

Twisters

Screenplay by

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and

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Opening Credits

TITLE CARD: TWISTERS

BLACKNESS

TRISTAN (V.O.)

What happened to us? Where did we go wrong.

SLOWLY OPEN TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - NIGHT

Tristan is sitting on the floor of a room. He writes in a book.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

It seems totally unfair that I, out of all the people on this planet, survived the nipocalypse. I mean it's not that bad, but when your only company is a girl you like, a bully, a nerd, a jock, and, no offense, a slut.

Tristan is covered in sweat, blood, and tears.

A group of survivors sit in a corner and sleep. Tristan closes his book and peers out the window. The street is empty, but a figure lurks about in the shadows.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

I have seen, that which was created by the devil himself. The ruined of worlds, the destroyer of of nipples, and the consumer all that is Taco Bell...

Then the figure appears out of the dark. It wobbles side to side with its hands on its chest. It's hands make a punching motion.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The twister.

The twister screeches.

Tristan ducks behind cover and closes his eyes.

The twister sniffs the air. It makes another screeching noise.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Hard to believe that these things
were created when Chipotle created
a new sauce. That sauces name, the
titty twister.

Soon the twister is joined by more twisters. They start
wobbling around the street and head towards a gate.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
After patient zero tried out the
titty twister on his burrito, it
immediately turned him into a
twister. Soon after that, more and
more people got infected with the
disease known as nipplitis.

They try to get through the gate, but they can not open the
door. Their hands try to reach the door, but they can't get
close enough. Tristan looks out if the window and stares at
the twisters.

Suddenly a figure walks its way towards Tristan.

MARK
Hey Tristan.

TRISTAN
Hey Mark, how are you?

MARK
Can't sleep. You?

TRISTAN
Can't sleep either. The twisters
continue to try and open the gate.

MARK
How long do you think they've known
we're here?

TRISTAN
A couple of days. It seems that
more and more arrive each night.

The twisters start screeching again. Frustrated that they
can't open the gate.

MARK
How can they find us?

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN

They are only attracted to the smell of farts and with how much Mexican food we've eaten, we are basically ringing the dinner bell for them.

Suddenly there's a loud farting noise. It came from the small corner of the bedroom. In the corner, there is a small pile of people.

One is a girl who is dressed neatly, though she does look quite attractive. Her clothes are dirty, but she looks like the type of girl that is caring and kind.

This is JULIA: The girl I like.

There is also another girl. She is dressed very crudely, and that's saying something. Her clothes are very revealing, showing stomach and almost, some cheek.

This is TERESA: The Slut.

Finally there is a boy. He is dressed in tight fitting clothing, showing off a wide variety of muscle. His arm is around Teresa, but his body is leaned toward Julia.

This is MILES: The Jock

MILES

Aww that's better.

Tristan and Mark look back at the group of twisters.

The twisters stop trying to open the gate. One of them sniffs the air.

Then its face lightens up. It screeches.

More and more twisters arrive at the gate, squaking, screeching, and wabbling to get a snack.

MARK

Oh crap.

TRISTAN

You know what to do if one of them catches you, right?

MARK

Of course. If a twister gets you, you have to either shoot them, or twist their nipples.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN
Right. Good job.

MARK
Thanks.

Outside the sound of the twisters get louder. Mark and Tristan looks out the window.

More and more twister are at the gate.

TRISTAN
Damn it I knew we shouldn't have eaten those burritos costco.

Another fart goes off. Miles smiles.

MILES
Oh Teresa, you know what I like.

Mark and Tristan raise their eyebrows.

MARK
What a weirdo.

TRISTAN
Agreed.

Tristan smells the air.

TRISTAN
Aww gawd that smells awful.

Tristan covers his nose. Mark does the same thing. Suddenly one of the twisters smells the air. the twister screeches.

All of them start to screech as well. Tristan slumps his shoulders.

TRISTAN
Great, now they're really hungry.

MARK
For what?

TRISTAN
Our nipples.

MARK
They eat our nipples?

TRISTAN

No not really. When they twist our
nipple they absorb our energy
through their fingers.

MARK

That's sick.

TRISTAN

No doubt. Then it turns us into one
of them.

MARK

Oh.

TRISTAN

Yeah. Tristan looks out the window.
The twisters still try and get in.

TRISTAN

Get some sleep Mark. You need it.

MARK

Are you sure?

TRISTAN

Trust me.

MARK

Okay.

Mark goes over to a corner and huddles up into a ball. Then
he's asleep. Tristan looks outside.

Then Tristan pulls out a sniper rifle and aims at one of the
twisters. His finger is on the trigger, the scope is aimed
directly at the twister's head.

Tristan takes a deep breath and... Fire.

CUT TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: ATTACK OF THE NIPPLE PINCHERS

SLOWLY OPEN TO:

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DAY

BEDROOM

Tristan is on the floor. He is fast asleep. Then his body begins to shake.

MARK

Wake up man. Come on.

Tristan's eyes begin to open.

TRISTAN

Huh? Wha?

MARK

It's me Tristan. How'd you sleep?

Tristan runs his eyes.

TRISTAN

Like a rock.

MARK

Well get up, we are about to have breakfast.

TRISTAN

Okay.

Mark lends a hand to Tristan. Tristan take it and Mark lifts Tristan off the ground.

Tristan rubs the sleep from his eyes and yawns.

TRISTAN

How many twisters are there outside?

MARK

Not as many as last night. They've died down a little.

TRISTAN

Well that's good right?

MARK

I said a little.

Mark points out the window. Tristan looks. Near the gate there is still a large amount of twisters outside.

They aren't shoving against the gate, but they are still not dying down.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN
Great, and I take it that's the
good news?

MARK
Yep.

Tristan groans.

TRISTAN
What's the bad news?

MARK
We're almost out of food.

Tristan rubs his head.

TRISTAN
Shit.

MARK
I know.

TRISTAN
How much longer until we run out?

MARK
A day. Maybe two. It's hard to tell
when it comes to Miles.

Tristan rubs the back of his head.

TRISTAN
Tell everyone to meet in the
kitchen in five minutes.

MARK
What about you?

TRISTAN
Just...just give me a few minutes.

Mark sighs and walks out of the room.

Tristan grabs a rifle and aims out the window. Down below a
stray twister sniffs around the street, looking for grub.

Tristan holds the rifle carefully in his hands. His
expression is emotionless and calm.

The stray twister looks up at Tristan and growls.

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
That's right...smile for me.

The twister roars and Tristan pulls the trigger.

Bang!!!

CUT TO:

KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Tristan makes his way down the stairs and into the small kitchen next to him. Standing around a table are Miles, Mark, Teresa, and Julia.

Tristan stands near the table and smiles at everyone.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
Morning everyone.

Everyone responds by saying morning.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
So, as you all know, it appears we are running a bit low on food.

MILES
Running low? Running low? There's barely enough food left to last us a week.

TERESA
You should know better than to let us starve.

TRISTAN
It's not my fault you and Miles pounded an entire bag of goldfish.

MILES
At least one thing smiled back at me. My shi-

JULIA
Moving on.

Julia looks over to Tristan.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Do you have a plan Tristan?

Tristan gazes into Julia's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Man, she's so pretty. It's funny
too, right now it seems like she
wants me to say something.

JULIA
Tristan?

TRISTAN
Huh?

JULIA
Your plan?

TRISTAN
(uneasy)
Ah, right, plan. I have one.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Nice save, idiot.

JULIA
How formulaic is it?

TERESA
Formu-what?

MILES
I think that has something to do
with filling out papers or
something.

Mark face palms.

MARK
I am surrounded by idiots.

JULIA
Yeah no kidding.

Julia looks back to Tristan.

JULIA (CONT'D)
So? Plan?

TRISTAN
Right.

Tristan laughs, but it's obvious he is uneasy.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
Plan.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
My God man you are losing it. Just
stay cool and she'll definitely
like you.

Tristan clears his throat.

TRISTAN
What Mark an I-

MARK
Hi.

TRISTAN
Have found out about the
surrounding area is that we are
very close to two food sources.

JULIA
Let me guess. One is worse than the
other?

TRISTAN
Actually, they're both worse than
the other.

MILES
Huh?

TERESA
What?

JULIA
Please explain.

Tristan takes a deep breath.

TRISTAN
The closet food store is a gas
station not ten minutes from here.

JULIA
But?

TRISTAN
But we don't know how much food
will be there and there is a very
high chance of twisters.

MARK
So far sounds pretty bad. Continue.

TRISTAN

The next option, is a super market filled with untouched food, and a very low chance of twisters.

MARK & JULIA

But?

TRISTAN

It would take us about an hour to get there and we would need more people to grab the food.

MILES

So are those seriously are two options?

TRISTAN

It appears that way.

TERESA

Is cannibalism an option.

Tristan, Mark, and Julia all look surprised.

JULIA

Wow, you actually know a big word.

TERESA

(smiling)

Thank you.

JULIA

But no, cannibalism is not an option.

TERESA

Dang it. I could have eaten Miles all by myself.

Mark leans over to Tristan.

MARK

Bet it wouldn't be her first time having man meat in her mouth. Am I right?

Tristan and Mark begin chuckling uncontrollably. Teresa looks over towards Mark and Tristan, and gives them a confused look.

(CONTINUED)

TERESA
What's so funny?

TRISTAN
Oh nothing, nothing.

Tristan looks over to Julia, who is staring straight at him.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Oh god, I know that look, she
thinks I'm lame, doesn't she?

Julia's expression turns from straight, to a small cracked smile. She's even showing some teeth.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Dude, she heard the joke and she's
smiling. Oh my god I am so cool.
Okay, now...just smile back.

Tristan gives Julia a small, simple smile.

TRISTAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)
Good. Now stop smiling and get back
to the real business you weirdo.

Tristan stops smiling and looks away.

TRISTAN
So it seems we have a choice. Gas
station or super market?

Everyone stands quietly for a few moments.

TERESA
Why not both?

Everyone turns to Teresa. Then turn towards each other.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

JULIA
This is ridiculous.

Julia is walking along side Teresa and Tristan. Tristan is holding a metal bat, Teresa is holding a small, puny knife, and Julia is holding a bow with a quiver of arrows on her back.

They move along the sidewalk, slow and quiet. Tristan holds up a walkie-talkie to his mouth.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN
Mark, this is Tristan. You read me,
over?

MARK (O.S.)
Yeah I read you.

TRISTAN
Are you almost at the gas station?

MARK (O.S.)
Well..uh...

There is a sound of fighting coming through the
walkie-talkie. Tristan looks very nervous.

TRISTAN
Mark? Mark are you okay?

MARK (O.S.)
Well I think "okay" is kind of a-ah

CUT TO:

EXT. GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

Miles and Mark are fighting off a huge horde of twisters.

Mark uses a crowbar to bash in a twister's face. Blood
spurts out like a hose. Mark brings up the walkie-talkie to
his mouth.

MARK
Long shot.

Mark kicks over the twister corpse.

TRISTAN (O.S.)
So you made it?

Mark brings the walkie-talkie to his mouth.

MARK
We made it, but there are more
twisters than we thought.

TRISTAN (O.S.)
Can you handle them?

MARK
We can manage.

Mark turns to Miles.

(CONTINUED)

MARK (CONT'D)
Right Miles?

Miles kicks a twister to its side and then stomps its head in. Leaving a pool of blood in its wake.

Then Miles looks over to Mark.

MILES
You say something?

Mark turns back to the walkie-talkie.

MARK
We can manage.

TRISTAN (O.S.)
Good.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

TRISTAN
See you in two hours.

MARK (O.S.)
See ya.

Tristan puts the walkie-talkie back in his side bag and closes it quietly. Then he moves along with Julia and Teresa.

JULIA
How much further until we can reach
the market?

TRISTAN
I don't know, hopefully ten min-

TERESA
We made it.

TRISTAN
What?

Teresa points ahead and it can be seen that there is a giant super market standing right in front of them.

Julia looks unamused. She looks over to Tristan and gives him the biggest frown she can give.

Tristan looks gives an uneasy smile.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN (V.O.)
And like that, you go from cool to
loser. Good job their loser.

JULIA
Let's go while we still have a
chance.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Let's.

Teresa, Julia, and Tristan book it towards the super market,
running literally as fast as they could possibly go.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER MARKET - AFTERNOON

The doors open and Teresa, Julia, and Tristan all enter,
ready for a fight.

A few twisters stand in their way. Julia notches and arrow
and fires it straight into one of the twister's nipple.

It screeches as it falls to the floor. Dead.

Tristan runs over to one and smashes its head in with the
bat. Suddenly another twister jumps on top of Tristan and
pins him to the ground.

The twister tries so hard to twist the nipples on Tristan,
but Tristan is able to fight back.

TRISTAN
A little help would be nice!

Teresa slowly walks over to the twister and stabs it a
couple of times.

TERESA
Did that do anything?

It did nothing to the twister.

TRISTAN
(agitated)
Okay, can I get some real help,
please?

A whisk flews through the air and the twister falls off of
Tristan. He looks over to find that there is an arrow
sticking out of the twister's neck.

(CONTINUED)

Tristan looks over to Julia and smiles.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Okay say something cool, say
something cool.

TRISTAN
Nice shot.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Nailed it.

JULIA
Thanks. I've been practicing.

TRISTAN
We should probably get the food
now.

JULIA
Indeed.

Tristan gets off the ground and grabs a bag closest to him. He runs around the whole super market and begins shoving food and supplies into the bag.

Teresa and Julia follow by lead.

TRISTAN
We need to hurry, we may have
another fifteen minutes before
twisters arrive here.

JULIA
That's not a lot of time.

TRISTAN
No it's not. I just hope Mark and
Miles are handling their situation
okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DUSK

MARK
Why did you do that!?!

Mark and Miles are carrying loads of things while they're running away from a huge horde of twisters.

(CONTINUED)

MILES

Do deny it was cool.

MARK

Blowing up the damn gas station attracted every twister in over a mile towards us!!! As far as I'm concerned, this is not cool!!!

MILES

Whatever man, you just don't get me.

MARK

Oh believe me Miles, I'm going to get you as soon as we back in the safe house!!!

A twister leaps for Mark, but Mark lunges forward and dodges the twisters attack.

Miles and Mark continue screaming.

CUT TO:

INT. SUPER MARKET - DUSK

Teresa, Julia, and Tristan are now carrying large bags of food and supplies.

TERESA

Is this everything?

JULIA

It sure seems like it.

TRISTAN

It is, now let's just get back to the safe house.

Julia looks outside the windows and smiles.

JULIA

From what I can see outside, getting back to the safe house should be a piece of-

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - DUSK

JULIA (CONT'D)

Shit!!!

Julia bounces back from the gate, but immediately shoves all her weight back towards the gate. She isn't alone though. Next to her, Tristan and Miles help push the gat close.

JULIA (CONT'D)

How did all these twisters get here?!?!

MARK (O.C.)

Ask Miles!!! He'll tell ya!!!

Julia turns to Miles.

JULIA

What?

MILES

I may or may not have blown up the gas station before we left.

Tristan and Julia look at Miles as if he were the stupidest person on Earth. Which he was.

TRISTAN

I never said this before, but now I'm okay with it. You are the biggest dumbass that I have ever seen on this entire planet!!!

Miles smiles.

MILES

Thank you.

JULIA

(agitated)

That's not a compliment you idiot.

The gate gets slammed into again, and Miles, Julia, and Trista get pushed back from the gate, before rushing back to block it.

TRISTAN

This gate isn't going to hold. We need to move back into the house to set up reinforcements.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA

And how do you suppose we do that?

Tristan glances over to Miles and Julia getsit immediately.

TRISTAN

Hey Miles?

MILES

Yeah?

TRISTAN

Julia and I will be right back, can you hold the gate for us?

MILES

Oh no man!!! You're on you're own.

Miles runs away from the gate and runs toward the inside of the house.

JULIA

Miles you dick!!!

TRISTAN

Well we were going to do the same thing to him.

Julia shrugs.

The gate gets pushed open even more. Tristan looks over at Julia.

Julia appears to be glowing for some strange reason.

Tristan smiles.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Julia, you need to go.

Julia turns to Tristan with a puzzled expression.

JULIA

What are you talking about? You'll die.

TRISTAN

I know, I'll at least die impressing the girl I really like.

Julia looks shocked for a moment.

JULIA
You...like me?

TRISTAN
Yeah. Wait...you don't like me
back?

JULIA
No I like you too, I just didn't
suspect that you did.

TRISTAN
oh. Well, now you know.

JULIA
Yeah. I guess I do.

The gate gets bashed in more.

Julia looks over to Tristan. Her face says, "I don't want
you to go." She leans forward and kisses Tristan.

Tristan's eyes widen up. Suddenly the song **zero to hero** from
hercules starts playing.

Julia pulls away.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Don't ake me regret this.

TRISTAN
You won't.

Julia backs away from the door and runs back inside. Inside
everyone is setting up barricades to fortify the house.

Tristan holds the door, sweat beading down the side of his
head. He wobbles a bit.

TRISTAN (V.O.)
Just hold it for a few more
seconds. You got this.

JULIA
Tristan!!!

Tristan turns around and sees that Julia is waving for him
to come back to her.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Get your ass in here now!!!

Tristan pulls away from the gate door and runs for the door to the safe house. Behind him nipple pichers wobble side to side, trying to make their way over to Tristan.

Tristan reaches the entrance, opens the door, and slams it shut.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - NIGHT

KITCHEN

Tristan looks the door and runs over to everyone else.

TRISTAN

How long can this barricade hold them?

MILES

It's the strongest wood in the house, nothing can get through it.

The barricade explodes and a twisters hand reaches through it.

JULIA

What the-

MARK

What kind of wood is this.

Tristan walks over to the wood covering the door and reads a small label on the wood.

It reads ***Balsa Wood very delicate.***

Tristan turns to Miles with anger on his face.

TRISTAN

This is balsa wood you idiot. This stuff is weaker than a rubber band.

MARK

Whatthe hell man? I told you to get the strongest wood in the house.

MILES

It is the strongest wood in the house. Balsa wood. You know as in balls so hard mother fu-

Julia smacks Miles across the face, causing Miles to tumble back a bit.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA

You single handedly doomed us all.

More and more hands explode through the really bad balsa wood. They are breaking through into the house.

MILES

What would you expect? I was trained to be tough not smart.

MARK

Shouldn't jocks have good grades?

MILES

Jocks are supposed to have good grades?

MARK

That's it, I'm done. All in favor of using Miles as bait say I.

JULIA, TRISTAN, TERESA

I.

Miles looks offened.

MILES

Babe? Really?

TERESA

Look I've been with somepretty terrible guys in my day, but you, by far, are the worst guy I have ever been with.

Miles gets an angry look on his face.

MILES

You know what? Screw you guys, I'm out. I can fight these twisters on my own.

Miles grabs a baseball bat and headsfor the door. Tristan reaches for Miles.

TRISTAN

Wait, don't open the door.

Miles opens the door a little bit and, like water, twisters flood into the house.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA
Upstairs!!! Go!!!!

Everyone begins to make their way up the stairs. Julia fires a few arrows at some twisters.

Soon everyone is upstairs except Tristan. He looks down at Miles, who is on the floor being mugged by twisters.

Miles reaches out for Tristan.

MILES
Help me!!!

Soon a nipple pinhcer takes its hand and begins twisting Miles left nipple. Another twister comes over to Miles and twists his other nipple.

MILES (CONT'D)
No!!! Not the titty twister!!!

Miles scream in pain. But soon, those screams become vile and more demented. When the twisters back away from Miles, it is clear now that he is one of them.

Miles puts his hands to his nipples and begins clamping them non stop. His legs wobble side to side.

He is now a twister.

TRISTAN
Sorry about this Miles.

Tristan raises up his rifle, aims it at Miles' head, and pulls the trigger.

Bits and pieces of yellow slime splatter against the wall.

Tristan continues his way up the stairs until he reaches the bed room.

BEDROOM

Tristan runs into the room and slams the door behind him.

TRISTAN
Quick. What do we have to barricade the door?

MARK
Uhh.

(CONTINUED)

TRISTAN

Uhh?

MARK

Uhh.

Mark points to a huge pile of balsa wood that lays alone in the corner of the room.

Tristan looks at Mark with a "are you kidding me" face.

TRISTAN

Can we make it through the window?

JULIA

Not likely. They're all swarming outside.

Mark looks outside to find that some of the twisters were trying to climb up to the bedroom floor.

It looks really ridiculous considering the fact that all of them have their legs spread out and their hands glued to their chest.

Suddenly the door bangs and Tristan flies back away from the door. Luckily Mark and Teresa push themselves into the door.

Julia looks at Tristan's rifle.

JULIA (CONT'D)

How much ammo you got in that?

TRISTAN

Not enough to kill all of them. How many arrows do you have?

JULIA

Enough to kill a lot of them.

TRISTAN

All?

JULIA

Probably not.

TRISTAN

How wonderful.

The twisters bang against the door again. Mark and Teresa look tired as all hell.

(CONTINUED)

MARK

I don't know how much longer we can hold them.

TRISTAN

Then we don't.

JULIA, MARK, TERESA

What?

TRISTAN

This is a small room, we might have a chance to take as many of them out as we possibly can.

MARK

You mean...

TRISTAN

I'm sorry Mark, but there is not a way out of this.

TERESA

Well that's a bummer.

TRISTAN

Julia, hand Mark his crowbar and hand Teresa this.

Tristan walks over to a corner of the room and brings out a really big hammer.

Julia looks at them. She then takes them, slowly. Then her eyes lock Tristan's.

JULIA

Do you think we can make it?

TRISTAN

I hope so Julia, and if not, it's been great hanging out with you over the course of the last couple of months.

JULIA

Yeah. I guess it has been great.

MARK

Oh my god just kiss already.

TERESA

Seriously, just do it.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA
We already did.

MARK
What? When?

JULIA
Outside by the gate when Tristan
was-

The door gets slammed again and this time, it begins
tobreak.

MARK
(annoyed and agitated)
Enough with the mushy-mushy stuff,
just give us our weapons so we can
end this.

Julia hands Mark his crowbar and hands Julia the big hammer.
Then she stands as far back from the door as possible and
readies an arrow. Tristan stands ready with his baseball
bat.

TRISTAN
On my mark. Three.

The door begins cracking.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
Two.

Bits and pieces of the door is falling off.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
Three!!!

Mark and Teresa pull back from the door, letting in dozens
of twisters.

Julia fires a few arrows at some twisters. One of them hits
a twister in the chest, another arrow hits a twister's eye,
andthe third one hits a twister straight in the throat.

Tristan smacks up a few twisters with his baseball bat. He
smacks one in the head and then kicks it into its friends.
Tristan puts the bat around a nipple pnchers throat, then,
with a sharp twist, snaps the twister's neck.

Julia smacks a twister in the face with the hammer. She
kicks it back and then meets another twister face to face.
The twister reaches for Teresa's nipple, but is stopped by
Mark, who swings a crow bar at its arms, breaking them like
raw spaghetti.

(CONTINUED)

TERESA

Thanks.

MARK

Don't mention it.

Mark reaches for a twister and grabs it by the throat. Then, using his crowbar, he bashes its brains in, all while Mark gets covered in its yellow blood.

Mark tries to regain his breath, but suddenly a twister tires and attack him. The twister then stops when an arrow goes straight through its head.

Mark grabs the crowbar and goes back to work.

Tristan grabs a twister and tosses it towards Teresa, who smacks it across the head with a hammer.

The fighting goes on but soon, the room gets overcome with nippletwisters.

Teresa swings her hammer and smacks a twister in the chest. But as that one falls, two more come, and tackle Teresa to the ground.

Then, the two twisters grab Teresa by the nipples and twists them.

TERESA

No please!!! Not like this!!! Not like-

Teresa stops scream and her body begins to convulse on the ground.

Mark notices and screams.

MARK

No!!! Teresa!!!

Teresa quickly gets up from the ground, her arms stuck to her chest, and her legs spread far apart. She screeches as she makes her way over to Mark.

Mark closes his eyes and swings his crowbar, smashing Terea's head in as she twitches on the ground.

MARK (CONT'D)

(Solace)

I'm sorry.

TRISTAN

Mark!!!

Mark looks up and finds that three twisters are about to swarm him. He takes his crowbar and swings as hard as he can. Sadly, one of the twisters catches the crowbar, and forces Mark to the floor.

MARK

No!!! No!!!

TRISTAN

Mark!!!

Julia takes an arrow out and fires it at one of the twisters holding down Mark. She reaches for another one when she gets a look of shock on her face.

There are no more arrows in her quiver.

Mark looks up to Julia and Tristan.

MARK

Run!!! Run for your lives!!!

The two twisters twist Mark's nipples and Mark screams in pain.

Tristan runs over to the window and opens it quickly. He reaches his hand over for Julia.

TRISTAN

Julia!!!

Julia looks over at Tristan.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)

Come with me if you want to live!!!

JULIA

Seriously?!? That's the line you use?!?!

TRISTAN

I know it's bad, but come on!!!

Julia runs over to Tristan and grabs his hand. Then they both leap out the window and onto the ground below.

Mark smiles.

(CONTINUED)

MARK
Farewell you two.

Soon every twister in the room covers Mark's body.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Tristan and Julia smack and kick at every twister in their path.

JULIA
What do we do now?!?

TRISTAN
Just run!!!

Tristan smacks another twister with his baseball bat, grabs Julia's hand, and hauls her away from the safe house.

CUT TO BLACK.

--28 Days Later--

SLOWLY OPEN TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Tristan and Julia sit by a campfire that has long since been extinguished. Julia is loaded up on arrows and is sharpening one.

Tristan looks at a map and studies it thoroughly.

JULIA
So? Any idea where we go to next?

TRISTAN
Well I have a few in mind.

Tristan puts down the map and walks over to Julia.

JULIA
Are they all worse than each other
in some way?

TRISTAN
Yep.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA
So what do you have?

TRISTAN
Well...

Tristan rubs his hands together.

TRISTAN (CONT'D)
We have three options. We have a
carnival we could hang out at. Then
there's a small cemetery not far
from here.

JULIA
No offense, but those all sound
really terrible.

TRISTAN
Well I don't think you're going to
like my last option.

JULIA
What is it?

Tristan smiles.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Julia shakes her head.

JULIA
No.

TRISTAN
Yes.

JULIA
No. No.

TRISTAN
Yes. Yes. It's the perfect hideout.

JULIA
Are you sure? I mean, what if the
twisters find us?

TRISTAN
Where we're staying, that's
unlikely.

(CONTINUED)

JULIA

Promise?

Tristan walks over to Julia and gives her a soft kiss on the lips.

TRISTAN

Promise.

JULIA

Okay.

Julia smiles.

Tristan smiles back.

TRISTAN

Well now that we have that settled,
let's go enjoy our new home.

Tristan picks up all of his gear and makes his way forward.
Julia picks up her things and follows Tristan.

As they walk away, a big building can be seen in the
distance. It looks almost like...

A mall.

CUT TO BLACK.

Roll ending credits.

End.