessing you hit the on air button.

GEORGE
You think this will work?

BILLY
It better.

Billy turns to George.

BILLY
Are you ready?
GEORGE

Yeah.

BILLY

Do it.

George runs over to the fire alarm and pulls on it. The alarm goes off.

The D.J jumps out of his chair and runs out of the booth. He takes off down the other end of the hallway.

Billy runs into the booth.

He grabs the headphones and puts them on. He hits the on air button. He leans towards the microphone.

BILLY

Attention citizens of New Castle. This is an emergency. You must all leave town for your own safety. There is an invasion of things that come out of the ground. This is not a joke. Please leave town immediately.

George walks up to Billy.

GEORGE

Hurry up Billy we gotta get outta here.

INT. HOUSE#1 - CONTINUOUS

An middle age couple sit on the couch. They look over at the radio.

MIDDLE AGED MAN

Kids these days. They have no respect.

He gets up, walks over to the radio and turns it off.

INT. HOUSE#2 - CONTINUOUS

An elderly couple lie in bed, the radio sits on a nightstand beside them.
BILLY (V.O)
Please listen. This is not a joke, this is not a prank. This is real. There are things coming out of the ground.

ELDERLY MAN
Drugs are to blame.

He reaches over and turns off the radio.

INT. HOUSE#3 – CONTINUOUS

A young teenage couple make out on a couch, the radio is right beside them.

BILLY (V.O)
Leave town immediately, this is not a joke.

The teen boy reaches over and turns off the radio and he continuous to make out with his girlfriend.

INT. WRDX RADIO STATION – CONTINUOUS

Billy takes off the headphones.

GEORGE
Do you think it worked?

BILLY
I hope so.

Suddenly there are loud screams from outside, then gunshots.

Billy and George run towards the window.

GEORGE
Oh no.

The streets are filled with walking corpse’s and screaming people.

They spot the police office lying in the middle of the street. Corpse’s feed on him.

Right below them the D.J is being taken down by a couple corpse’s. He screams as they rip into him.

Corpse’s pull an old couple out of their car.
Next to the D.J a corpse tares a chihuahua in half, he passes the front half to the corpse next to him. They dig in.

    BILLY
    What are we gonna do?

    GEORGE
    I say we get the heck outta town.

The two boys stand at the window and the watch the carnage below.

    THE END