

D E A D
K I D S
P L A Y I N G

WRITTEN BY
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SIMMONDS

Timmy (8) plays on the swing. His mother is sitting to his younger brother who is crying in his pushchair. As well as feeding her son , she is also on the phone.

MUM

I don't know Tony. Maybe if you were around you could Understand how difficult this actually is

Timmy attempts get as high as possible on the swing

TIMMY

MUM!

MUM

The fact is Tony, You cant complain, He will talk about whoever he wants, that will be the people around him

He goes higher, as his mom takes the phone from one ear to the other.

MUM

I have to go, Tyler is playing up

BEAT

Call me when you've learned to grow up

TIMMY

MUM!!

She puts the phone down.

Timmy throws his body into going higher

MUM places her hand on the cheek of her youngest son she smiles

Timmy tries his hardest to get higher on the swing

TIMMY

Mum! Look how high I am!

MUM looks into the eyes of her youngest; she blows him a kiss and turns around to Timmy.

MUM

Not too high Timmy!

She turns back to her youngest.

Life runs from her face, her soul disappears.

He hearts stops beating.

She screams.

Timmy jumps off the swing as he has reached the peak height. He lands on his feet.

TIMMY

Mum!

MUMS Head is being torn apart by her youngest son. His body locked in the

buggy. She puts her hands on each side trying to force her head away from the grasp of her youngest.

TIMMY walks slowly towards the buggy, her scream gets louder. TIMMY stands static. In shock at what he is seeing.

He notices in the background more kids running towards him.

TIMMY

HELP!!

His heart starts to race as his Mums body goes limp.

The kids running towards him get closer.

His Mums body falls out the pushchair. Leaving his younger brother staring at him. However, this is no longer his younger brother. He is a ZOMBIE. He smiles to Timmy, however, this isn't a happy emotion. More of a reaction that is stuck on his face, permanently.

TIMMY

NO! MUM!

Timmy looks up to the kids running towards him

TIMMY

Help!

He stops shouting for help though as he notices the kids are also, Zombies. They race towards Timmy, like Predators chasing their prey.

Timmy looks at his surroundings. The park. His younger brother thrashes his body in the buggy, attempting to force his way out. He screams at Timmy.

Timmy turns around and runs into the direction of the sand pit, he runs over and jumps through the sand. The kids run to the fence and stop, they attempt to climb over.

Timmy jumps down a ditch. He sits silently. He closes his eyes.

TIMMY

(WHISPERING)

MUMMY

When he opens them, he is greeted by another child. A small boy, his eyes are wide open, he has the same smiling expression on his face, as his younger brother. Timmy screams. The small boy does the same scream. He leaps for Timmy. Timmy jumps to the left, just as the small boy lunges for him. Timmy gets up and runs away. Quickly followed by the young boy. Timmy screams for help, as he does he trips and the boys jumps on him. His dead emotionless face inches away from Timmy's.

The boys grabs at Timmy's hair, he lifts his head up and the boy opens his mouth. Timmy closes his eyes.

Timmy feels his head drop back to the ground. The little Zombie boy screams.

Timmy opens his eyes. The Zombie stands in pain screaming. Timmy turns left to see a young girl standing above him holding a toy plastic gun. The zombie boy has a foam bullet in his chest. The zombie boy falls back. His body falls to the ground, his expression fades away.

Timmy stands up

TIMMY

Who are you?

The young girl looks up at him

GIRL

My name is Amy

Amy (7) turns away and walks up to another young boy (8), his name is Brook.

AMY

Where were you? You were supposed to have
My back!

Brook looks over to Timmy

BROOK

Never mind that Amy. We can't have another
person join us, we won't survive with another
Pair of legs

Timmy stands forward

TIMMY

WHATS GOING ON!?

Amy looks at him, and back to Brook.

AMY

He comes if he likes. But he is not my
Responsibility, just like you're not my
Responsibility. If you get caught, I
Leave you with them! We're all adults
Here

Amy walks away

TIMMY

Will you talk to me!?

Brook walks up to him

BROOK

They're ZOMBIES. You're not. They eat humans,
You're a human. Do you understand this?

Timmy nods

BROOK

I could go into exposition of this, tell you

The scientific logic about how humans turn into
Zombies, but we don't have the time. Ok?
We keep walking because they...

He points over to the zombies and his younger brother

BROOK
... WILL GET IN!
BEAT
Walk!

Brook walks away,

TIMMY
Do I have time to tell you about my
Mum?

BROOK
NO! You're not the first one to lose
A parent in the last few hours

Brook walks away. Timmy looks back at the zombie kids trying to get through the fence. More importantly, he looks at his younger brother, still smiling, trying his hardest to get out of the buggy. He drops his head and follows Amy and Brook.

DISSOLVE TO BLACK

CUT TO

EXT. PARK. EVENING

Timmy, Amy and Brook sit inside a wooden play house. Brook takes off his bag. He opens it, pulls out two small bottles of cherry pop. He hands one over to Amy. Timmy looks, waiting for his turn.

BROOK
Your responsibility. You need to find your
Own food and drinks.

Amy opens her bottle, takes a long swig. Timmy drops his head, she hands her bottle over. Timmy smiles and takes a sip. Brook isn't impressed.

BROOK
You were the one saying about responsibilities!

AMY
And you were the one saying you would be my
Back up.

Brook doesn't respond. He returns to his bag. He pulls out two chocolate bars and three lollypops. He hands over a lollypop to Timmy and Amy.

TIMMY
Thank you

BROOK

Apparently we're a charity now, so get used to
It

Amy shakes her head

AMY

What defence do we have left?

Brook looks into his bag. He pulls out:

Two water pistols

Two small plastic guns that shoot foam bullets

A small bag of water bombs

Three small foam tennis balls

Amy drops her head

AMY

That's not enough

BROOK

I know, whatever you find, use as a weapon,
We need to ration these from now on

Timmy rests his head on the floor. He sucks on his lollypop. Amy looks at him.

AMY

We need to sleep

Brook nods

BROOK

I'll stay awake

Brook looks down at Timmy, as if waiting for some voluntary offer to stay awake. However he doesn't respond, instead, he starts thinking of his family. He closes his eyes in an attempt to numb the pain.

BROOK

Just me then. Ok, I'll wake you if we
Get any trouble

AMY

Thanks Brook

Brook looks out the window

DISSOLVE TO BLACK

CUT TO

INT. PLAYHOUSE. MORNING

Brook sits looking out the window. He smiles, uncharacteristically pessimistic.

BROOK

I think you guys should wake up

He looks down at Amy and Timmy still asleep

He nudges them

BROOK

GUYS!

Amy and Timmy raise their heads in unison

BROOK

We have company

Amy and Timmy sit up and look out the window. Seven Zombie kids stand opposite the play house, including Timmy's younger brother.

BROOK

I told you they would get in, I think
They want breakfast

TIMMY

Tyler

AMY

Sorry?

TIMMY

My younger brother, he's on the far right

Amy and Brook look at each other. Confidence lost.

BROOK

Ok, plan. See that climbing frame?

He points out

BROOK

We take them there. You two climb up.
Make them follow you. And when we have
Them in one place we attack. We time this
To perfection, and we'll be fine

AMY

What you going to do

BROOK

Not be found, I will have your back

Amy looks at him

BROOK

This time, I promise

Amy smiles and nods her head

AMY

You promised

She leaves the play house, with water pistol and plastic gun in hand.

BROOK

That's not your brother,

Timmy looks at his younger brother.

BROOK

Timmy!

He turns to brook

Timmy smiles, he picks up the remaining plastic guns and foam tennis balls, which he stuffs in his pocket

TIMMY

I'll see you on the other side

Timmy walks out the play house. He eyes stay on his younger brother. He notices something red in one of trees. He slowly falls out of position and walks over to the tree

AMY

Timmy! Get back in position

Brook watches Timmy leave his position

He walks over to the tree. The zombie kids turn with his movements. He reaches into the tree and pulls out a red foam baseball bat. He slowly returns to position.

TIMMY

I like baseball

Amy smiles. In an instant, Timmy launches one of the red foam tennis balls into one of the zombies. Within a split second, going in opposite directions. The zombies also split, equally, following Amy and Timmy. Timmy's younger brother chases after him. They make the journey to the climbing frame seem easy, the zombie kids always two steps behind them. They jump on the climbing frame.

Brook walks out the play house. He increases his pace until he is sprinting towards the climbing frame.

Amy feels her foot being held by one of the zombies. The young zombie girl smiles at Amy. Amy looks up to see Brook sprinting towards them. Timmy looks down to Amy, they make eye contact. Timmy strikes one of the zombies with the baseball bat. They nod in unison.

TIMMY

NOW!!

They unleash a barrage of water, foam bullets and foam tennis balls. The zombie kids turn as they have nowhere to hide. As they turn, Brook unleashes the water balloons. They get caught in the middle of the manic action.

Timmy and Amy laugh. They are clearly having fun.

Timmy's younger brother turns and heads back up the climbing frame towards Timmy. Timmy raises his plastic gun; put his finger on the trigger. He prepares to pull, until he looks into his brothers eyes. His hand goes numb. His younger brother places his hand on Timmy's foot, and pulls down. He smiles

AMY

Timmy! Shoot!

Timmy returns the smile

BROOK

He's not your brother Timmy!!

Brook pulls out a water balloon. And throws it at Timmy's younger brother. It smashes into his back, knocking him down immediately. Within an instant, the action is over. Timmy breathes, as he attempts to regain stability. He makes his way back down.

TIMMY

I'm Sorry,

Amy looks for something to say

Brook looks at him

BROOK

I told you I had your back.

Timmy nods.

BROOK

Now, we have to leave. They know we're here
This park is no longer safe

AMY

Ill get your bag

Amy walks back to the playhouse

BROOK

Come Timmy, we need to find some where to stay

Brook walks off, he notices that Timmy isn't following

BROOK

Timmy?

TIMMY

I'm staying, for now

Timmy looks off across the park

Brooks looks too

BROOK

Your mum?

Timmy nods, Brook shakes his head

BROOK

Your responsibility

TIMMY

My responsibility. I have this

He lifts up his bat.

BROOK

Very well

Brook turns and walks off.

CUT TO

EXT. PLAYHOUSE. DAY

Brook walks up the playhouse just as Amy walks out with the bag.

AMY

Where's Timmy?

BROOK

He's staying

Amy reacts puzzled

AMY

What!? And you let him?!

Amy goes to run past him but he grabs her arm

BROOK

He's not ready, he needs to be alone

Amy takes her arm back

AMY

He won't last the hour

Brook nods

BROOK

He needs his mum

CUT TO

EXT. PARK, SWINGS. DAY

Timmy walks up to the swings where his mum is lying. He pushes away the empty buggy and sits next to her. For the first time, he starts to cry. He breaks down.

Timmy sits holding his mums hand. He picks up Timmy's bottle and teddy.

He closes her eyes. Letting her rest in peace. As the dust settles on what was an action packed afternoon, the consequences are now beginning to take place.

Timmy has lost his mum and younger brother. He looks around the park. He is alone. Left with the memories of his mum and younger brother. The emotion hits peak as Timmy lays his head on his mums lifeless chest. Just as he used to do when he was a baby.

CUT TO BLACK