

ZOMBIE
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FADE IN:

INT. - HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

The weather is so hot. DARRELL a man in his twenties wearing blue jean shorts with a utility belt and a t-shirt, is trying to fix a FAN. Sweat pours off from him. He plugs it in.

DARRELL
There. Now it should work.

He turns it on. A cold breeze flows through it.

KAREN, thirteen, wearing shorts and a shirt, and FRANK, fifteen, dressed the same, walk through the front door.

FRANK
You fixed something? Miracles can happen.

Karen laughs.

Darrell looks at Karen.

DARRELL
What'da ya want now?

Karen is holding a pad of paper and a pen.

KAREN
What's your thoughts on zombies?

Darrell picks up a bag of chips, takes off his utility belt and sits down on the couch.

DARRELL
Ya know... the coolest place in this dam house is the basement.
(pause) (sarcastic) Hmm... zombies... what're ya stupid?

KAREN
We're gonna shoot a zombie flick and we need all the opinions we can get.

DARRELL

I don't believe in fairy tales.

Karen and Frank turn around and start to head towards the front door.

Karen stops and turns around towards Darrell.

KAREN

Would you ever watch a zombie flick?

DARRELL

Hell yeah. They make me laugh.

Karen puts a smile on her face and shakes her head.

Karen and Frank leave, closing the door behind them.

EXT. - CEMETERY - NIGHT

The ground is covered in fog.

The wind picks up and the fog moves but only for a second. A hand is seen lying on top of the ground. It moves.

INT. - HOUSE - DAY

Darrell is sitting down on his couch listening to a radio.

TV MAN

Two more people vanish without a trace and police are confused. If you see these people please call 555-5673. I can't actually show you any pics but I think you'll know when you see them. Now back to the music.

Darrell just rolls his eyes.

DARRELL

I wish they'd all disappear. Then again... I wonder if there's a reward.

He picks up the phone and starts dialing.

INT. - NIGHT - CEMETERY

The fog is now gone and Zombies are pulling themselves out of the ground.

They begin to walk.

INT. - HOUSE - DAY

Karen comes through the front door.

She tosses a book on Zombies to Darrell who is sitting on the couch enjoying the cold breeze from the fan.

KAREN
Ya gotta read this.

Darrell takes the book and opens it up rolling his eyes with a look of how ridiculous.

DARRELL
When are ya gonna get off this kick?

Karen grabs the book back.

She flips through the book to a page about midway through that she has marked with a bookmark.

She hands the book back to Darrell.

KAREN
Read this.

DARRELL
(ghoulie way)
Zombies hate the heat and eat brains.
Although it's never been hypothetically
determined why they come back from the dead,
but once bitten by a zombie a human can
become one. The only way to kill an already
dead person is to cut off their heads.

Darrell closes the book and hands it back to Karen rollin his eyes.

Karen takes the book and looks at Darrell with a look of suspicion.

KAREN
They hate the heat.

Karen looks at Darrell then the fan then back at Darrell then back at the fan again and back at Darrell with her eyes getting wider.

Darrell wipes his forehead and looks at Karen.

DARRELL

Ya know... I've been feelin a bit strange lately.

Darrell jumps up off of the couch and puts his arms in front of himself and looks at Karen evilly.

DARRELL (CON'T)

I want your brains.

Karen takes off out the door screaming slamming the door behind her.

Darrell starts laughing and sits back down on the couch.

DARRELL (CON'T)

What a putz.

EXT. - CEMETERY - NIGHT

The cemetery is vacant. Just holes are left.

INT. - HOUSE - NIGHT

Darrell is asleep on the couch, radio is on.

EXT. - HOUSE - NIGHT

Zombies are walking slowly across the yard.

They head for the back of the house.

EXT. - BACK OF HOUSE - NIGHT

The zombies walk over to an open cellar door and go in, closing the door behind them.

INT. - HOUSE - DAY

Darrell is sitting on his couch as usual.

Frank walks through the front door holding a newspaper.

FRANK

Hey Darrell... look at this.

He hands the newspaper to Darrell.

Darrell reads it over.

DARRELL
Cemetery robbed.

He looks at Frank.

DARRELL (CON'T)
Ya know you and Karen can get in a lot of
trouble for this.

FRANK
We didn't do it. But it's weird right?

Karen comes through the front door.

KAREN
Did ya see the paper?

DARRELL
Yeah and you two are gonna be in serious
trouble.

Darrell gets up and grabs Karen and Frank.

He pulls them over to the cellar door by their arms.

KAREN
Hey let go!

FRANK
What're ya doin'?

He pushes them in and locks the door.

Darrell picks up the phone and dials.

INT. - CELLAR - DAY

Karen and Frank are yellin and banging at the door.

KAREN
Let us outta here!

FRANK
He locked the friggin door!

KAREN
We're not grave robbers!

They give up with banging on the door and walk down the stairs.

FRANK
What's his problem?

KAREN
I don't know but this place is creepy.

They hear a sound and jump.

KAREN (CON'T)
We gotta find a way outta here. There should be a door that goes outside.

FRANK
I think it's over there.

They walk over to the steps leading to the outside door.

They go to walk up the stairs and they see zombies lined against the back wall.

KAREN
What the...

They run up the steps freaked out and reach for the cellar door.

The zombies jump on them.

INT. - HOUSE - DAY

OFFICER SCOTT in his forties, is talking to Darrell.

OFFICER SCOTT
So where are they?

DARRELL
I put them in the basement. These kids can't get away with this.

OFFICER SCOTT
I agree.

OFFICER MARKS, in his thirties, walks through the front door.

OFFICER SCOTT (CON'T)
Hey, they're in the basement, get 'em up here.

Officer Marks goes to the cellar door, opens it up and steps in.

INT. - CELLAR - DAY

Officer Marks walks down the stairs and notices the teenagers lying on the floor.

He runs over and sees that they are dead.

He runs for the upstairs.

He suddenly gets surrounded by zombies.

INT. - HOUSE - DAY

Darrell is talking to Officer Scott, when they hear gunshots go off.

Officer Scott takes out his gun and runs over to the basement door.

He pulls out his radio.

OFFICER SCOTT
This is 201 calling base. I need back up.

RADIO
Copy 201 what's your 20?

OFFICER SCOTT
The old Banner residence.

RADIO
E.T.A fifteen minutes.

OFFICER SCOTT
10-4

Officer Scott opens the cellar door.

DARRELL (O.S.)
What's going on?

OFFICER SCOTT
Got a gun? If so ya might wanna grab it.

DARRELL (O.S.)
Yeah, I'll go get it.

He goes to a drawer in the other room and grabs a bb gun.

He goes back over to Officer Scott.

DARRELL (CON'T)

This is all I got.

He shows Officer Scott the bb gun.

OFFICER SCOTT

Don't feel bad.

Officer Scott pulls out his bb gun.

OFFICER SCOTT (CON'T)

This is all our captain will allow us to have around here too. I don't know who had a real gun down there. That's what's scarin me.

DARRELL

Sounds like I could easily be a cop.

OFFICER SCOTT

Watch it.

DARRELL

What?

Officer Scott looks at Darrell with a stern look.

OFFICER SCOTT

This is what we'll do... go down the stairs slowly... and look around.

DARRELL

Okay. Why?

OFFICER SCOTT

I don't know. That's what I was trained to do.

They slowly walk down the stairs.

A CLOWN standing at the end of the stairs suddenly starts playing loud band music, tossing balls into the air.

Officer Scott and Darrell hug onto each other tight.

The clown notices them hugged together tight and terrified.

The clown shuts off the music.

CLOWN

Sorry, wrong movie.

Officer Scott and Darrell look at each other, scream and then run up the stairs.

They slam the cellar door shut and lean their backs against it.

OFFICER SCOTT
What was that?

DARRELL
I think it was a killer clown.

OFFICER SCOTT
It didn't look scary.

A sudden knock on the basement door behind them makes them jump and run to the couch.

The basement door opens.

The clown walks out.

CLOWN
Sorry about that. Do ya happen to know where Studio 23 is? I think I'm lost.

Officer Scott and Darrell shake their heads.

The clown shrugs his shoulders and walks out.

OFFICER SCOTT
No one killed him. Maybe it's safe to go back down.

They both head back to the basement door.

They walk down the stairs slowly and reach the bottom squeezed real tight against each other holding their bb guns.

They side step together to the light switch.

Darrell turns on the light and they see blood covering the floor.

Over in the corner stands the zombies eating.

They lift their heads and look at Darrell and Officer Scott.

The zombies turn around and head for them.

OFFICER SCOTT
Shoot! Shoot the gun!

Darrell and Officer Scott take aim and start shooting.

The bb's do nothing.

The zombies continue walking towards them.

DARRELL

Oh crap!

OFFICER SCOTT

Keep shooting!

DARRELL

It's not working! We gotta cut their heads off!

Officer Scott stops shooting and looks at Darrell.

OFFICER SCOTT

I ain't cuttin off no ones head! Are you nuts?

DARRELL

That's what the book said to do!

OFFICER SCOTT

I'm outta here!

Officer Scott runs back up the stairs.

Darrell watches Officer Scott go up the stairs.

Karen and Frank grab Darrell from behind.

KAREN/FRANK

Do ya believe in Zombies now?

Darrell looks at Karen and then Frank in fear.

He puts his head back and screams as they surround him.

FADE TO BLACK