Dead Sunday

by

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One Sunday Morning: Alvin Schwartz
FADE IN

INT. BEDROOM - DAWN

Pitch black...church bells off in the distance.

SAL SCHWARTZ, (Over 60, short in stature), turns table lamp on. Eyeglasses lay on the stand, which he picks up.

Sal raises out of bed, his walking cane at the edge of bed hanging from the bed post.

INT. HALL - DAWN

A retro radio sits on a shelve in the hall.

Sal walks up to the radio, and turns it on... only static.

He looks straight ahead, the clock’s face: The hands have stopped.

SAL

Junk...
It’s all just JUNK!

INT. LIVING ROOM- DAWN

A small living room, a recliner off to the side.

Sal flops down into the chair, resting his cane beside him.

A small table next to the chair, a lamp is turned on. A framed picture of Sal and wife, a pill bottle and a telephone.

Picks up phone to ear and dials out, once he realizes no tone he places back on receiver.

Picks pill bottle up and notices it’s empty. He then picks up the remote, and tries to turn on the tv, Nothing.

The radio out in the hall, a man’s voice is heard.

RADIO VOICE
The dead have risen up, and the living shall find no remorse for today is the end

SAL
Where in the?
As he stand up with the aid of his cane, walking towards the radio. Just then is shuts down as he reaches it.

INT. HALL - DAWN

SAL
Must be hearing things.
Yeah, that's got to be it.

A set of framed BLACK AND WHITE photographs hang on the walls

A: Sal younger stands next a man his father on a river bank. Both men are holding their fishing poles. Sal holds a large fish, his father holds a smaller fish.

B: Sal wearing a football uniform is next to a kid, same age as him in an similar uniform. The two stand on bleachers, and the other man holds a football.

C: Sal seated in the driver seat of a sports car, with top down and luggage in backseat. Sal is waving to the camera.

D: Sal and women in wedding attire. They stand in front of a large cake, a banner is shown behind them that reads," SAL AND IDA SCHWARTZ 1974"

INT. BEDROOM - DAWN

Full length mirror, sal fixes his tie.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAWN

Coat rack near front door, sal pulls off an overcoat from rack, along with a fedora hat.

Flowers in an vase nearby, sal pulls out a flower.

EXT. FRONT OF HOME - DAWN

A modest home, with small front yard. The same car shown in photography earlier is parked off to the side.

Sal walks out of front door, and down the few steps to the walk-way. He reaches the sidewalk, looking down the long stretch of desolated road.

A WW2 ZOMBIE, ( clothes and self looking old as dirty, literally.) Walks on the road, the zombie looking ahead to see sal walking further away from him.
The zombie opens his mouth, rotting teeth a greenish black hue. He groans, as he walks slowly.

EXT. STREET - DAWN

Sal walks the sidewalk, noticing not one single lit home.

    SAL
    Everybody sleeping in these days.
    No, not me.. I’m coming Ida

He walks off the sidewalk into the street to another sidewalk. Before reaching sidewalk, turns to see:

FOOTBALL PLAYER ZOMBIE,( It’s the kid shown in photo earlier with sal). The zombie slumped to the side. Sal notices him and takes off his glasses, wiping them clean.

    SAL
    That should do it..

He places the glasses on to see nothing. He turns around and the zombie is in his face. He falls back, as the zombie reaches out for him.

    SAL
    Jesus, you should watch yourself

Sal looks up to notice the zombie. He adjust his glasses and grabs his cane.

    SAL
    Now you back off
    Trying to scare an ol’ man?

He stands up and looks over at the zombie, whom is drooling staring back at him.

    SAL
    They got you made up real ugly for sure.
    I’ll give you that, one.

    FOOTBALL ZOMBIE
    Saaaal!

    SAL
    How did you know my name?
    You one of Kimmer’s grandson’s?

    FOOTBALL ZOMBIE
    Don’t...you...remember me?
SAL
How can I with all that makeup junk on your face?

The zombie pulls out a football from his helmet, which he’s carrying. He holds it up for sal to see.

SAL
Where did you?!
Now this is some kind of sick joke.

FOOTBALL ZOMBIE
Berry...

SAL
How did you?!
That football was buried with my best friend berry.

FOOTBALL ZOMBIE
Berry...

Sal looks over the zombie, and shakes head.

SAL
You can’t be him

He yanks his glasses off to wipe his eyes. After glasses are put back on face, nothing is there.

SAL
Where he go?

He looks up and down the street, seeing nothing.

INT. STREET - DAWN

A cane moves back and fourth, sal holding onto it. He stops at a large tree off, leaning against it. Looks upward at the tree branches.

SAL
Not even a bird singing,
That aint right.

A police officer with his back turned away stands in the middle of the street.
SAL
Nice day today?

The officer slowly turns, He’s a ZOMBIE. The zombie points his nightstick towards sal.

OFFICER ZOMBIE
BRAINS...BRAINS...

Sal backs away, and a moan is heard coming up behind him. A MILKMAN ZOMBIE, holding an empty milk crate.

Sal turns to notice, then walks off.

SAL
It’s all in my head..just not real.

He reaches the gated cemetery, walking along the tall iron fence.

At the gate, looks back to see no zombies. He opens the iron gate, which is covered in rust. Above the gate is the cemetery sign,”Fulci Memorial Gates”.

The gate swings shut, as he walks into the cemetery.

EXT. CEMETERY - DAWN

Sal walks along the path, noticing the assorted tombstones that surround the cemetery.

A large tombstone, a rotting arm comes into view. The face of a LUCHADOR MIDGET ZOMBIE, it’s face decayed, but one eye still intact.

A HIPPY ZOMBIE, walks up to a patch of flowers. He bends downward, and plucks one from the patch. He raises the flower to nose, and grins.

Sal walks up to a tombstone, “IDA SCHWARTZ 1942-1990". He bends downward, placing one hand on top of the tombstone.

SAL
I brought you a flower, Ida.

He picks the died flower that lays near the tombstone, placing it into his coat pocket. He lays the fresh flower onto her grave.

SAL
I told you, I would be here.
Sal with his head down leans against her stone. A hand touches his that lays on the stone.

He looks up, IDA (50's,) stands looking down at him. He stands up looking back at her.

    SAL
    Ida...

She walks around to him, moving in closer. She's not decayed, but as she was the day she past on. She places one hand on his cheek. He touches her hand, smiling back at her.

    SAL
    It's been so long, Ida.
    I've missed you so much.

    IDA
    We can be together FOREVER...

Sal looks up to her, without a smile.

    SAL
    But, your dead Ida.
    You been dead for five years now.

    IDA
    Come be with me, sal.
    You and I can be together now

He steps back shaking his head at her.

    SAL
    Don't do this to me..NO!

He grabs his chest, falling to his knees.

    SAL
    My chest, Ida, it's...

She looks down and smiles, her appearance turning into a now decayed ZOMBIE.

She bends down to him, whispers into his ear.

    IDA
    Come with me or awake, sal

She stands up, reaching out for him.
INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Sal awakes laying his a hospital bed. A heart monitor is heard, looks up to notice it to the side. He has several tubes and wires attached to him.

He notices a string hanging above him. On the wall, red light flashes.

A NURSE, (30’s, fit) walks into the room, smiling at him.

NURSE
Mr. Schwartz you’re awake

SAL
Where am I?

NURSE
Kingdom’s heart hospital

SAL
I see I’m in an hospital
But why?

She walks over to the front of his bed, pulling a clip board off the edge.

NURSE
You’ll be fine, Mr. Schwartz

NURSE
Would you like the doctor?

SAL
Yeah I guess so

The nurse leaves the room, with DOCTOR Decker, (40’s, heavy set) walking into the room.

DOCTOR DECKER
Mr. Schwartz how are you?

The two shake hands

SAL
I just want to know why I’m here in this hospital?

DOCTOR DECKER
Well, what was the last memory you had?
SAL
Last memory?
I was visiting my wife. Every
Sunday I go visit her.

DOCTOR DECKER
You were found near her grave site,
Mr. Schwartz.

SAL
I was talking to her, Ida.

DOCTOR DECKER
Your wife?

SAL
I know how it sounds, doc.
But she was in front of me, clear
as day.

DOCTOR DECKER
Are you taking any medications, Mr.
Schwartz?

SAL
Medications?!
Depression, not sure of the name.
But I’m out, been out for awhile.

DOCTOR DECKER
Why is that?

SAL
I can’t afford it.

DOCTOR DECKER
Besides seeing your wife
Have you been seeing anything else
you normally wouldn’t?

SAL
Yeah, but I think it was just my
damn eyes playing tricks on me.

DOCTOR DECKER
Could you please tell me what you
saw?

SAL
The undead, doc
I saw them, they were all dead.
DOCTOR DECKER
Do you mean, zombies?

SAL
Like I said my eyes just playing tricks on me.

DOCTOR DECKER
If it's fine with you, I would like to run some test?

SAL
Yeah sure, but what for?

DOCTOR DECKER
I don't think it was your eyes that was playing tricks on you. You've been off your medication for how long?

SAL
Three days

DOCTOR DECKER
Well, what if I told you that these UNDEAD you saw were the fact of you not on your meds?

SAL
So, I WAS just seeing things?

DOCTOR DECKER
We'll known more once I run a few test, Mr. Schwartz.

SAL
Oh, doc... Did I have a heart attack?

DOCTOR DECKER
No, you were just unconscious. I'll return here shortly.

He walks out of the room.

SAL
I'll be coming to you, Ida Just not right now..one day

He smiles as......

FADE OUT