

BACK STREET ZOMBIE

Written by

Simon K. Parker

simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk
Copyright 2021

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

JOSH, 44, dressed in doctor scrubs sits waiting. A hospital bed next to him, with all the basic tools and equipment needed for surgery.

All of this stands out amongst all the more traditional garbage normally found in a garage. Boxes. Gardening tools, and other bits and pieces of junk.

Josh checks his phone. Shakes his head annoyed.

There's then a banging coming from the closed double doors.

JOSH
About fucking time.

Josh stands up. Opens the door and sees CALLUM, 21, and BARRY, 19, on the other side. Barry is pale white, looks extremely ill. Arm around Callum he looks close to collapse.

Josh frowns, confused.

JOSH (CONT'D)
Who the fuck are you?

Callum pulls out a gun, aims it at Josh.

CALLUM
Back up.

Josh does as he's told. Holding up his hands.

Callum carries Barry in. Places him down onto the hospital bed.

Barry is barely breathing.

JOSH
Hey, what are you doing?

CALLUM
You're a doctor.

JOSH
Yeah, sort of.

CALLUM
I know who you are. I've been messaging you for the last couple of hours. You've been expecting us.

Josh continues to frown. None of this making any sense to him.

JOSH

No. A 15 year old girl is who I've been expecting. Not two fully grown ass men.

Callum points to himself.

CALLUM

I'm the girl.

JOSH

Then you're the ugliest teenage girl I've ever seen.

Callum again aims his gun at Josh. Pointing it at the middle of his head.

CALLUM

I know what you do now. And I knew you wouldn't see us if I told you the truth.

JOSH

I don't need this. I'm broke. My house is falling apart and I had to sell my car, you need...

Callum screams, cutting him off.

CALLUM

Fix my brother. You're a doctor aren't you?

JOSH

But I'm prepped for a fucking late term abortion. Not whatever the fuck is wrong with him and you've got a fucking gun.

CALLUM

You work for the Carbone family. I know who you are. I didn't pick you by accident. You're the personal doctor for the Carbone family.

JOSH

No, I used to work for them. Not anymore.

CALLUM

You still do them favours?

JOSH

Of course. They'd break my legs and burn my house down if I didn't. But you're not the family. So I don't do shit for you.

CALLUM

I work for the family.

JOSH

Then go to them.

CALLUM

You're a doctor. Do something.

JOSH

Well, I did one year of medical school. Enough to know how to pull bullets out of mob guys. What the fuck is wrong with him, I don't know.

CALLUM

You haven't even looked at him. I can't lose my brother. I love him. He's dying. Do something.

JOSH

Take him to the hospital.

CALLUM

I can't. We go there. They call the cops. We both go to jail. I can handle that but he couldn't. I got him involved in this mess. I have to get him out. I don't have any family left. They're all gone or dead. He's all I've got left. Without him I'm all alone.

JOSH

I can't help you.

CALLUM

I will kill you.

JOSH

Why, I don't want to die. I've got family too. Put your gun down and think about what you're doing. He's done for. There's nothing I can do. He's dying.

CALLUM

You perform back street abortions
for a lot of money.

JOSH

It barely pays the bills. I owe
money all over the city. What I do
isn't ever going to make me rich.

CALLUM

No one will miss you.

Callum takes a step forwards and places the gun to Josh's
head.

JOSH

No, don't. Please, I don't want to
die.

CALLUM

Then help my brother.

JOSH

I do surgeries. You're brother
looks like he's got a disease.
Aids.

CALLUM

It's not aids. He was poisoned.

Josh breathes deeply. Tries to think.

JOSH

Alright. Why didn't you just say
so?

Josh gingerly makes his way over to the bed. Looks at Barry.

Callum keeps his gun aimed.

CALLUM

We were told to steal some medical
research for the family. Hit this
government place. Top secret
bullshit. We broke this shit. This
thing. A glass bottle. A weird
liquid. My brother touched it. He
got sick.

JOSH

So what was the poison?

CALLUM

You tell me.

JOSH

Jesus fucking Christ. I've got opera tickets for tonight. Now I've got a fucking gun pointed at me. I don't know.

(inspecting Barry)

He looks fucked. I don't know. Shit. He's fucked.

Callum shoots his gun. Only just missing Josh. Josh screams, scared.

CALLUM

I won't let my brother die.

JOSH

Fuck, fuck, fuck.

Josh looks down at Barry. He looks even worse. Looks like the living dead.

Suddenly Barry bolts upright. Grabbing a hold of Josh, Barry sinks his teeth into his neck.

CALLUM

Barry, no.

Josh rips himself free. Blood pouring from the deep bite in his neck. He holds both hands to the wound, trying to stop the bleeding.

JOSH

No, no, no. I did what you asked. This isn't fair.

Callum runs over to the table. He finds heart monitor wires.

He uses them to tie his zombie brother down to the hospital bed.

CALLUM

I love you Barry. I'll get help for you if it's the last thing I do.

Josh loses all the colour in his face. He very quickly transforms into another zombie. Looks just like Barry.

JOSH

(to Callum)

What have you done to me?

Josh continues to change. Callum watches him sadly.

CALLUM

I'm sorry. But you didn't even try.

JOSH

Help me.

CALLUM

I need a real doctor. Give me a name. Who can I call? Please tell me you know someone?

Josh has now completely changed. He's now a blood thirsty zombie just like the tied up Barry.

Josh throws himself at Callum. Teeth showing, snarling. Aims to bite Callum's neck.

Callum shoots Josh several times in the chest, throwing him backwards. Killing him.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

(to Josh)

I really am sorry.

Barry is fighting against the wires that keep him strapped to the bed. Snarling and growling. All zombie now.

Callum turns to him slowly, putting his gun away.

CALLUM (CONT'D)

I'm not giving up on you.

Barry continues to snarl, nothing more than a zombie now.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END