FADE IN.

INT. CITY PARK - DAY

Detective ZOMBIE, 28, dressed in a long grey coat and winter hat walks along side the lake with a bag full of bread in hand. His skin rotting and bruised all over though he’s doing his best to cover up any sight of it.

KATIE CLARK, 20, tall, slim and pretty is following along side him, smiling at him eager.

KATIE
Why can’t we just work together?

ZOMBIE
Because I don’t.

KATIE
You been a zombie doesn’t bother me though.

ZOMBIE
Look, will you just leave me alone.

KATIE
I think been a zombie makes you pretty cool.

ZOMBIE
You don’t know what you’re talking about. Now please, just let me feed the ducks, it’s the only reason I came out today.

INT. CITY PARK - DAY

Zombie and Katie sit down on a small bench placed on the edge of the lake.

She’s watching as he’s throwing out chucks of bread to the ducks in the water.

KATIE
There’s something I think you need to investigate. But you’re going to need my help.

ZOMBIE
And who are you?

KATIE
My name’s Katie.

ZOMBIE
And?
KATIE
I’m a freelance journalist. And I think if you would just let me, we could work together.

Zombie groans, annoyed.

ZOMBIE
I don’t work with anyone.

She smiles.

KATIE
Well I think I’ve found something that will interest you.

ZOMBIE
Then you should just tell me about it.

She shakes her head.

KATIE
We do this together or I do it alone.

ZOMBIE
First tell me what you think you might have found.

KATIE
A werewolf. And a not very nice one either.

ZOMBIE
Then you should just stay well away from it.

KATIE
We should work together, don’t you think that could be a good thing. Even someone like you needs help every now and again.

INT. KATIE’S APARTMENT – KITCHEN – DAY

Katie stands at the side of her table with Zombie.

All across it are newspaper clippings, maps and photographs of an abandoned warehouse.

ZOMBIE
What is all this?
KATIE
I’ve been researching. Every full
moon for the past eight months
there’s been an attack here.

She points at a couple of the photographs.

ZOMBIE
Attacks?

KATIE
The cities homeless use it as a
base, just for a place to sleep.
And it looks like our werewolf has
been using it as there place to
eat. An all you can eat buffet.

ZOMBIE
He’s not our werewolf, there’s no
team here. You need to leave this
to me.

She’s hurt.

KATIE
You don’t think I can handle this?

ZOMBIE
No. What do you think will happen
if you get bitten by it?

She shrugs.

KATIE
What about you?

ZOMBIE
I’m already dead, it can’t happen
again. You’re still alive, and you
should count yourself lucky.

KATIE
I do, that’s why I want to put a
stop to this.

ZOMBIE
Just leave it to me.

KATIE
It’s going to be another full moon	onight.

ZOMBIE
Then you need to stay at home.

KATIE
And what about you?
ZOMBIE
I need to get ready. So the best thing for you to do now is leave me alone and let me prepare.

KATIE
You’re in my place.

He nods.

ZOMBIE
Yes, and now I’m leaving.

INT. DETECTIVE ZOMBIE’S OFFICE - NIGHT
Zombie sits at his desk.
He puts seven silver bullets into his revolver gun, ready.

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT
Zombie walks towards the front entrance, the gun in his hand.
He spots Katie, she’s already here.
She’s dressed up for a night of camping. A pop up tent already set up next to her, ready to spend the whole night if needs must.
She’s been waiting.
Zombie stops in front of her.
He gestures to the full moon in the night sky with his gun.

ZOMBIE
What are you doing here?

KATIE
Waiting for you.

ZOMBIE
What is your obsession with me?

She smiles.

KATIE
Do flatter yourself, I only want to work with you.

ZOMBIE
I don’t need anybody.

KATIE
You must need someone.
ZOMBIE
Listen kid.

KATIE
Don’t call me kid, you’re not that much older than me.

He shakes his head, dismissive.

ZOMBIE
You have no idea how long I’ve been dead for.

KATIE
I found YOU to ask YOU for help, now please just....

She’s cut short, a loud scream pierces through the air.

ZOMBIE
It came from inside.

He runs towards the warehouse and disappears inside.

KATIE
Zombie wait!

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Zombie stands over a dead body of a man, his face covered in blood, a young homeless GIRL weeps next to him.

ZOMBIE
What happened here?

She’s still crying, unable to answer.

Zombie kneels down next to her.

ZOMBIE (CONT’D)
I want to help you, but there’s not much time, now quickly before it goes after someone else. I need to know what happened!

She pulls herself together, looks across at him.

HOMELESS GIRL
It just jumped out at him and started biting at his face.

ZOMBIE
What did, what did it look like?

She drops her head back down and starts weeping again.
HOMELESS GIRL
It was covered in hair, all over,
huge teeth.
Zombie leaps up to feet and moves quickly away.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NIGHT
Katie walks through, a large torch in hand, stumbling along constantly losing her footing.
She hears something close behind her.
Spins around and lights up the werewolf's face, it snarls and leaps towards her.
She screams.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - SAME TIME
Zombie hears the scream, it came from behind him.
He spins around on the spot and sprints back the way he came.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NEXT
Katie's on the floor, the werewolf on top of her.
It's trying to bite her, but with both her hands holding onto it's ears she's managing to hold it back but she won't be able to keep this up for long.
Zombie comes into view, still running.
He stops close enough.
He reaches inside his jacket and pulls out his gun, aims it at the werewolf's back.
He yells out to her.

ZOMBIE
Katie, let go and close your eyes.
She shakes her head, scared.

KATIE
Help me, I can keep holding it back.

ZOMBIE
Let go. Trust me.

KATIE
NO!!!
ZOMBIE

Please!!!

She let’s go.

The werewolf drops down on top of her, ready to bite into her neck. BANG!

Zombie shoots it, it falls off of her.

INT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - NEXT

Zombie stands with Katie over the top of a MAN, 30, handsome and dressed in ripped clothes.

ZOMBIE
The werewolf has returned to it’s human state.

She turns to face him, annoyed.

KATIE
You killed him.

ZOMBIE
He was about to kill you.

KATIE
We needed to help him.

ZOMBIE
How?

KATIE
You knew what he was. It wasn’t his fault, the things that he did. You should have tried to work out a way to try and help him.

ZOMBIE
I only know how to kill things like this.

KATIE
These things as you call them can be stopped, helped and reversed. I know it. I’ve studied it for long enough.

Zombie moves to the man’s head.

He kneels down beside him and holds one of his rotting fingers underneath his nose.

He looks back up at Katie, nods.
ZOMBIE
He’s still breathing. I was aiming to kill him, but he’s not dead yet.

INT. STORE ROOM - NIGHT
The man is laid out face down across a wooden workshop table. Zombie and Katie stand over the top of him. Zombie’s inspecting where he shot him. Katie holds a hand up to her mouth, scared and fearing the worst.

KATIE
We killed him when we could have helped him.

Zombie rips the rest of the man shirt to reveal his back. A small hole covered with blood wear the bullet went in. He runs a hand over the mark.

ZOMBIE
All is not lost yet.

KATIE
I only wanted to help. It was all my fault. I messed up. I got in the way.

ZOMBIE
Yes you did. But please, stop repeating yourself.

KATIE
But I don’t want to do it like this.

ZOMBIE
I’ll see what I can do.

INT. CITY STREET - DAY
Katie sits down on the edge of the road, her head in her hands, upset. Zombie comes over to her. He sits down next to her.

ZOMBIE
Look.

She lifts her head slowly up and turns to face him.
KATIE
What?

He drops a silver bullet down into her hand.

ZOMBIE
It’s done. It wasn’t easy and I’m still not one hundred percent sure why I went to all the trouble but it’s done.

She studies it, rolls it around in her fingers it’s the real deal.

She smiles.

KATIE
You took this out of him.

ZOMBIE
Yes.

KATIE
So what’s happening now?

ZOMBIE
He’s getting dressed, I’ve given him some clothes to wear. He doesn’t remember any of it.

KATIE
Are you serious?

He nods.

ZOMBIE
He’s lucky to still be alive.

KATIE
And the werewolf?

ZOMBIE
It might still be living inside of him. But he’s promises to let us help him.

INT. DETECTIVE ZOMBIE’S OFFICE - DAY

Zombie sits behind his desk, the man sitting on the other side of it in front of him.

He’s holding onto a clipboard and is busily filing in a form.

Katie watches on from the door.
ZOMBIE
Just fill it out, I need everything if we’re going to help you. Number, address. I’ll come and check on you just before the next full moon. But hopefully the silver bullet fixed you. But I won’t know for sure until the next full moon appears.

The man nods, he won’t argue.

INT. DETECTIVE ZOMBIE’S OFFICE - DAY

Kaite’s now sitting in the chair opposite zombie. The man’s gone.

Zombie leans back and smiles at her.

ZOMBIE
So there you go. I don’t usually make house calls but I guess I’m going to have to now.

She smiles back at him.

KATIE
You said we.

ZOMBIE
When?

KATIE
To him, just now. You said we, me and you. We’d do it together. Did you mean it?

ZOMBIE
I guess so. Why, you didn’t want me to?

KATIE
No, I’m happy you did. So does that make us partners?

ZOMBIE
I’m not so sure.

KATIE
Maybe you need to be working with someone like me.

ZOMBIE
It’s different.
KATIE
But aren’t you glad you managed to help that guy. That you didn’t have to kill him?

ZOMBIE
But maybe that’s what I should have done?

KATIE
You don’t mean that.

ZOMBIE
I don’t know.

KAITE
I’m proud of you and I'm proud of us. So what do you say partner, you want to work together?

He nods.

ZOMBIE
For now, yes. We can. At least until you mess up. If you can help me you can stay with me but the second you get in the way again you’re gone.

She laughs excited. Jumps up out of the chair and reaches out to shakes zombie’s hand.

KATIE
Come on, let’s go out for something to eat.

EXT. CITY STREET - DAY

Kaite and Zombie walk along together, their shoulders brushing together as they head towards the centre of the city.

They’re a team now.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END