

ZOMBIE XING

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2nd Draft -- 04/06/2025

FADE IN:

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - DAY

The old secluded road stretches off into the distance, surrounded on either side by vast cornfields.

A rotten corpse aimlessly shuffles along one side of the road. This is ROBERT, a schlubby guy in tattered overalls, only 28 when he died.

NARRATOR (V.O.)
Meet Robert. Robert's dead. And
hungry.

Robert continues to limp alongside the road. His bloated stomach GROWLS. A sad look forms across his decomposing face as he lets out a pathetic groan.

CLUCK! CLUCK!

Robert stops in his tracks, turns. His lifeless face brightens up. A grin.

Skittering along the other side of the road is a CHICKEN.

START DAY DREAM - START SLOW MOTION

A very much alive and surprisingly handsome Robert cartoonishly jumps with joy. He excitedly claps his hands, lets loose a gleeful laugh.

Across the road, a BUCKET OF FRIED CHICKEN sits on the ground. IT CLUCKS.

Robert pumps his arms back and forth as he frolics across the road. Drool slops down his chin as he licks his lips.

He's almost across the road when --

BAM!

END DAY DREAM - END SLOW MOTION

Robert, again a zombie, is CRUSHED BY A SPEEDING TRUCK!

NARRATOR (V.O.)
(deadpan)
Well, FUCK.

The force of the impact rips the walking corpse in half.

Intestines fly through the air as Robert's torso flips over the truck and lands off to the side of the road, only a few feet away from the chicken.

Startled, the chicken skitters away.

The truck speeds off into the distance, moves out of view.

Robert's mangled top half remains motionless, sprawled out on the ground beside the road. A few moments pass, then --

CLUCK!

The chicken makes its way back to Robert, curious. It moves right up to the disfigured torso, pecks away at the rotten flesh on Robert's skull.

START DAY DREAM - START SLOW MOTION

CLOSE ON Robert, alive again, as he wakes to discover the bucket of fried chicken right before his face. He smiles the largest smile ever smiled.

Robert reaches out, grabs a crispy leg out of the bucket, sinks his teeth in, pulls juicy meat from the bone. He shuts his eyes and just chews. Pure bliss.

END DAY DREAM - END SLOW MOTION

The terrified chicken fights to escape as Robert, once more a rotten corpse, chews on one of its legs!

Even though he's a zombie, Robert looks happy.

NARRATOR (V.O.)

That was Robert. He's still dead.

But not hungry.

The smallest hint of a smile forms on his decomposing face as he pulls the chicken in for another bite.

SMASH TO BLACK.

CLUCK! CLUCK!

FADE OUT.