

TRIAL 46

Written by

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Darkness.

A GUTTURAL ROAR morphs into--

INT. LAB - DAY

The squeaking of a WHITE MOUSE, who sits in a cage.

Super: Oak Ridge National Laboratory.

A SCIENTIST (40's, intellectual, neurotic, balding, wears a lab coat) grabs a needle, which is full of NEON-RED FLUID--

Then he grabs the white mouse, injects the needle into its back and puts it into a MAZE.

SCIENTIST

(speaks into a recorder)

Commence with trial 46. Subject has been injected with the SH-90 serum.

The white mouse scampers past a BLACK MOUSE.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Subject exhibits no aggression. Body movements and sensory perception are normal.

The white mouse keels over and dies.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Subject has perished. Wait for reanimation.

The scientist eyes a WALL CLOCK for five seconds.

The white mouse CONVULSES WILDLY, rises to its feet, judiciously studies its surroundings and sniffs the air.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Subject revival time: five seconds. Note: subject appears to have a heightened sense of awareness.

The white mouse charges forward at an incredible speed and kills the black mouse and GORGES ITSELF ON FLESH.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Subject now possesses enhanced speed, strength and aggression. Sensory perception is extraordinary. Problem: subject is consuming the uninfected mouse.

A MAZE DOOR slides open. The white mouse charges forward with unbelievable speed and exits the maze.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
Subject values freedom over food,
indicating increased intelligence
and self-reliance.

The scientist grabs the black mouse's corpse and inspects it.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)
Uninfected mouse has--

The black mouse CONVULSES WILDLY! Then it bites through the scientist's glove and tears a chunk of flesh off and eats it.

The black mouse roars a GUTTURAL ROAR.

Darkness.

The hideous roar morphs into a FEARSOME WAR CRY--

TANK (V.O.)
Kill them!

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

TANK, a 6' 4", 250 pound linebacker yells out a command to his teammates. He has a "C" for CAPTAIN on his jersey.

TANK
Watch 89 on the post pattern!

Super: Oak Ridge, Tennessee, present day.

Cheerleaders yell a fight song. The crowd claps and cheers.

A SCOREBOARD reads: Oak Ridge 17 Clinton 14, 4th quarter, 00:07, 1st down 10 yards to go, ball on 11.

Tank studies the offensive alignment as the QUARTERBACK yells out a series of calls.

QUARTERBACK
Red 14! Red 14! Omega Blue!

TANK
Hold! Don't jump offsides!

The football is snapped. The quarterback fakes a handoff and runs a bootleg play around the end--

With daunting speed, Tank glides forward and tackles the quarterback at the one yard line. He jumps to his feet. His teammates congratulate him.

Oak Ridge fans celebrate the victory.

PA ANNOUNCER

Danny "Tank" Hunter makes the stop on the one yard line. Final score Oak Ridge 17, Clinton 14.

Tank rips his helmet off and raises it in victory. This man-child is DANNY HUNTER. Big. Strong. Handsome. An alpha male. 18 years old but already built like a man.

INT. TRACK - DAY

JOE SAVAGE runs on an indoor track. He's in his early 30's, 6' 1", 200 pounds, muscular, military type. Wears a KNEE BRACE. His shirt reads "Y-12 SECURITY".

Savage crosses the finish line, where an EXAMINER holds a timer.

EXAMINER

Good time, Savage. You passed this part of your qualifyings.

Savage bends over and rubs his knee.

A group of fellow SECURITY OFFICERS walk around the track.

FERGIS MCGILL (early 30's, 5' 6", 175 pounds, stocky, wears a Y-12 security shirt) walks up behind Savage.

FERGIS

You didn't look too good out there.

SAVAGE

Yeah-yeah. Gimme a month and I'll be finishing first.

FERGIS

How does your knee feel?

SAVAGE

Fine.

FERGIS

Uh-huh. You're gonna blow your knee out if you don't give it a chance to heal, Kemosabe.

SAVAGE

The doctor cleared me to resume all work activities. I'm good to go.

Savage takes his knee brace off, revealing a NASTY SCAR.

FERGIS

That scar is as rough as sandpaper.

INT. SIMULATION ROOM - DAY

Savage and Fergis toss FAKE GRENADES at terrorist mannequins.

EXAMINER

All right. Get over to the range and finish up your qualifyings.

INT. SHOOTING RANGE - DAY

Savage and Fergis stand in shooting booths, firing HANDGUNS.

Their bullets zoom downrange and hit the red center circles of SHADOW SPLATTERING TARGETS.

RETRIEVERS slide the targets toward Savage and Fergis.

Savage grabs his target and admires the accuracy and precision of the bullet holes.

Fergis admires his target, which has a GAPING HOLE in the middle of it. Savage smiles at him.

SAVAGE

Good shooting there, Fergis.

FERGIS

They don't call me dead-eye McGill for nothing.

MAN

Yo, Savage, Oak Ridge won 17-14. Tank tackled the quarterback on the one yard line just as time expired.

SAVAGE

Thanks, Dale.

FERGIS

Wanna grab a beer?

SAVAGE

I'd love to but I have to get home.

FERGIS
Come on. All the guys are going. My
Brother's gonna be there too.

SAVAGE
Jenny doesn't want me drinking
anymore.

FERGIS
You are so whipped.

EXT. OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE - DAY

Savage drives his PICKUP TRUCK down the OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE,
which is a four lane road with a grass median.

Savage turns onto a small road and goes through a picturesque
neighborhood: Mature trees. Nice houses. Affable people.

EXT. SAVAGE'S HOUSE - DAY

The truck pulls into the driveway and stops next to a SEDAN.
The garage door opens, revealing Savage's WORKSHOP.

Savage exits the truck and sees Tank (wears a FOOTBALL JACKET
with a "C" for Captain on it) in the next driveway.

SAVAGE
Heard you guys won, Tank.

TANK
You weren't there?

SAVAGE
Couldn't make it. Had qualifyings.
You made the game saving tackle,
huh? Great job, man.

TANK
Thanks, Mr. Savage.

SAVAGE
I've told you a million times call
me Joe.

TANK
My Dad's real old fashioned. If he
hears me call you by your first
name, he'll ground me for a week.

SAVAGE

Nothing wrong with being old fashioned. You pick a college yet?

TANK

Don't tell anyone, I'm announcing on Monday. Notre Dame. Full ride.

SAVAGE

You're a hard worker. You have good manners. You're a gentleman. Congratulations. You deserve it.

TANK

Thanks. Talk you later.

Savage waves goodbye and walks into his workshop.

INT. WORKSHOP - DAY

Savage opens a GUN SAFE, revealing an ARSENAL of machine guns, handguns, shotguns, grenades, C-4 and a high tech bow.

INT. BATHROOM - DAY

Savage puts CONTACT LENSES into his eyes. With a frightened look, he looks at his mirror reflection and says--

SAVAGE

Babies are nothing to be afraid of.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

JENNY SAVAGE (late 20's, long RED HAIR, pretty, wholesome) feeds AMY (7 months old) a bottle.

Savage enters. Jenny burps Amy, rocks her back and forth and lies her down in a crib.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Jenny and Savage exit the bedroom and gently close the door. They kiss a loving kiss and walk down the hallway.

JENNY

How'd your knee hold up during the run?

SAVAGE

Fine.

JENNY

You better take it easy on that knee or you're gonna be having surgery again.

SAVAGE

Fergis said almost the same thing to me. My knee feels fine, Jenny.

Jenny and Savage enter the living room and sit on a couch.

JENNY

Is it sore right now?

SAVAGE

A little bit.

JENNY

You've had three knee surgeries. You have almost no cartilage left. You're not getting any younger.

SAVAGE

I know. I'll be careful.

JENNY

All right. Can you watch Amy? I have to go to the store.

SAVAGE

Me, taking care of her alone?

JENNY

She'll be asleep for the next three or four hours.

SAVAGE

What if she wakes up?

JENNY

You're more scared of Amy than you are of a full grown man.

SAVAGE

Whenever I go near her she cries.

JENNY

That's because you never show her any attention.

SAVAGE

Because she always cries.

JENNY

Joe, you're a good man and a good husband but you are so selfish.

SAVAGE

How?

JENNY

Amy is 7 months old. You haven't fed her once or changed her diaper once or even given her a bath once.

SAVAGE

Hey, I bust my butt paying the bills and the mortgage around here.

JENNY

I bust my butt too. I'm going back to work next month. You have to start helping out with Amy.

SAVAGE

I know. I will. Starting now. Ok?

JENNY

Ok. She always sleeps this time of day. You probably won't have to do anything until I get back.

SAVAGE

You promise?

JENNY

You're pitiful but cute.

Jenny hands Savage a BABY MONITOR.

JENNY (CONT'D)

I'll be back in thirty minutes.

SAVAGE

Oh, God. I don't have any idea how to take care of a baby.

JENNY

Time to learn. I love you.

Jenny gives Savage a kiss.

INT. SUPERMARKET - DAY

Jenny eyes the spaghetti sauce. Ragu is on sale but she grabs her favorite: prego.

She looks down the aisle and sees a TEENAGER doing incredibly fast jumping jacks.

A DISHEVELED MAN shuffles by her. She winces. God he stunk!

MINUTES LATER

Jenny stands in the checkout line, looking at the magazines. In the distance, she sees a WOMAN chomping on a RAW STEAK.

JENNY

The crazies are out in force today.

The cashier is the store manager, MR. HALL (60's, pleasant).

MR. HALL

Afternoon, Jenny.

JENNY

Hi, Mr. Hall. People are acting awful strange in here today.

MR. HALL

I had a customer yesterday who was dressed up as an alien. He even spoke in an odd dialect.

Jenny and Mr. Hall share a laugh.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Jenny exits the supermarket, holding a grocery bag. A SILHOUETTED FIGURE charges toward her with great speed and tackles a woman through a door. BAM!

Jenny looks toward the noise but she doesn't see anything. She walks along a row of cars and passes by a person who is being eaten alive by an INFECTED HUMAN.

Note: all INFECTED HUMANS will be called BLACKBLOODS.

Jenny stops at her Sedan and opens the door.

SCIENTIST (O.S.)

You have beautiful lips.

JENNY

I'm sorry. What was that?

Jenny spins around. To her horror she sees--

The scientist, NOW A BLACKBLOOD, has neon-red pupils, cloudy white eyes, ashen skin, blood is caked around his mouth.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Ahh! Oh, my God!

Demented, the scientist waves cordially with a SKELETAL HAND.

SCIENTIST

Hiya, Jenny. It's me, Doctor Brad
Glonkowski, from St. John's church.

Jenny looks around for an escape route but she's trapped.

JENNY

Brad? What happened to you?!

The scientist rambles on with excitement about his work.
Jenny looks at him with fright, hoping he'll go away.

SCIENTIST

Trial 46 is a huge success, beyond
my wildest dreams. The SH-90 serum
was designed to provide soldiers
with enhanced strength, durability,
intelligence, sensory perception
and superhuman healing abilities.

JENNY

Brad, you need to see a doctor. You
look really sick.

SCIENTIST

But I feel great. I can sense
everything. I have no fear. My mind
is functioning at a higher level.

JENNY

I have to go. Joe's waiting for me.

SCIENTIST

But as with any experimental drug
there are unanticipated side
effects. Incubation times vary from
subject to subject.

Jenny sits down in the car but the scientist holds the door.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Some subjects are unaffected. Some
become crazed. Some decay from the
serum. My goodness, your lips look
tasty. Can I eat them?

Before Jenny can even scream, the scientist attacks her and
bites at her face.

INT. WORKSHOP - DAY

PHOTO: Savage and Fergis dressed as ARMY RANGERS.

PHOTO: Savage and Fergis when they were 8 YEARS OLD.

Smoking a cigar, Savage scrubs a gun slide with a brush. Gun parts sit on a table. He casts a wary eye on the baby monitor.

SAVAGE
(to the baby monitor)
Please don't wake up until your
Mother gets home.

Savage reassembles the handgun. He does a few FUNCTION CHECKS. The gun is in proper working order.

Savage slides a magazine into the HANDGUN. He twirls the gun on his finger and slides it into his HOLSTER.

He grabs his KEYS, POCKETKNIFE, CELLPHONE and a LIGHTER off of the table and puts them into cargo pant pockets.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Jenny works at the stove with her back to us.

Savage enters and is surprised to see his wife.

SAVAGE
You're home?

JENNY
I guess I am.

Savage walks up behind Jenny, hugs her and kisses the back of her head.

SAVAGE
I didn't hear your car come up the
driveway.

JENNY
Any problems with Amy?

SAVAGE
Nope. I'm a super-Dad.

JENNY
She slept the whole time I was
gone, didn't she?

SAVAGE

Yup.

Savage walks away. He sniffs the air, thinking what the hell is that odor. He smells his underarm and recoils.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Whew!

Savage sits at the table with his back to Jenny. He puts the baby monitor on a plate. A BABY BAG sits on a chair.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Let's see what's on the boob-tube.

Savage grabs a clicker and turns the TV on.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

What are we having for dinner anyways, honey?

Jenny puts a BOX OF SPAGHETTI on the gas burner and puts a BOTTLE OF COOKING OIL on another burner.

JENNY

Chicken cutlets and spaghetti.

SAVAGE

My favorite. I'm starving.

JENNY

Me, too. I thought I might eat you.

SAVAGE

Well, I am good enough to eat.

JENNY

Yes, you are.

Savage watches the TV. A NEWS ANCHOR is giving a report--

NEWS ANCHOR

Oak Ridge authorities are looking for a middle aged man, wearing a lab coat, who has attacked several people. Citizens are being urged to stay indoors.

Jenny shuffles up behind Savage and gives him a massage.

SAVAGE

That feels good. Lighten up your grip a little bit, honey.

JENNY

Sorry. I wanna eat you so bad.

Savage mistakenly thinks Jenny wants to have sex.

SAVAGE

I'm not in the mood right now. Why don't we wait until tonight.

JENNY

Oh. Ok.

Jenny shuffles back to the stove. Savage watches her walk away with a smile. He sniffs the air again. The horrible smell is driving him nuts.

SAVAGE

Jenny, do you smell that?

JENNY

I can smell you from over here.

SAVAGE

I really stink, huh?

Savage watches the TV--

NEWS ANCHOR

Oak Ridge Police Chief, James Nelson issued a prepared statement moments ago.

The Oak Ridge POLICE CHIEF, JAMES NELSON pops onto the TV--

CHIEF NELSON

Do not attempt to apprehend this man as he is considered mentally unstable and very dangerous.

Savage smells smoke. He looks over at Jenny and sees a FIRE consuming the stove.

SAVAGE

Jenny! Fire!

Savage rushes to Jenny--

She turns around, revealing a HALF-EATEN FACE, sickly yellow skin, cloudy white eyes and neon-red pupils.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

What the hell!

Jenny can't control her urge anymore. She bites at Savage. He tries to hold her at bay but she swats him across the room--

Savage smashes into a wall and falls to the floor.

Deranged, Jenny fixes her hair and looks at a broken nail.

JENNY

Oh! I just had my nails done.

Jenny leaps across the room and lands on Savage. Drooling, she inspects his face, contemplating what to eat first.

Jenny's head rotates oddly as she hears Amy cry on the baby monitor.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Amy. That would make a nice after dinner snack.

Savage eyes Jenny like she's crazy. He rips his handgun off of his holster and shoots her in the stomach, sending her tumbling backward across the floor.

Savage stumbles to his feet, grabs a FIRE EXTINGUISHER and tries to spray it on the fire but it's empty.

JENNY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

It's not nice to shoot people.

Dread fills Savage's face. He drops the extinguisher, spins around and sees--

Jenny staring at him. She pulls her shirt up a bit. She's bleeding BLACK BLOOD. Her body pushes the bullet out. The bullethole is healed.

Savage is speechless. He's in a state of shock.

JENNY (CONT'D)

Your cheeks look like rosy little apples.

Savage regains his wits and aims his gun at Jenny.

SAVAGE

Stay away!

Jenny can't control her primal impulses anymore. She skulks forward, licking her chops, snarling like a beast.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Please--

Jenny leaps forward. Savage shoots her right in the heart. She falls to the floor and doesn't move.

A SMOKE ALARM blares. Savage eyes the fire, which is growing quickly. There's no extinguishing the blaze now--

Savage looks at his wife lying motionless on the floor--

He looks out the window and sees all hell breaking loose: blackbloods move with startling speed and attack humans.

Savage is discombobulated. Frozen with fear.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
Think-think-think-think!

Savage runs to the table and shoves the monitor into the baby bag--

He runs to the fridge and shoves a BOTTLE OF FORMULA and a JAR OF BABY FOOD into the bag--

He jumps through the doorway, which is on fire.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Savage rushes down the hallway and enters the bedroom.

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Savage puts a BABY CARRYING HARNESS on. Grabs Amy out of the crib and puts her in the harness. Snatches the other baby monitor and shoves it into the bag.

EXT. SAVAGE'S HOUSE - DAY

Savage exits the front door, charges down the stoop and makes a Beeline for his truck.

The house is blazing now. Smoke billows out of the windows.

With BLAZING CLOTHES, Jenny smashes through a second-story window and crash lands on the truck.

Savage charges past the truck and stomps across the grass yard. Blackbloods maul humans all around the neighborhood. Hideous roars are heard everywhere.

Savage runs for his life. Amy cries. With creepy fast speed, blackbloods run on all fours toward them, roaring with fury.

Jenny, a human torch, leaps off of the truck and gallops on all fours like an animal.

Savage expertly climbs a 30-foot ROCK FACE and enters a CAVE.

INT. CAVE - DAY

Savage lays Amy down on the baby bag. She's screaming. He hears BLOODCURDLING ROARS growing louder, closer!

Savage draws his gun and exits the cave.

EXT. CAVE - DAY

Savage looks out the cave and gets a bird's-eye view of the neighborhood, which is a scene of destruction and mayhem.

Savage hears snarling below his position. He looks down and sees Jenny, on fire, climbing the rock face--

Savage looks at Jenny with revulsion. He shoots her in the shoulder but she keeps on climbing--

He shoots again. A bullet hits Jenny in the CHIN. She drops to the ground and doesn't move. The fire consumes her body.

Blackbloods climb the rock face, screeching, one says--

WOMAN

Joe, I'm gonna eat your eyes!

Savage shoots each blackblood in the head. They all drop on top of Jenny's burning body and catch fire.

Savage hears Amy screaming. He charges back into the cave.

INT. CAVE - DAY

Savage picks Amy up and puts a PACIFIER into her mouth. He rocks her back and forth, trying to calm her down.

SAVAGE

Please, sweetheart, be quiet.

Savage walks to the entrance and sees: bodies burning, his house burning, blackbloods chase after 2 DOBERMAN PINSCHERS.

Savage lays Amy down on the baby bag. He pops the magazine out of his gun and sees that he has NO ROUNDS LEFT.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
Think-think-think-think!

Savage inspects the cave entrance. He shakes his head, knowing he can't repel a force of blackbloods without a door--

He eyes the neighborhood. Doesn't see a blackblood in sight now. Looks at his blazing house, which collapses.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
I need those guns.

Tank sprints past the flaming house ruins, stops at the burning bodies and looks up at Savage.

TANK
Mr. Savage, help me! My Mom and Dad
are trying to kill me!

Savage thinks over his lousy options - He wants to help Tank but he can't even help himself--

Savage sees TANK'S PARENTS, who are BLACKBLOODS, galloping toward the cave.

SAVAGE
Tank, get out of here. You're
leading them right to me.

TANK
Help me!

SAVAGE
I have my daughter to think about.
I have no ammo. You better run.

TANK
After I deal with my parents, I'm
gonna come back and deal with you!

Savage watches Tank run away with his blackblood parents in hot pursuit. They disappear over a hill.

Savage checks on Amy, who is sucking on her pacifier.

SAVAGE
Amy, I have go to do something.
I'll be back before you know it.

INT. TRAILER - DAY

Savage grabs a SET OF KEYS off of a nail and charges out of the trailer, which has no door.

EXT. CONSTRUCTION SITE - DAY

Savage rushes across the site, enters a BULLDOZER CAB and starts the excavating machine up.

In the bulldozer's bucket: a METAL DOOR, a pile of REBAR, a thick STEEL BAR, a DOOR BRACE and WELDING EQUIPMENT.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

The bulldozer runs over a group of lethargic blackbloods.

EXT. ROCK FACE - DAY

The bulldozer's bucket dumps its contents out at the base of the rock face.

EXT. SAVAGE'S HOUSE - DAY

The bulldozer's bucket shoves smoldering debris aside, revealing the GUN SAFE, which miraculously stands upright.

Savage jumps out of the bulldozer and charges to the safe.

A BLACKBLOOD LIBRARIAN jumps on top of the safe and looks down at Savage. She's cadaverous. Crazed. Has neon-red pupils. Doesn't seem to realize that she is infected.

LIBRARIAN

Why are you making so much noise?

SAVAGE

Um... I'm sorry.

LIBRARIAN

Remember what Confucius said:
"Silence is the true friend that
never betrays".

SAVAGE

Good advice. I'll be as quiet as a
church mouse.

LIBRARIAN

You're a nice young man. Would you
mind if I ate one of your legs? You
have two of them. I'm very hungry.

SAVAGE

Sorry. No.

LIBRARIAN

How disappointing. Remember what Menander of Athens said: "Nothing is more useful than silence".

Savage and the librarian exchange a knowing head nod.

She jumps off of the safe and runs across the burning rubble on all fours.

EXT. ROCK FACE - DAY

Savage shoves a chunk of C-4 into a crevice and then he slides a DETONATOR into the plastic explosive.

EXT. CAVE - DUSK

A METAL DOOR, which is now reinforced with REBAR, blocks the entrance to the cave.

INT. CAVE - DUSK

A TORCH illuminates the cave.

Amy lies on the baby bag.

GUNS, RIFLES, AMMO, GRENADES and a BOW sit on the floor.

Savage WELDS the door to rebar rods that are plunged into the rock walls.

A CELLPHONE RINGS.

Savage stops welding. Flips open his WELDER'S MASK. Looks at the caller ID. Smiles with relief and answers the phone.

SAVAGE

(over the phone)
Fergis. Thank God.

EXT. TREE FORT - DUSK

Fergis talks over a CELLPHONE HEADSET and stands on the deck of a TREE FORT.

FERGIS

(over the headset)
Hold on a sec, will ya?!

Fergis fires a MACHINE GUN at a group of blackbloods, who are climbing the tree like mice.

INT. CAVE - DUSK

Savage hears a machine gun firing over the phone.

FERGIS (O.S.)
(over the phone)
Eat lead!

EXT. TREE FORT - DUSK

Fergis stops firing the machine gun. He locks eyes with a BLACKBLOOD BUSINESSMAN, who is growling at him on the ground.

FERGIS
Hey, catch!

Fergis pulls the pin out of a HAND GRENADE and tosses it to the businessman.

INT. CAVE - DUSK

Savage hears a grenade explode over the phone.

FERGIS (O.S.)
(over the phone)
Jesus, Mary and Joseph! He exploded
into a million pieces!

SAVAGE
(over the phone)
Fergis, what the hell is happening?

FERGIS (O.S.)
People have turned into zombies or
vampires or something.

SAVAGE
Where you at?

FERGIS (O.S.)
A tree fort. You?

SAVAGE
The cave on my property.

FERGIS (O.S.)
That's a good spot. Are Jenny and
Amy ok?

SAVAGE

Amy is.

FERGIS (O.S.)

I'm sorry. My Brother came into the bar acting crazy. He started biting people. I had to kill him.

SAVAGE

Sorry. The guy on the news said something about a man attacking people. What's going on?

FERGIS (O.S.)

You remember Brad Glonkowski from church?

SAVAGE

Kind of. The weird scientist guy?

FERGIS (O.S.)

Yeah. The news said that he had an accident at work. He got infected somehow.

SAVAGE

Infected?

FERGIS (O.S.)

The news played a cellphone video of him biting people down by the supermarket just off the Turnpike.

SAVAGE

Jenny was at that supermarket.

FERGIS (O.S.)

I'm not sure of much but I do know if you get bit by a blackblood, you turn into a blackblood.

SAVAGE

Blackblood?

FERGIS (O.S.)

Infected people have black blood.

SAVAGE

I'd rather die than turn into one of these things.

FERGIS (O.S.)
I hear that. Look, some of these wackos look normal but you can spot them by their red pupils.

SAVAGE
Red pupils?

FERGIS (O.S.)
Ya see red pupils, ya shoot 'em in the head. That's the only sure way to kill 'em. I'm going to that old bomb shelter down by the river.

SAVAGE
Be quiet. Be safe.

FERGIS (O.S.)
I will. You too, Kemosabe.

SAVAGE
Talk to you later, buddy.

Savage puts the phone down and looks at Amy, who is cooing.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Blackbloods run on all fours in a SINGLE FILE FORMATION.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Savage tries to feed Amy a bottle but she screams at the top of her lungs.

SAVAGE
Shh. Sweetheart, you can't cry like that or they're gonna hear us.

Lacking parental skills, Savage sighs with exasperation.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
What am I doing wrong? You always eat for your Mother.

It dawns on Savage that his wife is dead. His emotions are frayed from the arduous day. He holds back the tears.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
Jenny.

Not winning any father of the year awards, Savage tries to shove the bottle into Amy's mouth. She screams even louder.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
 Dammit! Eat! Why won't you eat?!

Savage hears a BOOMING VOICE singing a song from "The Wizard Of Oz" outside--

TANK (O.S.)
 (sounds spooky)
 Come out, come out, wherever you
 are and meet the young man, who
 fell from a star!

A look of unmitigated fear commandeers Savage's face.

TANK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 Hey, Mr. Savage, can you come out
 and play?!

Savage puts Amy down, grabs a machine gun and looks out a PEEPHOLE in the door.

Peephole POV - a restrictive view - a LARGE PERSON stands in front of rows and rows of hunched over human silhouettes.

Scared senseless, Savage pulls away from the peephole.

SAVAGE
 He's got a whole army.

TANK (O.S.)
 I know you're in there!

Savage mulls his options over.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

Savage opens the door and looks down at Tank: DEMONIC face. Silver skin. Oversized mouth. Razor sharp teeth. Huge neon-red eyes. Enlarged nostrils. A perfect killing machine.

Savage scans Tank's army. Their pupils are neon-red. Some blackbloods look almost normal, while others look deranged.

SAVAGE
 Tank, I'm sorry I didn't help you.

TANK
 You're only sorry because I came
 back, Mr. Savage.

SAVAGE
 I had to think of my daughter.

TANK

You turned your back on me when I needed your help. You'll pay the blood price for your treachery.

SAVAGE

I didn't betray you.

TANK

Yes, you did, you Judas. When I tell someone to do something they do it or they pay the penalty.

SAVAGE

All right. Ok. Now, I'm truly sorry that this happened to you.

TANK

I'm not. The pathogen has perfected my God-given talents. I'm the chosen one.

SAVAGE

Chosen to do what?

TANK

Cleanse the world of your kind. I'll unite the next evolution of mankind under one banner. I will bring light to the righteous.

SAVAGE

You have a messiah complex.

TANK

No-no. God has spoken to us. And I have listened to His message.

SAVAGE

What'd he say?

TANK

Exactly what Darwin said: Unfavorable species are always destroyed, resulting in the formation of a new species.

SAVAGE

I've heard enough. Go away.

TANK

Or what?!

Savage raises his MACHINE GUN into firing position.

LIBRARIAN
Captain, I wanna eat his legs!

TANK
And you shall, Mrs. Harris! First
row, attack!

The first row of blackbloods, who are WRETCHED LOOKING
BEINGS, gallop forward on all fours.

Savage fires his gun and splatters their heads open.

Delighted with the bloodshed, Tank smiles. He hears Amy
screaming inside the cave.

TANK (CONT'D)
I'll convert Amy myself and raise
her as my daughter in my new world!

SAVAGE
Over my dead body!

TANK
You read my mind. We're gonna eat
you bones and all, Mr. Savage.

SAVAGE
I don't wanna hurt anyone.

TANK
But I do. It's in my nature to hurt
people. Now my Father and polite
society can't stop me anymore. I'll
kill anyone who opposes me!

Tank points a hand forward.

The next row of blackbloods, who are DERANGED LOOKING FREAKS,
gallop forward on all fours.

Savage blows their brains out.

SAVAGE
I have enough bullets to kill the
lot of you!

TANK
I doubt that. I've only ordered
probing attacks with expendable
lamebrains so I could learn your
feeble battle strategy.

SAVAGE

If it's so feeble, why don't you
come up here?

TANK

You don't stand a chance. Surrender
and I'll give you a quick death.

SAVAGE

I have the high ground.

Tank laughs.

TANK

A combat lesson for you: never show
the full extent of your
capabilities until endgame.

SAVAGE

I'll remember that. You don't have
enough pawns down there to take me
out.

TANK

You're correct. I don't.
(yells a battle command)
All units advance!

Savage hears a RUMBLING SOUND. The cave shakes. Throngs of
blackbloods emerge from the dark and converge on the cave.

TANK (CONT'D)

While you've been hiding like a
coward, I've been out recruiting.
This town is mine. This world is
mine. I am God on earth!

Savage hears snarling. He takes a quick glance up and sees
blackbloods standing on top of the rock outcrop.

TANK (CONT'D)

Bring me the baby! Attack!

En masse, blackbloods charge forward on all fours and climb
up the rock face.

Blackbloods climb down the rock face.

Savage slams the door shut.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Savage locks the deadbolt. The blackbloods bang on the outside of the door. BAM! BAM! BAM!

Savage puts a BARRICADE BOLT on two brackets. Then he wedges a FLOOR BRACE to the door.

Blackbloods bang on the door, making dents, bending it in. Amy screams. Savage eyes the door, knowing it won't hold--

Savage rushes to Amy and puts her in the carrying harness. He slings the baby bag over his shoulder and gets into a fetal position, shielding his daughter--

He grabs an EXPLOSIVES DETONATOR and presses the trigger.

An EXPLOSION thunders outside. The cave shakes. Amy cries. Savage is disoriented. He puts his hands to his ears.

EXT. CAVE - NIGHT

An EXPLOSION tears through the blackbloods on the rock face.

Undeterred, Tank yells to his remaining minions--

TANK

Attack!

Blackbloods climb up and down the rock face and swarm around the steel door.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

SAVAGE POV - slow motion, blurry vision, ears ringing.

Savage partially regains his wits. He can't hear. But he can see dents forming on the door, which is caving in--

Savage stumbles into the depths of the cave, steps over a TRIP WIRE and disappears into the darkness--

The creaking of metal is heard. A SMALL DOOR pops open, revealing the moon.

EXT. ROCK FACE - ESCAPE ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Savage exits the escape door and stands on a tiny ledge. We hear guttural roars just around the rock face corner--

Savage closes the door and climbs down the rock face--

Amy spits out her pacifier and begins to pout--

Savage comes to a stop. He smiles at Amy and SPEAKS VERY LOUDLY because he is temporarily deaf--

SAVAGE

Daddy loves you, sweetheart! But you have to be quiet!

Amy is startled by Savage's yelling and starts crying.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

No-no-no. Shh-shh-shh.

Savage grabs his CAR KEYS from his pant pocket and gives them to Amy. She quiets down and plays with the keys.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

This kid hates me.

Savage climbs down the rock face, reaches the ground, picks up the pacifier and runs away.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

The steel door is smashed open. Blackbloods charge in with preternatural speed and stampede through the trip wire.

An EXPLOSION tears through the cave.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

Savage runs through his neighbor's back yard, holding Amy tight. We hear an explosion in the distance.

INT. CAVE - NIGHT

Tank inspects the cave. A mist hangs in the air. Body chunks and black blood are splattered everywhere.

The scientist dabs his skeletal hand in a puddle of black blood, tastes it and spits it out.

SCIENTIST

Disgusting! Captain, there's no blood trace of Joe or the baby anywhere. They must've escaped.

TANK

Thank you, Doctor Glonkowski.

Tank studies his surroundings. He sniffs the air. Walks into the depths of the cave and disappears into the darkness--

Banging noises sound out. Then we hear the distinct clang of metal. The SMALL DOOR pops open, revealing the moon.

EXT. OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE - NIGHT

Cars, luggage and decomposing bodies litter the road.

Savage peeks through a car window. He sees no keys and shakes his head with disappointment--

He skulks past several cars and stops at a MINIVAN that has keys in the ignition--

Savage rushes around the minivan and slinks into the driver's seat. He twists the ignition and the engine starts up.

Savage sighs with relief.

BOY (O.S.)

Are you stealing my Mom's car?

Savage spins around and sees a 5-YEAR OLD BLACKBLOOD BOY strapped into a booster seat.

SAVAGE

Um... No.

BOY

You're not supposed to lie.

SAVAGE

I'm not lying.

BOY

And you're not supposed to steal things either. My Mom says so.

SAVAGE

I'm not stealing the car. I just wanted to see if it would start.

BOY

Why?

Savage flips the headlights on.

SAVAGE

To see if the headlights work.

BOY

Why?

SAVAGE

Um... Because your Mom asked me to bring the car to her.

BOY

Why? She's--

SAVAGE

(interrupts)

Enough with the why's! My ears are ringing, kid!

BOY

She's right behind you.

Savage hears snarling. He spins around and sees a BLACKBLOOD WOMAN, whose skin is melting off of her skeleton.

MOM

Getting away from my son, you freak!

Amy starts crying.

MOM (CONT'D)

Oh, you have a beautiful baby girl. Can I hold her?

SAVAGE

She doesn't like strangers. She's a little upset right now.

MOM

Probably because she's hungry. When's the last time you fed her?

Savage wants to flee but he's trapped.

SAVAGE

Um... A few hours ago. I got her to eat some baby food but she won't drink her bottle.

MOM

Did you heat the bottle up?

SAVAGE

No.

BOY

You have to heat the bottle up.
What are you, stupid?

MOM

(to the boy)
Junior, don't say the "s" word.
(to Savage)
You are a pathetic excuse for a
Father, you know that?!

SAVAGE

You're right. I am. I better go.

Savage tries to exit the minivan.

MOM

You're not going anywhere, sugar!

Mom slams the door shut on Savage. She bellows out--

MOM (CONT'D)

Supper time! I have a freshflesh
trapped in my minivan, ya'll!

Savage looks around for an escape route but he's trapped. He hears a chorus of horrifying roars growing louder and louder.

Blackbloods exit cars and the woods and charge toward the minivan on all fours.

Mom reaches through the open window and grabs Savage's shirt.

Savage slides the shifter into "D" drive. He stomps his foot down on the accelerator. The engine roars! But the minivan doesn't move.

SAVAGE

Why won't this thing go?!

BOY

You have to take the brake off.
What are you, stupid?

MOM

Junior, don't say the "s" word!

Savage pops the emergency brake. The minivan shoots forward. Mom falls down. The rear tire runs over her head. SPLAT!

The minivan swerves off into the grass, speeds forward and smashes through a group of blackbloods--

The minivan comes to a halting stop at an OVERTURNED BUS.

Savage exits the minivan. Blackbloods advance, howling like hungry wolves, desperate for freshflesh--

Savage puts an arm around Amy, guarding her. He calmly aims his gun and shoots blackbloods in the head.

EXT. BACK YARD - NIGHT

Like a tracking dog, Tank sniffs the ground, searching for Savage's scent. He rises to his feet and points his hand.

TANK
He went that way.

Tank gallops on all fours at an incredible speed and jumps over a shed. His minions follow.

EXT. OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE - NIGHT

A blackblood charges toward Savage. He pulls the gun trigger. CLICK! Out of bullets. He looks around for a weapon.

Savage rips the WINDSHIELD WIPER off of the minivan and stabs it through the blackblood's eye. The beast drops dead.

A blackblood gallops forward.

Savage slides a new magazine into the gun and shoots the beast right between the eyes.

Savage sees a large group of blackbloods advancing.

SAVAGE
There's too many of them. I'm
almost out of bullets.

Savage runs down a DRAINAGE DITCH and reaches a CREEK.

EXT. CREEK - NIGHT

Savage runs along a shallow creek.

He hides in a cluster of rocks and holds Amy's pacifier in her mouth and eyes the confluence of the ditch and creek.

Blackbloods scamper down the ditch, sniffing the ground, tracking Savage's scent--

They reach the creek and come to a standstill. Confused, they sniff the air and look around in all directions.

SAVAGE
 (whispers to himself)
 They lost my scent in the water.

A DEER gallops by on the far side of the creek. Blackbloods pursue it like bloodthirsty predators.

Savage watches the blackbloods disappear into the night and then he runs along the creek.

EXT. DRAINAGE DITCH - NIGHT

Seething with anger, Tank stands at the intersection of the ditch and the creek, studying his surroundings.

Chief Nelson, NOW A BLACKBLOOD, stands on the ditch bank.

CHIEF NELSON
 Captain, we have a witness you'll want to speak with.

TANK
 Thank you, Chief Nelson.

EXT. BOAT DOCK - NIGHT

Savage rows a CANOE out of a boat dock slip.

EXT. OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE - NIGHT

Tank and Chief Nelson eye dozens of blackblood corpses. The scientist makes observations and catalogues them in a digital organizer.

Tank turns to the 5-year boy, who is still in the minivan.

TANK
 What happened here?

BOY
 A crazy freshflesh shot everyone.

TANK
 What did this freshflesh look like?

BOY
 It was really dark.

TANK
 I'll give you a sweet if you tell me something useful about him.

The boy thinks, wanting the treat.

BOY

He said he's almost out of bullets.

TANK

That's good to know. What else did he say?

BOY

I don't remember.

Tank turns to walk away.

BOY (CONT'D)

He had a baby.

Tank grins and snaps his fingers. A blackblood skulks forward, carrying a CAT and hands it to the boy.

BOY (CONT'D)

Gee, thanks, Mister.

TANK

You're welcome.

With incredible strength, Tank flips the overturned bus back onto its wheels.

TANK (CONT'D)

Chief Nelson, circulate photos of Mr. Savage. Put out an APB for him. I want him and the baby brought to me alive and unspoiled.

CHIEF NELSON

Yes, Captain.

TANK

I want this city shut down. Organize search parties. Scour the woods and the creek for Mr. Savage.

Tank looks up at a RIDGE.

TANK (CONT'D)

Station guards up on that ridge at 50 foot intervals.

CHIEF NELSON

Yes, Sir.

TANK

I want patrol boats on the river.

Chief Nelson nods.

TANK (CONT'D)

Order my police officers and national guardsmen to shut down every road that leads out of the city. No one goes through.

CHIEF NELSON

Yes, Sir.

TANK

Get the helicopter up in the air. I want it done now.

CHIEF NELSON

Right away, Captain.

TANK

If anyone resists my orders kill them on the spot. That will be all.

Chief Nelson salutes Tank and marches away.

Tank studies a group of blackbloods: some are alert and have strong bodies, while others are sluggish and have decaying bodies.

TANK (CONT'D)

Doctor, I need answers in order to rule my kingdom. Why are some of my people strong and others so weak?

SCIENTIST

It's a function of natural selection, which states that there is a greater possibility of fit individuals surviving a test than unfit individuals.

TANK

Survival of the fittest?

SCIENTIST

Yes. Let me explain. Take her for instance.

The scientist gestures to a WRETCHED LOOKING BLACKBLOOD.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Preliminary data suggests that her immune system can't assimilate the SH-90 serum that has been introduced into her body.

The scientist puts up his hand, which is GROWING FLESH.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

However, I had no flesh on my hand one hour ago but look at it now.

TANK

Your hand is regenerating itself.

SCIENTIST

Correct. The effectiveness of the SH-90 serum varies greatly from individual to individual.

TANK

Are you suggesting we have to wait to see who is fit and who is unfit.

SCIENTIST

Possibly. It's feasible that she requires more time to regenerate her body than it takes you or I.

TANK

But not probable. Her body is rotting. What's wrong with her?

SCIENTIST

Her blood work indicates that she has diabetes.

TANK

In your scientific opinion, will her body regenerate?

SCIENTIST

In all likelihood, no.

TANK

Why?

SCIENTIST

Any human who has a degenerative or infectious disease most likely cannot survive the powerful effects of the SH-90 serum.

TANK

If a person is unfit, there is no place for them in my world. I'll destroy all of the undesirables.

SCIENTIST

That's advisable for the greater good of our race, Captain.

The scientist points to a DECREPIT LOOKING BLACKBLOOD, who is eating a tire.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Some unfit individuals will become bottom feeders. They'll eat anything. Even us. They should be considered very dangerous.

TANK

They'll be destroyed too. Doctor, our race will never reach our full potential until we develop an improved version of the SH-90 serum. Begin testing. You're free to experiment as you please.

The scientist smiles a demented smile.

EXT. RIVER - NIGHT

Skulks over and keeping a low profile, Savage quietly paddles the canoe down a river. Amy sleeps in the harness.

Savage eyes a unique landmark: a SMOKESTACK. He paddles to the riverbank and the canoe slides up onto a sandbar.

He jumps onto the riverbank, sneaks along a woodline and eyes a MOUNTAIN OF RUBBLE, which is teeming with blackbloods.

Disappointed, Savage drops his head. He grabs his cellphone and makes a call. A RECORDING comes on over the other end--

FERGIS (V.O.)

(over the phone)

This is Fergis McGill, please leave a message after the beep.

SAVAGE

(whispering)

Fergis, I've left like 5 messages. The bomb shelter is under rubble. Call me.

Savage puts the phone in his pocket. Then the PHONE RINGS.

Blackbloods hear it and advance, roaring with fury.

Savage breaks into a mad dash along the woodline. He shoves the canoe off of the sandbar and into the river.

Blackbloods smash through small trees as they pursue Savage.

Savage paddles the canoe away as fast as he can. Amy wakes up and starts crying.

Blackbloods super-jump into the river and start swimming with surprisingly good form.

As Savage paddles, he looks over his shoulder and sees that the blackbloods are quickly closing the gap on him.

Savage stands up, grabs his gun, sets his feet, puts an arm around Amy and shoots blackbloods in the head as they swim.

A blackblood springs out of the river. Savage shoots it in mid-air right between the eyes.

A blackblood jumps into the canoe. Savage shoots it in the face. The beast falls into the river, writhing in pain.

Savage scans the water. He sees no blackbloods and hears no screeching but his sixth sense warns him of danger--

The canoe is bumped up from under the water. Savage falls down onto the seat. The canoe is knocked up again--

Savage sprays a line of gunfire down the canoe until black blood seeps into the canoe bottom--

Savage scans the water dribbling through the bulletholes and knows the canoe will sink soon--

Savage holsters his gun, grabs the paddle and begins feverishly working the canoe to a riverbank--

The paddle is torn out of Savage's hands--

Savage grabs his handgun, scanning for the blackblood. The canoe glides toward the riverbank. A few moments of quiet terror elapse--

The canoe is knocked upwards, catapulting Savage up onto land. He scrambles to his feet and aims his gun at the river--

A blackblood jumps out of the water. Savage shoots the beast right through an eye.

Savage eyes his surroundings - all clear. He grabs his phone. Taps a few buttons. The phone goes into SILENT MODE.

Savage tries to calm Amy down. Then he hears PATROL BOATS approaching on the river.

No rest for the weary: Savage runs across a GRASS FIELD.

EXT. EMBANKMENT - NIGHT

Savage peeks over an embankment and scans a BANK parking lot, which is littered with corpses, overturned cars and garbage.

EXT. BANK - NIGHT

Savage pulls a blackblood corpse in front of the door, knowing the cadaver's stench will mask his scent.

INT. BANK - NIGHT

Savage enters. Gun drawn. Scanning decaying bodies. The stench is overwhelming. Amy fidgets in the harness. Cash money, now a useless currency, litters the floor.

Savage grabs a BELT KEY CHAIN from a corpse. Picks up a SWEATER off a desk. Walks to the VAULT DOOR and opens it.

INT. VAULT - NIGHT

Savage enters. Wraps Amy up in the sweater. Lays her down on the floor. Puts a baby monitor next to her.

SAVAGE
Daddy will be right back.

Savage rises to his feet and closes the vault door.

INT. BANK - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Savage goes through cabinets and the fridge, trying to find food but there isn't a morsel in sight.

A MICROWAVE beeps. Savage opens the door, pulls out a BABY BOTTLE and squirts formula onto his wrist.

SAVAGE
I hope that's not too hot.

INT. VAULT - NIGHT

Savage puts the bottle up to Amy's mouth and she sucks on the nipple. Relief gushes over his face.

SAVAGE

Good-good. Drink the whole bottle
for Daddy.

Savage eyes the baby bag, which is out of food and formula.

TEN MINUTES LATER

Savage pulls an EMPTY BOTTLE away from Amy, who is sleeping. He lies her down on a make-shift crib of sweaters and towels.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Sweetheart, you'll be safe here. We
need food and guns. I'll turn the
baby monitor on every few minutes
to check on you.

Savage kisses Amy on the forehead, rises to his feet and closes the vault door.

INT. BANK - NIGHT

Savage grabs his cellphone and notices that he has a VOICE MAIL. He taps a few buttons and puts the phone to his ear.

TANK (V.O.)

(over the phone)

Hi, Mr. Savage, this is Tank. Chief
Nelson has you trapped in the city.
We're hunting you down. There's no
way out. Give yourself up and I
promise that Amy will be treated
well.

Savage hits the end button. He makes a call. Fergis' recording is heard on the phone. Savage hangs up.

EXT. GUN STORE - NIGHT

A SIGN reads "BIG EARL'S GUN WORLD".

WANTED POSTERS line a wall. They have a photo of Savage and read: Joe Savage, wanted alive, meat reward, 865-555-3366.

Savage skulks into the store.

INT. GUN STORE - NIGHT

Savage enters. Gun drawn. Searches the store: ransacked, not a gun or bullet or bow in sight, distended corpses litter the floor. He holsters his gun.

A BLACKBLOOD CLERK, who has a gash on his face, jumps up on the counter, crouches down like a predator and eyes Savage.

Savage controls his fear and whips up an affable smile.

SAVAGE

Good. You're here. Tank wants you up on the Turnpike.

CLERK

He told me to stay here. You smell like a human.

SAVAGE

Um... That's because I just killed a human. Got blood all over my pants and shirt.

CLERK

But that blood is black.

SAVAGE

That's because it's my blood. The human cut my arm up pretty bad.

Savage extends his arm.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

But it's all healed up now. See.

The clerk studies Savage's arm.

CLERK

You're lucky. You heal quick. My face is still a mess. You seem awful nervous.

They eye each other and share a tense moment.

CLERK (CONT'D)

I better get up to the Turnpike.

The clerk jumps off of the counter, walks by Savage on all fours like a mouse and tests his new friend.

CLERK (CONT'D)

Talk to you later, Savage.

SAVAGE

Yeah. Talk to you later.

The clerk stops in his tracks, spins around, sniffs the air and eyes Savage, studying his face, his mannerisms.

CLERK

Your pupils aren't red.

SAVAGE

I have colored contact lenses in my eyes. Go ahead. Take a look.

The clerk gets face to face with Savage and studies his contact lenses.

CLERK

I didn't think colored contact lenses covered up your pupils?

SAVAGE

Well, uh, these ones do.

CLERK

Mhmm. You're that human they're looking for. I recognize you from your photo.

The clerk motions to a WANTED POSTER. Savage eyes the photo.

SAVAGE

He looks nothing like me. Then again all humans look the same to me.

CLERK

You're right about that.

The clerk is satisfied that his new friend is a blackblood but Savage overplays his hand and keeps talking.

SAVAGE

That guy has a baby. Do I have a baby?

CLERK

No. But you have a baby harness strapped to your chest.

SAVAGE

Um... That's because the human I killed was wearing this harness. I put it on to carry things.

The clerk isn't buying any of it. Savage grabs his cellphone.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
I don't have time for this. I'm
calling Tank.

Savage types buttons on his cellphone. A look of fright
creeps over the clerk's face.

CLERK
Please, don't call him. I'm going.

The clerk gallops out of the store.

INT. SUPERMARKET - NIGHT

A macabre setting. As eerie as a ghost town. Dismembered
corpses are everywhere. The lights flicker a deathly red.

Savage runs down the center of the supermarket, looking down
aisles, trying to find the baby supplies.

MR. HALL (O.S.)
Can I help you find something, Sir?

Savage stops. Terror pulses through his body. He turns and
sees--

Mr. Hall, whose skin is bubbling like butter on a hot pan.

MR. HALL (CONT'D)
Joseph Savage, as I live and
breathe, how are you, son?

SAVAGE
Good. You?

MR. HALL
I'm a little under the weather.
How's your Mom and Dad?

SAVAGE
Um... Good.

MR. HALL
Can I help you find something?

SAVAGE
Baby food. Formula.

MR. HALL
Aisle 7.

SAVAGE

Thanks. Does the store have a gun?

MR. HALL

Oh, heavens no.

Disappointed, Savage nods and turns to run toward aisle 7.

MR. HALL (CONT'D)

But the deli across the street does. They keep a shotgun under the display counter.

INT. DELI - NIGHT

Savage enters, hops over the checkout shelf, looks under the counter display cabinet and sees nothing but dust--

He roots around the shelves, searching for any type of weapon or food but he finds nothing but more disappointment--

Savage skulks around the counter, sneaks down a hallway and quietly opens a door that leads into the MANAGER'S OFFICE.

INT. DELI - OFFICE - NIGHT

Savage enters. Rifles through desk drawers. Receipts. Invoices. Paperwork. Pens.

A BIKER exits the bathroom door. He and Savage stare each other down. They draw their guns on each another.

BIKER

Drop it.

SAVAGE

No.

BIKER

You one of them?

SAVAGE

What do you think?

BIKER

You could be one of those monsters and you might not even know it. World's gone upside down, brother.

SAVAGE

What's going on?

BIKER
New York. Chicago. LA. They all
been overrun.

SAVAGE
How about the military? Government?

BIKER
Gone. President Lane was videotaped
running on all four legs, attacking
people outside The White House.

SAVAGE
You must be wrong.

BIKER
Well, I ain't. You don't know a
damn thing, do you?

SAVAGE
No. I've been on the run since this
afternoon.

BIKER
Well, brother, these monsters are
getting smarter. Like their minds
are coming out of a haze. The
stronger ones can heal themselves.
I seen one grow a whole new leg.

SAVAGE
A new leg?

BIKER
That's right. Now, I told you once,
brother, drop the gun.

SAVAGE
We shouldn't be fighting each
other.

BIKER
Then drop you're gun, brother.

SAVAGE
That ain't happening, brother.

They stare each other down. Tension fills the air.

The biker throws his gun and attacks. Savage kneels and
shoots the biker in the head.

Savage grabs the biker's gun off of the floor, pops the
magazine out and sees that it has no bullets.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
No bullets. Stupid fool got himself
killed for no reason.

Savage hears guttural roars getting louder and louder. He charges out of the room.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Savage exits the deli's rear door and runs down an alley.

Blackbloods pour out of the door in hot pursuit.

Savage climbs a tall FENCE, wiggles through a gap in the RAZOR WIRE, jumps down to the other side and runs away.

Blackbloods climb the fence and get ensnared in the wire. Others tear the fence apart. Some just jump over the fence.

EXT. JUNK YARD - NIGHT

Savage runs along a row of dilapidated vehicles. Blackbloods pursue him, advancing quickly, shrieking war cries.

A JUNKYARD DOG runs toward Savage. He turns and runs down a row of old cars.

Blackbloods tackle the dog and maul it and begin feeding.

Savage hears the dog whimper but he keeps on running--

He reaches a tall FENCE that has RAZOR WIRE on top and searches for a way to get through the fence--

Savage slides under a gap in the fence, runs down a rocky slope and charges along a stream, masking his scent.

EXT. BOX CULVERT - NIGHT

Savage enters a BOX CULVERT, runs through to the other side and charges up a grassed slope.

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Savage runs across a parking lot and enters a pizza joint.

INT. PIZZERIA - NIGHT

Savage scans the restaurant. Not a soul in sight. Not even a corpse. He takes a deep breathe, regaining his wind and rubs his bad knee.

He opens pizza boxes and rifles through cabinets and to his astonishment there is no food to eat in this establishment.

Savage eyes a SIGN that reads "GOING OUT OF BUSINESS".

SAVAGE

Figures. I'm starving to death.

A frustrated look comes over Savage's face.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

I was just at the supermarket and I didn't get anything to eat.

Savage grabs a jar of BABY FOOD from the carrying harness. He opens it up, scoops out a finger full of the gooey grub, eats it and spits it out.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

How in the hell do these babies eat this crap.

Savage hears a MACHINE GUN shooting outside the pizzeria.

FERGIS (O.S.)

Holy Hades, her head exploded into a million pieces!

Blackbloods roar outside. The machine gun is heard firing again.

Savage draws his gun and runs to the door.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Fergis fires a machine gun at a group of attacking blackbloods, splattering their heads, until non remain.

FERGIS

That's what you get for messing with dead-eye McGill!

A blackblood sneaks up behind Fergis. At the last moment a bullet goes through its head.

Fergis eyes the dead blackblood behind him. Then he spins around and sees Savage.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

I owe ya one, Kemosabe. You're a sight for sore eyes.

SAVAGE

Good to see you're ok.

They shake hands. Revulsed, Savage eyes the dead blackbloods.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

If I turn into one of these things, put a bullet in my head.

FERGIS

Same goes for me.

SAVAGE

We can't stay out in the open.

FERGIS

Right. Follow me.

Fergis and Savage work their way down the road, sneaking from car to car, keeping out of plain sight.

SAVAGE

I've been calling you all night.

FERGIS

I lost my cellphone. Where's Amy?

SAVAGE

Somewhere safe.

FERGIS

Good.

SAVAGE

I went to the bomb shelter. Its under rubble.

FERGIS

I never made it there. I've been trying to get out of town but these blackbloods are everywhere.

Fergis and Savage reach a FIRE-RED EL CAMINO.

SAVAGE

There's no way out of town.

FERGIS

Christ! Get in.

Fergis and Savage enter the El Camino.

INT. EL CAMINO - NIGHT

FERGIS

How do you know there's no way out of town?

SAVAGE

My neighbor Tank wants me dead. He shut down the city. Every road leading out of town is blocked. He has an army of blackbloods hunting me down.

FERGIS

Tank? But he's such a nice kid.

SAVAGE

He was. Now he wants to rule the world with an iron fist. His face looks demonic. You should see him.

Fergis looks out the car window and sees Tank.

FERGIS

I think I am.

Savage sees Tank and his face fills with dread.

TANK

Where's my baby, Mr. Savage?

Fergis starts the El Camino up and guns it. Tank jumps onto the car hood and rears his fist back to punch the window.

Fergis slams on the brakes. Inertia throws Tank off the car.

Fergis slams on the accelerator. The car runs Tank over.

Rear view mirror POV - as the El Camino speeds away, Tank rises to his feet and calmly dusts himself off.

Fergis steers the El Camino around a ninety degree turn and comes to a screeching stop at a crowd of blackbloods.

A mob of blackbloods march up behind the El Camino.

SAVAGE

We're trapped!

FERGIS

Forward or backward?!

Savage points to an OFFICE BUILDING off to the right.

SAVAGE
Go through that building!

Blackbloods jump onto the car. Fergis slams on the gas pedal and steers the El Camino through a PLATE GLASS WALL.

INT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

The El Camino smashes through office furniture. Blackbloods violently headbutt the car windows.

INT. EL CAMINO - NIGHT

As the car barrels through the building, Fergis and Savage puts their SEATBELTS on.

FERGIS
Hold on!

EXT. OFFICE BUILDING - NIGHT

The El Camino smashes through a second-story GLASS PLATE WALL and lands hard on a road. Blackbloods are knocked off of the car but many hold on.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The El Camino speeds forward and purposefully slams against a GUARD RAIL, splitting blackbloods in half.

INT. EL CAMINO - NIGHT

A blackblood smashes the rear window open. Savage shoots the beast in the head.

A blackblood tears a hole in the roof. Savage shoots it right it between the eyes.

A blackblood smashes through the driver side window and grabs Fergis. Savage shoots the beast in the head. Fergis screams and grabs at his right ear.

FERGIS
My ear!

A blackblood reaches through the open driver side window, grabs the steering wheel and yanks it.

The El Camino veers off of the road and plows onto a FIELD.

EXT. FIELD - NIGHT

The El Camino flips over several times, crushing blackbloods and finally comes to a stop on its roof.

Savage exits the car, wobbling around like a drunk, trying to shake the cobwebs free from his rattled brain.

A blackblood, who only has a torso, pulls itself along the grass, knocks Savage down and climbs on top of him--

A TIRE IRON impales the blackbloods' cranium. Dazed, Savage looks up at Fergis, who has his hand over his right ear.

FERGIS

I think you popped my eardrum.

Fergis helps Savage up. They hear blackblood war cries in the distance and run toward a heavily forested SWAMP.

EXT. SWAMP - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis run through a maze of aquatic vegetation and algae ridden pools of stagnant water.

SAVAGE

I think we lost them. I have to stop.

Savage stops running and grabs at his bad knee.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

How's your ear?

FERGIS

A lot better. Thanks for shooting a gun right by my ear.

SAVAGE

It was my pleasure.

Savage turns on the baby monitor and hears only static.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

I have to get back to Amy.

FERGIS

How far away is she?

SAVAGE

I'm not sure. We've been running a while. Three maybe four miles.

FERGIS

Well, most baby monitors have a maximum range of 400 feet.

Fergis scans the sky and spots POLARIS, the NORTH STAR.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

That way is north.

SAVAGE

Which means we need to have to head southeast, which is that way.

FERGIS

No time like the present. Let's go.

SAVAGE

With any luck Amy's still sleeping. She's been sleeping through the whole night the last few weeks.

FERGIS

We can't stay here. There's no shelter. No retreat paths. We gotta move.

SAVAGE

Jenny was so happy she could sleep the entire night. I never woke up once to take care of Amy. I'm such a selfish bastard.

FERGIS

That you are.

SAVAGE

Thanks for cheering me up, dick.

FERGIS

You're welcome. Let's get moving.

They hear spine tingling roars coming from the southeast, which forces them to run northwest, which is away from Amy.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis run for their lives down a country road.

Three blackbloods pursue them, roaring, galloping on all fours, desperate for human flesh.

Savage and Fergis approach a circa 1948 concrete building, which is known as a GATEHOUSE. An old Ford sits outside.

A RIFLE MUZZLE slides out of a GUN-SLIT in the gatehouse.

A blackblood reaches out for Savage. A bullet whizzes right by his head and goes through the blackblood's head.

Fergis trips. A blackblood jumps on him and bites at his face. Fergis desperately holds the beast at bay--

Savage shoots his gun and blows the blackblood's head apart.

A blackblood charges toward Savage. He pulls the gun trigger. CLICK! Out of bullets.

Savage pulls his POCKETKNIFE out of his pocket and plunges it into the blackblood's cranium. The beast drops dead.

Savage and Fergis run to the gatehouse and try to open the door but it's locked. They bang on the door, panting.

SAVAGE

Let us in.

A RASPY VOICE on the other side of the door says--

IRV (O.S.)

Keep moving! You ain't coming in here!

SAVAGE

We need a place to rest. We've been running for miles.

IRV (O.S.)

Well, keep on running! You're youngins! This is my spot!

SAVAGE

We'll be no trouble.

A rifle muzzle slides out of a gun-slit.

IRV (O.S.)

If you're not gone by the count of three, I'm gonna blow your heads plum off of your shoulders!

SAVAGE

Come on. Help us out.

IRV (O.S.)
One!

SAVAGE
Wait.

IRV (O.S.)
Two!

FERGIS
Please don't shoot.

IRV (O.S.)
Fergis, is that you?

FERGIS
Yeah. Who's in there?

IRV (O.S.)
Irv Watson.

FERGIS
Irv, open the door, ya old kook.

IRV (O.S.)
Fine! You boys are making too much
noise out there anyhow. You keep
your hands up where I can see 'em.

The deadbolt is unlocked. The door slides open, revealing IRV WATSON (70's, huge beard, wears a camouflaged hunting suit), who holds a rifle in firing position.

INT. GATEHOUSE - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis enter with their hands up. Irv shuts the door. Latches the deadbolt. Tosses a KNIFE to Savage. Points his rifle at Savage's head.

IRV
You wanna stay, you cut yourself.

SAVAGE
Why?

IRV
Skulkers have black blood. Humans
have red blood. Bleed red or you'll
be dead.

SAVAGE
Do we look like... skulkers?

IRV

Looks don't matter. It's what's inside your body that matters. You boys could be lurkers.

FERGIS

What's a lurker?

IRV

A lurker is a skulker that looks, talks, acts and smells like a human. They don't have shiny red pupils. They don't know even that they're infected. Infiltrators.

SAVAGE

How do you know this?

IRV

My daughter was a lurker. She was acting normal. When she realized she was a skulker, her face... she turned into a monster. She attacked me. I did my fatherly duty. Now, enough yakking. Cut yourself.

SAVAGE

I'm not cutting myself.

IRV

I'll shoot ya where ya stand, boy.

FERGIS

Irv's good people. Just do it.

Reluctantly, Savage cuts his finger with the knife and BLEEDS RED BLOOD.

IRV

Good. Fergis, now you.

Fergis grabs the knife from Savage, cuts his finger and BLEEDS RED BLOOD.

Irv lowers the gun. Savage rubs his bad knee.

Irv grabs a SPAM SANDWICH and takes a bite.

IRV (CONT'D)

You boys want a spam sandwich?

Irv points to cans of SPAM and a loaf of WHITE BREAD.

Savage and Fergis eye the spam like it's prime rib.

FERGIS

Sure.

IRV

Well, go on and help yourselves.

Famished, Savage and Fergis make themselves a sandwich.

SAVAGE

You have any more guns?

IRV

No. Sure don't.

FERGIS

Irv, you smell horrible. Have you been swimming in a pond?

IRV

What you're smelling dear boy is a skulker's sweat gland. Wanna see it? I have it here in my pocket.

FERGIS

No. A sweat gland?

SAVAGE

That's a good idea. The blackbloods think that you're one of them. They don't view you as a threat.

IRV

And before they know it ole Irv is cracking their craniums apart like a fat kid opening a Moon Pie.

SAVAGE

How do you guys know each other?

FERGIS

We play bingo together.

Savage grins. He goes to take a bite of his sandwich and hears a BOOMING VOICE singing a song from "The Wizard Of Oz" outside--

TANK (O.S.)

Follow the yellow brick road.
Follow the yellow brick road.

Savage, Fergis and Irv look at each other with fright.

TANK (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (squeaky munchkin voice)
 Follow the yellow brick road.
 Follow the yellow brick road.

A SPOOKY CHORUS of blackbloods chime in--

CHORUS (O.S.)
 Follow the yellow brick road!
 Follow the yellow brick road!
 Follow, follow, follow, follow,
 follow the yellow brick road!

Savage, Fergis and Irv rush to the gun-slit and see Tank singing outside, flanked by a mob of blackbloods.

TANK
 You're off to see the wizard, the
 wonderful wizard of Oak Ridge!

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Tank and a legion of blackbloods stand outside the gatehouse.

TANK
 I'll huff! And I'll puff! And I'll
 blow your gatehouse in!

INT. GATEHOUSE - NIGHT

IRV
 Not by the hair of my chinny-chin-
 chin!

Irv shoves his rifle through the gun-slit. He shoots and pierces a blackblood right through the eye.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

TANK
 Attack!

Blackbloods charge forward on all fours. They leap onto the gatehouse and begin headbutting the concrete walls.

INT. GATEHOUSE - NIGHT

Irv shoots the rifle several times. A blackblood pulls the rifle through the gun slit.

Irv listens to the blackblood's smashing away at the gatehouse. The walls shake. The door quakes.

IRV
Fergis, look through that gun-slit.

Fergis walks to a gun-slit that has a view across the road, where there is a SECOND GATEHOUSE.

IRV (CONT'D)
You see the other gatehouse?

FERGIS
Yeah.

Irv opens up a HATCH DOOR on the floor.

IRV
Go. There's a tunnel down there that runs over yonder.

Savage enters the hatch door.

SAVAGE
Come with us, Irv.

IRV
I'm too old to run away.

Fergis enters the door and gives Irv TWO HAND GRENADES.

FERGIS
Thanks, Irv.

IRV
How'd you always win at bingo?

FERGIS
Mrs. Rooney helped me cheat. We split the winnings in half.

Irv gets a good laugh. He mistakenly slams the hatch door shut on Fergis' head.

Blackbloods bang on the door, bending it inwards. The building shakes. Concrete chunks fall off of the wall.

IRV
It's a good night to die.

INT. GATEHOUSE 2 - NIGHT

The HATCH DOOR pops open. Savage and Fergis exit.

EXT. GATEHOUSE 2 - NIGHT

The gatehouse door opens. Savage and Fergis exit. They take a quick glance at gatehouse 1, which is overflowing with blackbloods. They disappear into the woods.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

BOOM! An EXPLOSION destroys the gatehouse. Blackbloods are engulfed in flames.

Tank smiles malevolently as he watches the fire rage.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis run like there is no tomorrow.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

Blackbloods dig through the gatehouse ruins while others eat chunks of human flesh. Some blackbloods are still on fire.

A PRIUS drives down the road and stops. The scientist exits the car and observes his surroundings. Tank walks toward him.

TANK

Doctor Glonkowski, I hope this night finds you well?

SCIENTIST

Very well. Thank you for asking, Captain. So far we've captured 5,133 humans for your inspection.

TANK

Good. But you didn't come out here to tell me that, did you?

SCIENTIST

No. I need a pint of your blood. The new serum will be based on your genetically superior plasma.

Without reservation, Tank takes his football jacket off. The scientist slides a needle into his arm and draws blood.

SCIENTIST (CONT'D)

Thank you, Captain.

TANK

You're welcome, Doctor.

The scientist puts the needle in a small case and admires the destroyed gatehouse. Tank puts his jacket back on.

SCIENTIST

I adore these gatehouses. They were built in 1948 to control access to the nuclear research facilities.

TANK

Interesting. It's a shame that this one got destroyed.

SCIENTIST

Yes, but it was a restored building. We can restore it again.

TANK

Restored, huh? You know a lot about these gatehouses, don't you?

SCIENTIST

Well, I am a student of history. Did you know that three identical sets of these gatehouses were built around Oak Ridge. They all had the same exact design except for the dimensions of the underground tunnel, of course.

TANK

Tunnel?

SCIENTIST

Yes. Each gatehouse has an escape door that leads to an underground tunnel in case of emergency.

Tank charges to gatehouse 2, sniffs around, picks up Savage's scent and roars with fury.

TANK

He escaped! Doctor, get the helicopter flying over these woods. Let's hunt them down and eat freshflesh!

Tank and his minions charge off into the woods and disappear.

The scientist types buttons on his cellphone.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis run with desperate determination. They hear the whirring of a helicopter getting louder and louder.

They stop running and hide behind a tree. Savage rubs his bad knee. They hear machine gun fire in the distance and hear chilling roars coming from up behind them.

The HELICOPTER comes into sight and makes a Beeline to them.

SAVAGE

They know we're here. They probably have heat seeking technology in that chopper.

FERGIS

Let's wait and see what happens.

The helicopter glides forward and shines a SPOTLIGHT on them.

Savage charges toward the gunfire. Fergis follows him.

The helicopter flies overhead, tracking them, illuminating the night with the spotlight.

Savage and Fergis run through a gaping hole in a MASSIVE STONE WALL, charge through a labyrinth of blackblood corpses and approach a 40-foot tall FORTIFIED BUILDING.

EXT. FORTIFIED BUILDING - NIGHT

Humans stand on the building roof, shooting machine guns at a group of blackbloods, who climb up the structure walls.

Night vision binoculars POV - tracking Savage and Fergis as they run. PAN up to the helicopter that is chasing them.

COLONEL OWNBY (O.S.)

Two humans are approaching on foot.
Lily, take that helicopter out.

A young girl fires an RPG. The RPG MISSILE zooms forward and smashes into the helicopter. BOOM!

Savage and Fergis run to the building. The chopper crashes into the stone wall and explodes into a fireball.

A building door opens, which offers a welcoming white light.

INT. FORTIFIED BUILDING - FOYER - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis enter. The door slams shut behind them. Hardcore militia members known as MINUTEMEN (men, women and children) point guns at them.

A woman watches Savage study the WALLS, which are lined with METAL SPIKES that have black blood and flesh all over them.

WOMAN

We let the leeches in and then we close the walls in on them. Just like an iron maiden.

COLONEL OWNBY enters. She's in her 40's. Rough. Tough. Has one brown eye, one blue eye. Squatty build. Dressed in a camouflaged military uniform. A name tag reads: Ownby.

COLONEL OWNBY

Take their guns.

Minutemen commandeer Savage and Fergis' handguns.

COLONEL OWNBY (CONT'D)

Take their clothes off.

A man reaches for Savage's shirt and he knocks him out cold.

COLONEL OWNBY (CONT'D)

Move again and I'll leave you in this room.

Colonel Ownby gestures to the wall spikes. Savage nods.

Minutemen take Savage and Fergis' clothes off and give them a thorough PHYSICAL EXAMINATION.

COLONEL OWNBY (CONT'D)

Examine them. Look for bitemarks.
Put flashlights in their eyes.
Check their teeth, their blood.

A man pricks Savage's finger and Fergis' finger with a needle and they both bleed red blood.

MAN

All clear, Colonel.

COLONEL OWNBY

Get them dressed. Put bandages on their fingers. Bring them to me.

Colonel Ownby marches away.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Tank and Chief Nelson analyze the stone wall, the fortified building, the destroyed helicopter and blackblood corpses.

TANK

What have our probing attacks taught us about the human defenders and the fortified building?

CHIEF NELSON

The building is impregnable. The entrance has spiked walls. It's a death trap. The militants are well armed, well trained and well supplied.

TANK

How many humans are inside?

CHIEF NELSON

About seventy. Mr. Savage and Mr. McGill are with them.

TANK

Good. I can end this tonight.

CHIEF NELSON

You want us to storm the building?

TANK

Do we have any more unfit individuals that we wanna get rid of?

CHIEF NELSON

They're all dead. We only have able bodied soldiers in our ranks now.

TANK

Waste not want not. Let's wait. Call in the National Guard. Have them bring their toys.

CHIEF NELSON

Yes, Captain.

TANK

Get back to the high school. Keep things organized there. We'll need more soldiers after this battle.

INT. FORTIFIED BUILDING - GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Minutemen escort Savage and Fergis through the hall. They pass by an AMERICAN FLAG that reads: OAK RIDGE MILITIA--

They stop at a COMMAND CENTER, where Colonel Ownby oversees minutemen who sit at workstations.

A COMPUTER SCREEN shows a website, where there is a detailed map of "SAVAGE SIGHTINGS".

Savage and Fergis look longingly at a table full of FOOD. Then they look up at a row of TV SCREENS.

TV screen: NEW YORK CITY is on fire. Infected gorillas and blackbloods attack humans. A scene straight from hell.

TV screen: blackbloods throw humans into a CATTLE TRAILER.

TV screen: A blackblood news anchor interviews Chief Nelson.

TV screen: DOWNTOWN CHICAGO is a war zone. The bridges over the Chicago River Main Stem are horrific battlegrounds.

TV screen: PRESIDENT LANE gallops on all fours and attacks dignitaries outside The White House.

TV screen: a nuclear bomb explosion levels LOS ANGELES.

Stunned and horrified, Savage and Fergis look at each other.

COLONEL OWNBY

Joe Savage. Fergis McGill. Welcome.
I'm Colonel Helen Ownby.

SAVAGE

How do you know our names?

Colonel Ownby points to a TV screen, which shows photos of Savage and Fergis complete with identifying information.

COLONEL OWNBY

Tank and Chief Nelson are turning this city upside down trying to find you.

SAVAGE

I know. Thanks for letting us in but we can't stay here.

COLONEL OWNBY

Why not?

SAVAGE

We have to do something in town.

COLONEL OWNBY

What do you have to do?

SAVAGE

We need to leave.

COLONEL OWNBY

You're not leaving. I won't allow it. You're too valuable.

SAVAGE

Valuable?

COLONEL OWNBY

You're worth fifty times your weight in bullets.

SAVAGE

You're gonna use me as a bargaining chip with Tank, aren't you?

COLONEL OWNBY

I'm gonna dangle you like a carrot. Tank wants you dead. He's gonna attack us with everything he has.

SAVAGE

You want him to attack this place?

COLONEL OWNBY

Yes. We'll slaughter them just like we've slaughtered every wave of these mindless leeches.

SAVAGE

I don't mean to rain on your parade but Tank is just probing your strengths and your weaknesses.

COLONEL OWNBY

He can probe all he wants. We have the high ground. Our walls are thick and can't be breached.

SAVAGE

Blackbloods just tore apart a reinforced concrete building that we were hiding in.

COLONEL OWNBY

The Oak Ridge Militia doesn't hide.
We've been preparing for the
downfall of society for years.
We're safe in this building.

SAVAGE

You're not safe in this building.

COLONEL OWNBY

Yes, we are. We have enough food,
water and ammunition to last a
decade.

SAVAGE

Tank sends in the weak ones first.
He learns your battle strategy.
Then he sends in the stronger ones.

COLONEL OWNBY

I haven't shown my battle strategy.
When they come in force, I'll give
them a big surprise.

SAVAGE

You don't understand what you're up
against.

COLONEL OWNBY

You don't understand what you're up
against! Tank has turned the high
school into a processing plant.
He's infecting humans. Soon, we'll
be swimming in your blackbloods.

SAVAGE

Mother of God.

COLONEL OWNBY

That's just the tip of the iceberg.
The Doctor who caused all this is
mayhem is collecting viable humans
and working on a better serum.
We're gonna be fighting stronger,
faster and smarter leeches soon.

Savage and Fergis exchange a stunned look.

COLONEL OWNBY (CONT'D)

Now you know. My scouts tell me
that Tank is amassing an army
outside our perimeter walls.

SAVAGE

Please, let us leave. We can't stay here.

COLONEL OWNBY

No one's leaving. They're gonna attack soon. We'll butcher them. Then we're gonna destroy the high school. Fight for us and I'll let you go get your baby daughter.

Savage nods, knowing he has no choice in the matter.

MAN

Colonel, we have enemy movement.

COLONEL OWNBY

Everybody to their battle stations!

Minutemen spring into action, running around the hall.

EXT. FORTIFIED BUILDING - ROOF - NIGHT

Colonel Ownby, Savage and Fergis exit a roof hatch--

They walk to a ledge, stop next to an ARSENAL OF WEAPONS and see blackbloods standing on top of the stone wall.

In the relative safety of the woods, Tank stands on top of a boulder.

TANK

Colonel Ownby, give us Mr. Savage and we'll go away.

COLONEL OWNBY

Come into the foyer and we'll negotiate the terms.

TANK

So the spiked walls can skewer me. I think not.

Tank hears a METALLIC GRINDING NOISE approaching as we do.

TANK (CONT'D)

My siege machine has arrived. Last chance, give me that Judas or I'll raze your building to the ground.

COLONEL OWNBY

You want him, you come get him!

TANK

And God said, "let there be light"!

FLARES go flying over the building, illuminating the night.

TANK (CONT'D)

And there was light!

Knowing a battle is imminent, Savage and Fergis put handguns into their holsters, shove magazines and grenades into their cargo pant pockets and pick up machine guns.

Lining all four roof ledges and preparing for combat, Minutemen raise their machine guns into firing position.

Tank sings a song from "The Wizard Of Oz". The metallic grinding noise keeps growing louder and more ominous--

TANK (CONT'D)

Somewhere, over the rainbow, way up high, there's a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby.

An M1 TANK plows through the stone wall and barrels toward the building.

COLONEL OWNBY

Fire the RPG's!

Minutemen fire RPG's but the missiles bounce off of MATTRESS SPRINGS, which are attached to the M1.

COLONEL OWNBY (CONT'D)

Set off the explosives!

A series of EXPLOSIONS destroys the surrounding area and the stone wall. Thousands of blackbloods are killed. The woods catch fire.

The M1 rumbles through the war zone and fires a SHELL, which blasts a huge hole in the building--

The M1's FLAMETHROWER sprays a stream of fire into the building.

Still atop the boulder, Tank points a hand forward.

TANK

Attack!

From all directions, thousands of blackbloods emerge from the darkness of the woods, charging forward on all fours, shrieking menacing war cries.

Minutemen fire their guns, mowing down the blackbloods.

Colonel Ownby watches the M1 barrel forward. She grabs an RPG LAUNCHER and enters the roof hatch.

Savage and Fergis shoot their machine guns at blackbloods, who are climbing the building, which is now on fire.

BLACKBLOOD NATIONAL GUARDSMEN skulk out of the woods, firing machine guns, killing minutemen and blackbloods.

Savage assesses the situation: the roof is buckling and on fire. Blackbloods pour over the roof ledge and maul minutemen. Bullets fly past his head. The M1 barrels forward.

SAVAGE

Fergis, it's hopeless.

Savage and Fergis enter the roof hatch, holding machine guns.

INT. FORTIFIED BUILDING - GREAT HALL - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis run down a STAIRCASE, charge through a raging inferno and exit a gaping hole in the building.

The M1 smashes through the building wall, barrels through the hall and sprays a stream of fire from the flamethrower.

Colonel Ownby fires the RPG just as the M1 fires a shell.

In slow motion: the RPG missile and the shell pass by each other in mid-air.

The shell splatters Colonel Ownby just as the RPG missile hits the M1's turret. BOOM! The building goes up in flames.

EXT. FORTIFIED BUILDING - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis run away, firing machine guns, killing blackbloods. In the background the building collapses--

They fire their machine guns until they run out of bullets. Then they start firing their handguns at blackbloods--

They approach a HUMMER, which is running and the door is even open. Tank flips the vehicle over and stomps toward Savage. Blackbloods flank Tank.

TANK

Any last words?

Savage eyes the hummer.

SAVAGE

Look out behind you.

Tank and the blackbloods laugh. Savage laughs too. Fergis sets his feet, preparing to run.

Savage flings a GRENADE and it blows up the hummer, sending shrapnel into Tank and many of the blackbloods.

Savage and Fergis run away. Blackbloods pursue them--

National guardsmen fire machine guns and kill the pursuing blackbloods, allowing Savage and Fergis to escape.

Tank lies on the ground, screaming in agony. He pulls up his jacket. His body pushes out metal chunks. The wounds heal.

Tank rises and casts an evil eye upon the national guardsmen.

EXT. STREAM - NIGHT

Savage and Fergis sprint across a CHECK DAM, splashing up water, masking their scent.

EXT. WOODS - DAWN

From the cover of woods, Savage and Fergis eye an old county road, which is blocked by concrete barriers and patrolled by gun toting blackbloods.

Savage and Fergis share a look of frustration.

SAVAGE

There's no way out of town
especially with a baby.

EXT. SUPERMARKET - DAWN

Savage and Fergis peek over an embankment and look at the supermarket, which has been reduced to cinders.

INT. VAULT - DAWN

The vault door opens. Savage and Fergis enter and look down at Amy, who is still sleeping. They smell her stinky diaper.

SAVAGE

You know how to change a diaper?

FERGIS
No. Do you?

SAVAGE
No.

FERGIS
You've never changed Amy's diaper?

SAVAGE
I watched Jenny do it a few times.

FERGIS
You're such a loser. I'm going
outside to keep a lookout. Get
busy, Dad.

Savage kneels down opposite Amy. His hands tremble. His face gets beet red. Panic rushes across his face.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAWN

A SIGN reads "OAK RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL".

Blackblood guards and police officers hold machine guns.

Unwittingly walking to their doom: human and blackblood prisoners enter the high school in single file lines.

An expert at crowd control, Chief Nelson issues directions--

CHIEF NELSON
Stay calm. Keep moving. No pushing.
All of your questions will be
answered inside.

INT. GYM - DAWN

Human and blackblood prisoners form into rows for inspection.

Judge, jury and executioner: Tank walks along a row of prisoners, separating fit individuals from unfit ones. The scientist types the rulings down in a digital organizer.

TANK
Cattle. Soldier. Death.

Blackbloods paint "cattle" red, "soldiers" black and "death" yellow. "Cattle" will be food. "Soldiers" will be warriors. "Death" are useless creatures, who will be executed.

TANK (CONT'D)
Cattle. Soldier. Cattle. Cattle.
Death. Death. Death. Soldier.

Tank stops at a REDHEADED person but we don't see its face.

TANK (CONT'D)
Well, well what do we have here?

SCIENTIST
We found this bottom feeder eating
dirt down by a contaminated stream.

Tank yells at the redheaded person--

TANK
Hello?!
(to the scientist)
Does it remember who I am?

SCIENTIST
Doubtful. What's your ruling, Sir?

TANK
We'll keep it for now. It may yet
serve a useful purpose.

SCIENTIST
Excellent thinking, Captain.

TANK
Let's continue. I have to replenish
the ranks of my army. That fiasco
last night cost me over seventy
percent of my soldiers.

SCIENTIST
Is it really that important to hunt
Joe down? We have more important
things to do.

TANK
Patience, Doctor. We kill Mr.
Savage first. I need an army to
hunt him down. Everything else can
wait. Including your lab tests.

INT. BANK - MORNING

Fergis peeks out a window, keeping a lookout. With a shell-shocked look on his face, Savage walks up to him.

FERGIS
Get the diaper changed?

SAVAGE
Yeah. Got poop all over my hands.

FERGIS
We're in a world of poop. We don't have many bullets left. We have no food. There's no way out of town. They're gonna figure out where we are. What're we gonna do?

SAVAGE
I don't know.

Desperate and starving, Savage and Fergis look out the window, considering their next move.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
I have an idea. You remember Tommy Anderson?

FERGIS
No. Not ringing any bells.

SAVAGE
The nutjob from the gun club.

Fergis shakes his head no.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
He gave that demonstration at work that time. He had all those remote controlled robots and the tactical remote gun systems.

FERGIS
Oh, yeah. I remember him. The robotics engineer. He's a survivalist, right?

SAVAGE
Mhmm-mm. He told me once that he has a bunker hidden under his barn.

FERGIS
Really? What's in the bunker?

SAVAGE
I don't know. But it's the only place that I can think of that might have some guns.

FERGIS
How far would you say his farm is
from here - Seven miles or so?

SAVAGE
Thereabout.

FERGIS
What about Amy?

SAVAGE
I'll feed her and put her to sleep.
She'll be out for hours. We get the
guns and get back before she wakes
up.

FERGIS
Sounds like a plan. Let's do it.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Like silent ninjas, Savage and Fergis run through the woods.

Sitting in a TREE STAND, a BLACKBLOOD HUNTER aims his rifle
at them. A WIRELESS HEADSET sits on the hunter's ear.

Rifle scope POV - the crosshair is centered on Savage's head.

The hunter issues a VOICE COMMAND to his headset--

HUNTER
Call Tank on mobile.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - MORNING

A HUMAN PET is shackled to a radiator. Tank works at a desk.
A cellphone rings. He answers.

TANK
(over the phone)
Good morning, Ronny.

HUNTER (O.S.)
(over the phone)
Morning, Captain. I have Savage in
my sights. What're your orders,
Sir?

TANK
Shoot him in the leg. I wanna look
into his eyes when I strangle the
life out of him.

EXT. WOODS - MORNING

Leaves blow toward Savage and Fergis. They get a whiff of the blackblood hunter upwind and dart behind trees. A bullet goes whizzing by them.

Savage peeks around the tree, takes a quick reconnoiter and pulls his head back just as a bullet smashes into the tree.

SAVAGE

Fergis, give me some covering fire.
I'm gonna loop around him.

FERGIS

You got it.

Fergis shoots his gun at the hunter. Savage darts off.

The hunter shoots at Fergis, putting bullets into the tree.

Savage runs down a bank, along a hollow and stops at a wall of KUDZU. He searches for an exit but there's no way through.

Savage looks up and gets a glimpse of the hunter through the kudzu. He aims his gun and shoots the hunter in the head.

The hunter falls out of the tree stand and hits the ground.

Gun drawn, Fergis rushes forward and looks at the hunter, whose head is a bloody, gooey mess. He yells out to Savage.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

You got him. He's dead.

Savage smiles with relief.

SAVAGE

I'm coming back around.

Savage hears blackbloods roaring in the distance.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

I'll meet you at Tommy's farm!

On the run again: Savage charges along the hollow. Bloodcurdling roars get louder and closer--

Savage runs up a steep slope and his KNEE GIVES OUT. He lies on the hill, nursing his injury--

Then he faintly hears dogs barking. He listens. The barks grow louder and louder and morph into GUTTURAL BARKS--

With urgent desperation, Savage crawls up the slope and begins limping along a DEER PATH, which runs along a contour of the hillside--

Savage stops, panting, knee throbbing, stuck on a hillside, looking at two snarling BLACKBLOOD DOBERMAN PINSCHERS, who block the deer path.

Blackbloods gallop up the hill toward Savage.

Foaming at the mouth, the dogs attack. Savage grabs his gun and shoots the Doberman's in the heads.

TANK (O.S.)
I can smell your stench!

Savage looks down the hill and sees Tank charging toward him.

TANK (CONT'D)
You better run!

Savage deals with the knee pain and breaks into an all out sprint along the deer path.

EXT. GORGE - MORNING

Savage limps out of the woods, comes to a sudden stop at a GORGE and looks down into the abyss. Blackbloods roar nearby.

SAVAGE
I hate high places.

Savage looks left. Nothing but gorge. He looks right and sees a ROPE BRIDGE, which spans the width of the gorge--

He limps along the cliff top and reaches the bridge.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
I hate bridges.

Savage hears blackbloods stampeding toward him.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
I hate blackbloods even more.

Savage limps across the bridge, makes it to the other side, grabs his LIGHTER from his pocket and sets the bridge on fire.

Tank emerges from the woods and stops at the bridge terminus.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
You're not afraid of fire, are ya?!

Tank shoots a furious look at Savage.

TANK
Get the Judas!

Blackbloods gallop onto the bridge and catch fire but they keep on advancing.

Savage waits for the bridge to collapse but somehow it holds.

Blackbloods advance... Forty feet away from Savage... Thirty feet away, closing in for the kill--

Savage shoots blackbloods in the head but they're almost on top of him. He shoots one in the head at point blank range.

Suddenly the bridge collapses and goes careening into a wall, sending blackbloods spiraling down to the rocks.

Savage and Tank lock eyes across the gorge.

TANK (CONT'D)
You can't run forever!

SAVAGE
I'm not running anymore! Get ready for war!

TANK
Just tell me when and where!

SAVAGE
Four O'clock. The high school. Assemble your army of pawns!

EXT. FARM FIELD - MORNING

Savage limps along a row of corn stalks.

INT. BARN - MORNING

Binoculars POV - tracking Savage as he exits the corn field, limps across a pasture and approaches the barn.

Savage enters, looks around, sniffs the air and knows that a blackblood is in the barn. Suspense builds for a beat.

FERGIS (O.S.)
Turn around slow. Hands up. Let me see your eyes.

Savage puts his hands up, spins around and looks up at a loft, where Fergis is pointing a handgun at his head.

SAVAGE

You smell like a blackblood.

FERGIS

I have skulker sweat glands in my pocket. I walked right through a group of them in the woods.

SAVAGE

So, the blackblood sweat glands actually mask our scent, huh?

FERGIS

Yeah.

SAVAGE

Want me to cut myself?

FERGIS

No.

Fergis holsters his gun, climbs down a ladder and shakes hands with Savage.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

I know they reek but I got an extra sweat gland if you want it.

SAVAGE

Yes, please. I want it. Anything to eat around here?

FERGIS

Hell no. The house has been picked clean. You can eat some of the corn in the field.

SAVAGE

I already tried that. It ain't ripe yet. You find the bunker?

FERGIS

No. But I found Tommy. He put a bullet through his head.

SAVAGE

God almighty. Let's look around.

Savage and Fergis search the barn, trying to find the underground bunker--

They see a covered car and pull the canvas off, revealing a vehicle that reads "SELF DRIVING CAR". A scanner laser is attached to the roof.

FERGIS

A self driving car?

SAVAGE

I saw a TV show about these cars. That roof laser makes a 3D map of the surrounding area. The computer system has high-res maps. Cool car. Too bad we're gonna blow it up.

FERGIS

Are you sure that Tommy said the bunker was inside the barn?

SAVAGE

Yes.

FERGIS

I'm not seeing anything out of the ordinary. How do we find it?

Savage and Fergis look around the barn.

SAVAGE

Look for an air intake pipe.

They scan the ground and see no vents or pipes.

Savage spots a WOOD SUPPORT POST that has tiny holes in it.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

That post has holes in it.

Savage knocks on the post but it sounds like wood--

Undeterred, he stomps his feet on the ground, working his way into the center of the barn and then he hears a CLUNK!

Savage and Fergis sweep their feet like brooms, knocking hay and dirt away to reveal a DOOR IN THE FLOOR.

INT. BUNKER - MORNING

Savage and Fergis walk down a ladder. Like kids in a candy store, they ogle a TREASURE TROVE OF WEAPONS.

SAVAGE

See if there's any food in here.

FERGIS
I'll even eat an MRE.

They search the bunker for food, bypassing a myriad of high-tech weapons and share a look of frustration.

SAVAGE
I'll eat baby food at this point.

FERGIS
I'll eat dog food at this point.

SAVAGE
That's Tommy for you. Absented minded professor. He accumulates an arsenal and stocks no damn food.

Fergis looks at 3 metal boxes that read "MACHINE GUN KIT".

FERGIS
Remote control machine guns.

Savage eyes a metal box that reads "MINI HELICOPTER DRONE".

SAVAGE
We hit the jackpot. I have a plan.

INT. BARN - MORNING

Fergis places blocks of SEMTEX into the self driving car's trunk.

Savage eyes his cellphone, which reads 53 VOICEMAILS.

SAVAGE
Tank's left me 53 voicemails.

FERGIS
He really hates you, you Judas.

Savage grins. He hits a few buttons on his phone. A RECORDING comes on over the other end immediately--

TANK (V.O.)
(over the phone)
All betrayers shall be condemned to the deepest pit in hell.

Savage hits the phone's end button.

SAVAGE
His phone went straight to voicemail.
(MORE)

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
He won't risk giving up his location. He's gonna force us to make the first move.

FERGIS
So much for ending this battle with one bullet. Make the other call, Kemosabe.

Savage nods. He hits a few buttons on his phone. After two rings a woman's voice comes on over the other end--

SECRETARY (O.S.)
(over the phone)
Oak Ridge Police. How may I direct your call?

SAVAGE
(over the phone)
Tank ordered me to deliver a package to Chief Nelson. Is he in?

SECRETARY (O.S.)
Not right now. He'll be back in his office at 3 O'clock. Would you like to leave a message?

SAVAGE
No, thank you.

Savage puts the phone in his pocket.

FERGIS
(re: machine gun kit)
Gimme a hand with this.

Savage and Fergis place a machine gun kit into the car.
Piles of guns, ammunition and knives lie on the barn floor.
Savage programs a route into the car's computer system.
A MINI HELICOPTER DRONE, which is equipped with a high caliber machine gun sits on square hay bales.

A TALON (remote controlled robot, 2 foot tall, has an M249 machine gun and a continuous tread) sits on the floor.

Repelled by the pungent odor, Savage unhappily looks at a BLACKBLOOD SWEAT GLAND and shoves it into a pocket.

INT. VAULT - DAY

Savage rocks Amy back and forth, putting her to sleep. An empty baby bottle sits on the floor. He looks at her, knowing he might never see her again.

SAVAGE
I love you, Amy.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

An overhead shot of the area surrounding the Oak Ridge high school - to the south: the Turnpike, the police department and the library. To the north: houses, offices and a church.

EXT. OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE - DAY

A horde of blackbloods skulk across the Turnpike and approach the high school.

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

Brazen and in plain sight, Savage and Fergis, who wear FACIAL DISGUISES, skulk past a group of unsuspecting blackbloods and enter the front door of the library.

The self driving car motors along a grass field and stops at the rear door of the library--

Savage and Fergis exit the rear library door and pull a machine gun kit out of the self driving car.

EXT. LIBRARY ROOF - DAY

Savage and Fergis assemble a REMOTE CONTROL MACHINE GUN.

To the north: blackbloods are assembling for battle all over the high school grounds.

EXT. HOUSE PORCH - DAY

The second REMOTE CONTROL MACHINE GUN points toward the high school's outdoor track, which is teeming with blackbloods.

EXT. SALON ROOF - DAY

The third REMOTE CONTROL MACHINE GUN points toward the high school's rear parking lot, which is full of blackbloods.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Savage and Fergis talk underneath a Jesus Christ Crucifixion Statue.

SAVAGE

All three remote control machine guns are assembled and ready to go. The talon, the mini-helicopter and the self driving car are in place. Am I forgetting anything?

Fergis shakes his head no.

Savage looks at his watch.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

It's almost time. You better get over to the house.

Savage and Fergis shake hands. They try to speak but all they can muster up is a mutual head nod.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Wearing a FACIAL DISGUISE and a TRENCH COAT and holding a BROWN BAG, Savage skulks past a horde of blackbloods, who stand guard outside the front entrance.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Savage skulks through the front door, stealthily looks around and asks a BLACKBLOOD JANITOR--

SAVAGE

Where's Chief Nelson's office?

The janitor points to a door down the hall.

JANITOR

That's his office down yonder.

SAVAGE

Thank you.

JANITOR

You're welcome.

INT. CHIEF'S OFFICE - DAY

Chief Nelson reviews a MAP of the high school. A blackblood police officer awaits orders.

CHIEF NELSON
Station 50 more people at the rear
entrance of the high school now.

The officer salutes and exits the room as Savage enters.

SAVAGE
Chief Nelson, do you know where
Tank is?

Chief Nelson studies the map and doesn't even look up.

CHIEF NELSON
No. Why aren't you in position at
the high school?

SAVAGE
Tank ordered me here to deliver a
package to you.

CHIEF NELSON
Give it to me.

SAVAGE
Ok.

Savage pulls a TOMAHAWK out of the bag and slices the top of Chief Nelson's head off.

EXT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Savage exits a side door of the police station, skulks across a concrete courtyard and enters a side door of the library.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

PAN around the high school grounds: throngs of blackbloods stand on the outdoor track, the football field, the tennis court, the school's front entrance and the front parking lot.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Fergis holds a REMOTE OPERATOR CONTROLLER, which looks like an oversized gameboy and communicates with the remote control machine gun via wireless transmission.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Savage holds his remote operator controller. On the video screen: the crosshair is centered on blackbloods, who stand on the tennis court.

SAVAGE
(talks into a headset)
I'm in position 1. Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)
(over the headset)
Check. I'm in position 2. Over.

SAVAGE
Check. Secondary target eliminated.
Location of primary target is
unknown. Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)
Check. Stick to the plan. Over.

SAVAGE
Check.
(eyes his watch)
ETA of self driving car: 58
seconds. Prepare to engage enemy.
Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)
Check. Prepare to engage enemy.
Over and out.

EXT. OAK RIDGE TURNPIKE - DAY

The self driving car goes past a SIGN that reads "OAK RIDGE HIGH SCHOOL"--

A blackblood jumps on the car's hood and is confused to see that there is no driver--

The car turns into the school access road--

Blackbloods stare at the self driving car with confusion--

The car accelerates, smashes through a group of blackbloods and barrels through the front doors of the high school.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

The high school explodes, killing thousands of blackbloods.

INT. GYM - DAY

Throngs of regenerating blackbloods are killed by a wall of flames.

EXT. LIBRARY ROOF - DAY

The remote control machine gun begins firing, slaughtering blackbloods, who are stationed on the tennis court.

EXT. HOUSE PORCH - DAY

The remote control machine gun shoots, butchering blackbloods, who are positioned on the outdoor track.

EXT. LIBRARY ROOF - DAY

The remote control machine gun sprays fire on blackbloods, who charge across the Turnpike and approach the library.

Blackbloods climb up the library walls, swarm the roof and knock the remote control machine gun down.

INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Savage drops the controller and limps along a book shelf.

SAVAGE
(talks into a headset)
Relocating to position 3. Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)
(over the headset)
Check. Over.

Savage turns the book shelf corner and stops abruptly at the librarian, who is mostly skeleton now.

LIBRARIAN
Running is not permitted in the
library!

Savage grabs a MACHETE from a belt sheathe and diagonally slices the librarians' head in two.

SAVAGE
(to the corpse)
Remember what Thomas Carlyle said:
"Speech is silver, Silence is
golden".

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

Savage exits the library's side door, skulks across a concrete courtyard, enters the side door of the police station and presses an EXPLOSIVES DETONATOR.

EXT. LIBRARY - DAY

An EXPLOSION destroys the library and kills many blackbloods.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Fergis skulks away from a house, which is swarming with blackbloods.

FERGIS
(talks into a headset)
Relocating to position 4. Over.

SAVAGE (O.S.)
(over the headset)
Check. Over.

Fergis approaches a salon and presses an EXPLOSIVES DETONATOR. In the background the house explodes.

INT. SALON - DAY

Fergis enters and grabs a remote operator controller.

EXT. SALON ROOF - DAY

The remote control machine gun splatters a group of blackbloods.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Blackblood police officers haphazardly fire machine guns and rifles in all directions, killing other blackbloods--

Enraged, blackbloods tear the police officers to shreds.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Savage operates the TALON'S remote operator controller.

On the controller's video screen: blackbloods are decimated by machine gun fire.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Like a miniature tank, the talon rolls forward, firing its machine gun, splattering blackblood heads.

EXT. SALON - DAY

Blackbloods swarm the salon and knock the remote control machine gun down.

An observant blackblood suspiciously watches Fergis skulk across a grass yard and enter a church.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

FERGIS
(talks into a headset)
Relocating to position 5. Over.

SAVAGE (O.S.)
(over the headset)
Check. Over.

Fergis presses an EXPLOSIVES DETONATOR.

EXT. SALON - DAY

An EXPLOSION destroys the salon and kills many blackbloods.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

The talon runs out of bullets. Blackbloods tear the automated machine to pieces.

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

SAVAGE
(talks into a headset)
Talon is out of commission.
Location of primary target is still
unknown. Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)
(over the headset)
Check. I've had no visual of
primary target either. Over.

SAVAGE

Check. I'll draw primary target out. Stick to the plan. Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)

Check. I'll be your angel in the sky. Over.

SAVAGE

Check. Wish me luck, buddy. Over.

FERGIS (O.S.)

Good luck, Kemosabe. Over and out.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Hundreds of blackbloods stand in rows, ready to fight.

SMOKE GRENADES land all over the field, spraying a white mist, cloaking the battleground.

GRENADES rain down and explode and splatter blackbloods into pieces.

Savage emerges from the mist, firing a machine gun, killing blackbloods.

The MINI HELICOPTER DRONE flies overhead, spraying machine gun fire on blackbloods who are running toward Savage.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Fergis lies in a pew, working the DRONE'S controller.

On the controller's video screen: blackbloods are torn to pieces on the misty football field.

Blackbloods smash the door down and enter the church.

Fergis flees and tosses a GRENADE BELT over his shoulder.

EXT. CHURCH - DAY

The church explodes.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

The mini helicopter drone crash lands on a BLACKBLOOD CHEERLEADER.

Savage shoots his machine gun, killing blackbloods.

A HULKING FIGURE, who wears a football jacket, charges through the mist toward Savage.

Savage shoots the hulking figure in the head. He limps forward and gets a visual on his kill but it's not Tank.

Shivers of fear rush up Savage's spine. His eyes dart to the side of his head. Tank stands behind him.

TANK

I knew the football jacket would
trick you. He's just a lineman.
Expendable. Just like you.

Savage knows he's in a precarious situation. He spins around but--

Tank charges forward and knocks him down to the grass. The machine gun falls free. Tank looks down at his human prize.

TANK (CONT'D)

You're a sneaky Judas. You smell
like one of us. But I can still
smell your diseased knee.

Tank stomps on Savage's bad knee, producing a horrible cracking noise. Savage screams in pain. Tank chuckles.

TANK (CONT'D)

Music to my ears.

Tank grabs Savage by the neck, picks him up and slams him right back down on the grass. We hear Savage's back crack.

TANK (CONT'D)

I'm gonna break every bone in your
body. It'll be a symphony of pain.

Tank rips Savage's trench coat off.

TANK (CONT'D)

No weapons for you.

He punches Savage's face. We hear his cheek bone break. Red blood pours out of a facial wound.

Tank ogles the red blood on his hand.

TANK (CONT'D)

I bet your blood tastes as sweet as
sugar.

Tank licks the red blood off of his hand. His eyes flutter. His body quivers like an addict, who just shot up.

Savage lies on the ground, disoriented, beaten, bloody. He grabs his machete and CHOPS TANK'S ARM OFF.

Tank falls backward, rolling around the grass, screaming.

Savage musters up his last bit of strength and limps away.

Tank grimaces in pain and begins REGENERATING A NEW ARM.

EXT. HEDGEROW - DAY

With a busted body, a badly swollen eye and a broken spirit, Savage peers around a hedgerow, looking at a neighborhood--

Blackbloods skulk around aimlessly, while others sniff the ground like animals - Wretched, useless creatures--

Savage spots THE MUSTANG-MAN (50's, a blackblood that still looks and acts like a human), who is washing a 1969 FORD MUSTANG MACH 1 outside an 8-car garage.

INT. GARAGE - DAY

PAN along a row of immaculate 1960's era FORD MUSTANGS.

The mustang-man waxes the '69 Mach 1.

Savage enters limping.

SAVAGE
Beautiful car.

The mustang-man turns, takes a cold hard look at Savage and resumes waxing the car.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)
We met at that car show in July.
They call you the mustang-man. You remember me?

MUSTANG-MAN
Yes. Your friend Fergis has that pretty little fire-red El Camino.

SAVAGE
That's right.

MUSTANG-MAN

Heard what youins did at the high school. Tank has been on the news, commanding people to call in if they see ya. Says you're dangerous.

SAVAGE

I'm not dangerous. Just trying to survive and get out of this town.

MUSTANG-MAN

Tank is hell-bent on killing you. I don't care why. He's left me alone so far. I aim to keep it that way.

SAVAGE

Men like Tank take what they want. He's not going to leave you alone forever. Please, I need your help.

MUSTANG-MAN

No.

SAVAGE

Please.

MUSTANG-MAN

No. If Tank finds out that I helped you, he'll kill me. Now, you best leave or I'll start hollerin'.

SAVAGE

Ok. Can I ask you something first?

The mustang-man wants this conversation over but he nods.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

You seem so... Human. How'd you turn? I mean, what bit you?

MUSTANG-MAN

I have no idea. I just thank God that I'm still human and not a death-walker.

SAVAGE

Do you have their strength?

MUSTANG-MAN

Yes. Now, the Christian thing would be to help you but these are dark days. Your problems are your own. Leave.

SAVAGE

Don't turn me away. I have my baby
daughter hidden in town.

MUSTANG-MAN

She's not been bitten?

SAVAGE

No. I'm all she has left.

MUSTANG-MAN

Well, young man, the only advice I
can give you is to let go of the
past and embrace the future.

INT. BANK - DAY

Wearing SUNGLASSES, Savage taps a few button on his cellphone
and puts it up to his ear.

INT. LAB - DAY

Tank puts a cellphone up to his ear.

TANK

(over the phone)

Hello, Mr. Savage.

INT. BANK - DAY

SAVAGE

(over the phone)

Hello, Tank. Let's finish this. Man
to man. That is if you're "man"
enough to face me alone.

TANK (O.S.)

I'm more than a man. I'm God on
earth. Name the place.

SAVAGE

Y-12.

TANK (O.S.)

You worked there, didn't you?

SAVAGE

Yes.

TANK (O.S.)
I'd be stupid to give you the home
field advantage.

SAVAGE
Easternmost parking lot. Twenty
minutes. I won't even bring a gun.

Savage ends the phone call.

INT. LAB - DAY

The scientist looks through a telescope. Tank looms over him.

TANK
I'm going to kill Mr. Savage.
Refine the serum. We'll build a
super-army to destroy what is left
of humanity and then I will rule
this world.

SCIENTIST
Yes, Sir.

INT. VAULT - DAY

Savage kisses Amy on the forehead.

EXT. Y-12 - DUSK

A SIGN reads "Y-12 NATIONAL SECURITY COMPLEX".

A shot of the Y-12 plant: a huge nuclear research facility.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DUSK

With his arms slung behind his back, Tank stands in the
middle of an empty parking lot.

Wearing SUNGLASSES, Savage steps out from behind a pine tree
and limps forward.

Amused, Tank watches his enemy hobble forward and laughs.

Savage stops twenty feet away from Tank.

TANK
I'm surprised you came.

SAVAGE
You're gonna be sorry I came.

TANK
How does your knee feel?

SAVAGE
Never better. And your arm?

Tank takes his jacket off, revealing a REGENERATED ARM.

TANK
Never better.

Savage is stunned that Tank has a brand new arm.

TANK (CONT'D)
I brought you a present.

SAVAGE
But I didn't bring you anything.

TANK
'Tis better to give than to
receive.

Tank steps to the side, revealing a contorted RED HAired humanoid, who is wearing a SCOLD'S BRIDLE (face mask).

Confused, Savage studies the grotesque being.

SAVAGE
What you got there? A pet?

TANK
Presents must be kept secret
otherwise it spoils the surprise.

Tank shoves the humanoid forward. Snarling, the beast slinks toward Savage.

SAVAGE
How thoughtful of you.

The humanoid grabs at Savage. He holds the beast at bay, unhooks the mask's leather strap and pulls the contraption off of the humanoid's head, revealing--

A hideous, twisted face - Savage's wife, Jenny, who roars an unsettling roar.

Tank laughs with malevolent delight.

TANK

Surprise!

Savage holds back the tears and shoves Jenny away.

TANK (CONT'D)

You're not going to kiss your blushing bride, Mr. Savage?

Broken-hearted, Savage knocks Jenny down to the asphalt.

SAVAGE

I shot her in the head. Her body was burned. She should be dead.

TANK

Yet here she is. Go on. Give your lovely bride a big sloppy kiss.

Savage holds Jenny down with a foot.

TANK (CONT'D)

Your wife is what we call a bottom feeder. They eat things that even a billy goat wouldn't eat.

Savage slams his foot down and crushes Jenny's head open. He shoots a furious look at Tank.

SAVAGE

You're a heartless bastard.

TANK

You reap what you sow! Your selfishness created me! If you helped me, we'd be fighting together!

SAVAGE

If I helped you, my daughter would be dead. I had to make a choice.

TANK

Life is full of unpleasant choices. I had to kill my parents. You had to kill your wife.

SAVAGE

I'm gonna smash your head to pieces.

TANK

How?! Look at you. Slouched over. Can barely stand. You're pathetic.

SAVAGE

What are you waiting for then? Put me out of my misery.

TANK

How'd you change the way you smell?

Savage pulls a SWEAT GLAND from his pocket and flings it.

TANK (CONT'D)

Camouflage.

SAVAGE

The best way to infiltrate your enemy is to blend in with them.

TANK

That's true. I still sense something different about you.

SAVAGE

I'm wearing sunglasses. You're very observant, Sherlock.

Tank laughs.

TANK

Killing a cripple like you is gonna be like shooting fish in a barrel.

SAVAGE

Fish don't fight back.

Tank attacks, launching powerful punches. Savage limps away, blocking the blows, being overwhelmed.

TANK

I can hear your heart beating a mile a minute! I wanna eat it!

SAVAGE

Eat this!

Savage unloads a punch to Tank's mouth, knocking him backwards across the asphalt, which breaks apart--

Tank slides to a stop, spits out black blood and looks at Savage with confusion.

Savage roars the unmistakable ROAR OF A BLACKBLOOD.

Tank smiles, knowing Savage is now a worthy adversary.

Savage takes off his sunglasses. His eye wound is healed. He still looks human except for NEON-RED PUPILS.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

A combat lesson for you: never show the full extent of your capabilities until endgame.

TANK

I'll remember that.

Savage attacks, throwing punches and kicks. Tank is caught off guard and retreats, deflecting the blows.

Savage pulls a LIGHT STANDARD free from its mount and knocks Tank across a grass field and into a METAL BUILDING.

INT. MAINTENANCE BUILDING - NIGHT

Tank smashes through a wall and crash lands on a work bench.

Savage, going savage, jumps on Tank and headbutts his nose, breaking it badly, causing black blood to gush out.

With brute strength, Tank knocks Savage into a BLOCK WALL.

Tank's nose realigns and heals itself. The bleeding stops. He jumps to the floor and snarls, revealing razor sharp teeth.

Savage kicks a BUCKET. Tank blocks it. Savage punches Tank across the room into a GENERATOR, which catches fire.

Tank and Savage trade punches. They destroy the room. The fire spreads everywhere.

Tank bear-hugs Savage, who struggles to breathe.

TANK

I'm gonna look into your eyes as I squeeze the life out of you.

Savage kicks his legs out and pushes against a wall. Tank tips over and his head smashes against a METAL VICE.

Tank and Savage fall to the ground, nursing their injuries.

Flames consume the entire room, a raging inferno.

Tank and Savage trade blows from their knees. They rise to their feet, exchanging haymakers, trying to gain the upper hand.

Savage pokes Tank in the eye. Tank retreats, temporarily blinded--

Savage grabs Tank by the hair and flings him into an industrial sized tool case--

Tank bounces off of the case, charges forward and tackles Savage through the block wall.

EXT. GRASS FIELD - NIGHT

Tank and Savage smash through the block wall, fall down to the grass and begin wrestling--

Savage breaks free. They rise to their feet, charge forward on all fours and butt their heads together like rams--

Then they whale away at each other, fighting with superhuman speed and power across the grass field--

Tank punches Savage through a fence and into a TRANSFORMER, which begins making an ominous humming noise.

EXT. ELECTRICAL SUBSTATION - NIGHT

Savage wearily rises to his feet.

Tank presses his advantage, throwing mammoth punches, laughing demonically. Savage retreats, blocking the blows, being completely overpowered.

A transformer glows a brilliant white. Black smoke rises into the air. Bright red sparks fly upwards like fireworks.

Tank kicks Savage, sending him spiraling backwards through the fence and into a RED BRICK BUILDING.

Tank struts along a row of transformers. Behind him, the white light shimmers, black and white smoke billows out and envelops him.

EXT. ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING - NIGHT

Dazed, Savage lies against the building, watching a huge silhouetted figure stomp through a smoke cloud.

BOOM! The substation erupts into a giant fireball.

Savage takes a deep breathe, believing that Tank is dead.

Tank emerges from the fire, unscathed, smiling demonically.

A stunned look of defeat commandeers Savage's face. He climbs the building like a mouse. Tank climbs after him.

EXT. ROOF - NIGHT

Savage hops onto the roof. From out of nowhere, Tank knocks him down. Savage springs right back up to his feet.

TANK

You can't win! Why do you keep fighting me?!

SAVAGE

I just wanna give my daughter the chance to live a normal life.

TANK

I will give Amy a normal life. After I kill you, I'll go get her.

SAVAGE

Fergis took her away. She's a hundred miles from here by now.

TANK

Mr. McGill died in a church explosion. Amy is off the Turnpike somewhere. She's in a store, in a house, a deli, a bank.

Savage tries not to react to this last guess but he does.

TANK (CONT'D)

So, she's in a bank. Probably that bank right next to the river.

Savage attacks and knocks Tank off of the roof--

Tank comes zooming right back over the roof ledge and knocks Savage backwards--

They duke it out, exchanging blows, punishing each other. Savage manages to BREAK TANK'S ARM--

Tank kicks Savage backward. Tank HEALS HIS ARM and smiles malevolently. Savage frowns, knowing he can't beat Tank.

TANK (CONT'D)

I am God on earth!

Savage runs away on all fours, super-jumps over a parking lot, lands on a service road and runs at an incredible speed.

EXT. SERVICE ROAD - NIGHT

Tank runs on all fours, pursuing Savage, who makes a sudden left hand turn and disappears behind a building.

Tank makes a left hand turn and scans a COURTYARD, which is surrounded by tall buildings. Savage is nowhere in sight.

Tank sniffs the ground, picks up Savage's scent, climbs up a building wall and smashes through a window.

INT. ENRICHMENT FACILITY - OFFICE - NIGHT

Like a tracking dog, Tank sniffs the floor, working his way through the corpse filled room.

INT. ENRICHMENT FACILITY - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Tank smashes through a door and sniffs the floor--

He gallops past rotting bodies and a BROKEN GLASS CASE on a wall. A SIGN reads "IN CASE OF EMERGENCY BREAK GLASS".

Tank runs into a STEEL DOOR and is stopped cold. He smashes into the door repeatedly but it doesn't budge--

Tank turns the doorknob and the door finally opens.

INT. ENRICHMENT FACILITY - CALUTRON ROOM - NIGHT

Tank enters and looks around a dark, dingy room that houses a CALUTRON (huge machine that separates isotopes of uranium).

TANK

I can sense you, Mr. Savage. I know
you're in here.

Tank walks through the room, scanning for Savage and begins singing a song from "The Wizard Of Oz"--

TANK (CONT'D)

When a man's an empty kettle. He
should be on his mettle. And yet
I'm torn apart. Just because I'm
presumin'. That I could be kind of
human. If I only had a heart.

Tank super-jumps on top of the calutron, lands quietly and spots Savage hiding behind a metal staircase.

Tank quietly creeps forward, grabs a hold of Savage and turns him around but it's a CORPSE DRESSED IN SAVAGE'S CLOTHES.

RADIOACTIVE WASTE is dumped all over Tank, whose body starts to melt--

Tank grits his teeth in agony as his body fights off the toxic effects of the radioactive waste until his body is fully regenerated.

TANK (CONT'D)
I cannot be killed!

Savage jumps off of an elevated steel beam, descends through mid-air and chops Tanks' head in two with an AXE.

Just to be certain, Savage chops away at Tanks' head, while singing a song from "The Wizard Of Oz"--

SAVAGE
Ding dong! The witch is dead!

EXT. GRASS FIELD - NIGHT

Savage drives an SUV through a grass field, up an embankment and into the bank parking lot.

INT. BANK - NIGHT

Savage enters. His red pupils glimmer in the darkness. A RED DOT SIGHT shines on his forehead.

Fergis steps out of the shadows, holding a gun.

FERGIS
You're a blackblood.

SAVAGE
I'm human.

FERGIS
You said you'd rather die than turn into one of these things.

SAVAGE
I know I did but it was the only way I could save Amy. Tank said you died at the church.

FERGIS
I ran out the back door just as the building went up in flames.

SAVAGE
Put the gun down.

FERGIS
Give me one good reason why I
shouldn't pull the trigger.

SAVAGE
I killed Tank.

FERGIS
You'll have to do better than that.

SAVAGE
I know a way out of town. I have a
place where we can hide.

Fergis considers this.

FERGIS
I'm hungry and tired. I can't go on
alone.

Fergis lowers the gun, hoping Savage won't attack him.

Savage and Fergis walk to one another and shake hands.

SAVAGE
Thanks for everything, Fergis.

FERGIS
That's what friends are for,
Kemosabe.

SAVAGE
Let's get Amy and go.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT

The SUV drives up a narrow, hilly gravel road.

INT. SUV - NIGHT

Savage drives. Fergis sits in the front passenger seat. Amy
sleeps in a BABY SEAT. A sense of relief fills the SUV.

FERGIS
Where exactly are we headed?

SAVAGE

My father in law's cabin. It's a secluded spot. We can hole up there until we find a better place.

FERGIS

They have food there?

SAVAGE

Canned food. Bottled water. A generator. We can take showers.

FERGIS

Sounds like heaven.

SAVAGE

I'm so hungry, I could eat a horse.

They share a light laugh, not wanting to wake Amy.

FERGIS

I'm so hungry, I could eat a baby.

Savage stops laughing and shoots Fergis a confused look. Fergis sits there and laughs away.

EXT. LOG CABIN - NIGHT

The SUV stops in front of a LOG CABIN. Savage and Fergis exit, quietly close their doors and draw their guns--

They run to the cabin, open up the front door and clear the dwelling, room by room.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Savage looks out the window, scanning around - the coast is clear. He walks over to Amy, who sleeps on a bed.

SAVAGE

Sleep tight, sweetheart.

INT. LOG CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Savage walks down a flight of STAIRS.

Fergis sits on a couch and adjusts a RADIO, which produces static.

SAVAGE

Anything?

FERGIS

Nothing. Every station is fuzz.

Savage eyes an open can of SOUP. A BOTTLED WATER and a SPOON sit on the table. A FIRE POKER leans against the fireplace.

SAVAGE

That soup looks good.

FERGIS

It doesn't taste right. How long has it been here?

SAVAGE

A month. Maybe two months. It couldn't have gone bad already.

FERGIS

Well, taste it for yourself.

Savage scoops up a spoonful of soup, chews it and swallows.

SAVAGE

Tastes fine to me.

FERGIS

It has no flavor.

Savage shrugs his shoulders and eats the soup. He looks down at a metal soup can lid that has RED BLOOD on it.

SAVAGE

You cut your hand on the soup lid?

FERGIS

Yeah. Those things are dangerous. They should be outlawed.

Savage puts a spoonful of soup up to his mouth as the red blood on the soup lid turns into BLACK BLOOD--

Shocked and dismayed, Savage drops the soup can and the spoon and backs away from Fergis.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

What?

Fergis looks at the BLACK BLOOD on the soup lid.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

Huh?

SAVAGE

You're a lurker.

Savage draws his gun on Fergis.

FERGIS

Whoa-whoa-whoa. Put the gun down. I feel fine.

SAVAGE

Irv said that when lurkers realize that they're skulkers, they turn into monsters. You're gonna turn into a blackblood.

FERGIS

You're a blackblood and I didn't shoot you. Not to mention I saved your life.

SAVAGE

I know.

Savage is posed with a dilemma. He thinks through his options, non of which are good.

Amy starts crying upstairs. Fergis' head shoots creepily toward the wailing like it's a dinner bell--

Fergis rises to his feet, walks with a creepy gait, his pupils turn NEON-RED and his facial features turn distorted and monstrous.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Stop. I don't want any problems. I'm getting Amy and I'm leaving.

FERGIS

I bet she's as tender and delicious as a lamb chop!

Savage shoots the gun but Fergis jumps to the side and knocks the gun to the floor.

Savage and Fergis wrestle, each trying to gain an advantage. They flip over the couch and land on the floor.

Fergis crawls on top of Savage and elbows him repeatedly.

Savage grabs the spoon and shoves it through Fergis' eye.

Fergis screams an otherworldly scream, scrambles to his feet and pulls the spoon out of his eye--

Fergis' eye heals itself but his eye is opaque, dead.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

I can't see out of my eye. They don't call me dead-eye McGill for nothing, huh, Kemosabe?!

Fergis eyes the gun on the ground. Savage looks at it. Fergis grabs a lamp and smashes it over Savage's head--

Fergis attacks, throwing wild punches. Savage retreats, blocking the blows, trying to regain his bearings--

Fergis kicks Savage through a window.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

Time to satiate my sweet tooth.

Fergis gallops up the stairs and opens up the bedroom door--

Savage is standing there and he gouges out Fergis' good eye--

Fergis stumbles backward, falls over the railing and crash lands on the first floor.

Savage backflips over the railing and lands gently, without even making a peep.

Fergis rises to his feet and turns to Savage.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

I lost my eyesight but now my other senses are magnified.

Savage points his gun at Fergis' head.

SAVAGE

Yeah? What am I doing right now?

FERGIS

Pointing a gun at my head. But I'm not concerned at all.

SAVAGE

Why not?

FERGIS

You're out of bullets. My mind's eye can see it as clear as day.

Savage pulls the trigger. CLICK! Out of bullets.

Fergis laughs.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

My sixth sense is giving me powers
of perception that you could only
dream about.

Fergis POV - looking at Savage's body signature with MAGNETIC
"MIND-SIGHT" - ions swirl around a human silhouette.

FERGIS (CONT'D)

I can see your magnetic charge.

SAVAGE

Now you see me.

Fergis POV - Savage grabs the bottled water off of the table
and pours it over his head.

SAVAGE (CONT'D)

Now you don't.

Fergis POV - Savage's body signature dissipates. We hear a
CRUNCHING NOISE.

Darkness.

Savage stands above Fergis, who lies dead in a pool of BLACK
BLOOD with a fire poker wedged in his cranium.

INT. LOG CABIN - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Savage picks up Amy, who is crying. Like an old pro, he rocks
her back and forth and she stops crying. She smiles as he
sings "You Are My Sunshine".

SAVAGE

You are my sunshine, my only
sunshine. You make me happy when
skies are gray. You'll never know
dear, how much I love you. Please
don't take my sunshine away.

Darkness.

SCIENTIST (V.O.)

Commence with trial 47.

INT. LAB

The scientist grabs a NEEDLE, which is full of JET-BLACK
FLUID and injects it into an unconscious human.

SCIENTIST

(speaks into a recorder)

Subject has been injected with the
SH-91 serum.