

Zombies in Love

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EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Encircled by the dark-blue sky, the moon reflects its milk-white light over haphazardly spread tombs.

A profound silence accentuates the ghostly ambiance.

A few nocturnal owls rest on the graves.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

A black granite gravestone displays the name of the grave's occupant: MARGARET MACHOLD 1825 - 1867

EXT. CEMETERY - MINUTES LATER

Margaret's tomb cover slowly begins to move upward.

Her head appears from the opening. Her face is whitish and distorted.

Laboriously, she holds onto the edge of the tombs and lifts herself up.

She is a small, emaciated-looking young woman. Her eyes are horrifically sunk deeply into their blackish sockets.

EXT. CEMETERY - MINUTES LATER

She makes a few, shaky steps outside the grave and then stares at the brilliant moon.

MARGARET
GRRHSH. GRRHSH.

The beastly, acute sound of her voice reverberates throughout the cemetery.

EXT. CEMETERY - MINUTES LATER

A few yards away from Margaret's grave, the cover of another tomb begins to slowly rise up.

Margaret looks in that direction. She extends her arms towards the tomb.

MARGARET
GRRHASH.

EXT. CEMETERY - SAME TIME

The inscription chiseled on the white tombstone reads:

IN MEMORY OF GISELLE ROBINSON 1821 - 1846

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Giselle quickly jumps out of the grave and stands humped beside the edge of the grave.

She is a curvaceous young woman. Her face shows the repugnant scars of smallpox.

She makes a few, quivering, fatigued steps in the direction of Margaret.

GISELLE
GRAAAGH.

MARGARET
NAAHM?

GISELLE
GRHH, GRHH, GRHH.

MARGARET
GRARRAH, GRARRAH.

GISELLE
MRR, MRH, MRR, MRH.

EXT. CEMETERY - MINUTES LATER

Giselle slowly caresses Margaret's face while showing a seductive grimace.

GISELLE
BRNHR, BRNHR.

Margaret seems excited by the touch.

MARGARET
GRAHHGAH. UHGR, UHGR.

Giselle gets closer to her and presses her body against hers then she gently touch Margaret's breast.

Margaret begins to shake violently.

GISELLE
GLAAARRGHHH

MARGARET
EEAAGHR, EEAAGH, AHGR, AHGR.

GISELLE
GLAAARRGHHH, GLAAARRGHHH.

MARGARET
EEAAGHR, GOAHH.

Giselle steps away from her and slowly moves in the direction of her grave.

MARGARET
GRAUH?

GISELLE
(loudly)
AHGRH, AHGHR.

Giselle stops walking and stares at Margaret.

Her expression reflects her strong sexual desire.

GISELLE
GROOH?

Margaret lowers her head as to avoid Giselle's direct glance.

MARGARET
(softly)
GAAGH, GAAGH...GRAH WHOOAH GOOH.

GISELLE
GROOH.

Margaret approaches Giselle and gently kisses her.

GISELLE
GROOGHAH, GROOGHAH ROUGH.

MARGARET
MAHGR GROOOO HUMGR.

GISELLE
HHHAAG.

MARGARET
HHHAAG.

They continue on kissing. A slimy, fetid, white liquid drools down from their mouths.

EXT. CEMETERY - MINUTES LATER

While Giselle and Margaret share their primitive desire, a tall figure appears in the dark. He is a MAN zombie.

He walks with difficulty dragging his legs and feet.

His body is deformed and his head shows a large, putrefied scar.

His mouth is covered by dried, blackish blood.

ZOMBIE
(raucously)
GRAAHGR.

GISELLE
GROOH?

ZOMBIE
HOWHOGR.

MARGARET
GASHGR.

GISELLE
GRASH HOGR HOOKH

ZOMBIE
WOWGR, WOWGR.

GISELLE
GRASH HOGR HOOKH.

MARGARET
GRASH HOGR HOOKH, KRAH, KRAH.

The man zombie kneels in front of Giselle and extends his arms towards her.

ZOMBIE
GROOH, GROOH.

Giselle stares at him with an irate look. Dark foam disgorges from her mouth.

GISELLE
KNACKR! KNACKR!

