

ZOMBIE PLAYGROUND

written

by

Brett Martin

FADE IN:

EXT. AFRICAN RAINFOREST - DAY

A lush canopy of tall trees surround a primitive village.

SUPER: Somewhere in the Congo.

EXT. PYGMY VILLAGE - FIELD - DAY

MR. and MRS. GRABOWSKI (40s), outdoor types in FigCorp work khakis bearing their name, lower a fulcrum lever at the mouth of an irrigation system as anxious Pygmy families watch.

Water flows into the planted field, the tribe cheers.

EXT. PYGMY VILLAGE - COURTYARD - DAY

Villagers drink purple liquid from a bubbling cauldron. They smear purple goop on their bodies and in their hair.

Purple Pygmy kids chase and corner clean kids, spreading goop all over their victims, like a messy game of tag.

NIGHT

A rotund toothless Pygmy woman blows into a large tusk bugle.

The tribe moans and gathers around a boar roasting on a spit.

The gloppy natives gorge themselves on the glistening meat, like a ravenous wolf pack, tearing into the cooked flesh.

The Pygmies dance to tribal drums and exclaim, "Big Fig!"

Mr. and Mrs. Grabowski watch the dance, purple Pygmy kids rush past the couple into a nearby hut.

An unearthly glow emanates from within the hut.

INT. PYGMY VILLAGE - HUT - CONTINUOUS

Rowdy purple splotched Pygmy kids crowd a television and jockey for position as they use a FigCorp video game console.

MR. GRABOWSKI

Amazing.

The toothless bugle blower meditates in the corner as the Grabowskis observe the pop culture frenzy.

MRS. GRABOWSKI  
The children never showed interest  
in our games before. Why now?

Mr. Grabowski speaks to the elderly woman in an exotic language, he touches his face and hair as he speaks.

The sage grins and nods. She takes an exotic leaf out of a crude mortar and gives it to the FigCorp employee.

Upon close inspection, the leaf's veins are not light green, but a vibrant shade of purple--

MATCH CUT TO:

A transparent industrial tube pumps vibrant purple liquid.

INT. FIGCORP - BOTTLING PLANT - DAY

Black aluminum cans move along an automated production line.

BITE ENERGY BOOST CAN IMAGE

The "B" and "E" end in fangs. The fangs "pierce" the cylinder and purple liquid flows down the can. The slogan, "When life bites, Bite back. 8 hours of AWESOME in a can!"

A trendy tween, BITE BOY, rocks the Bieber hair flip. He gives thumbs up and reveals shiny fangs with a coy grin.

RETURN TO SCENE

Cans funnel into cases, plastic wrap seals them shut.

INT. FIGCORP - CORRIDOR - DAY

ABRAHAM (60s), comb over in custodial FigCorp coveralls, wheels cases of Bite on a dolly.

He swipes his ID card at a door labeled: "BITE GROUP B".

INT. FIGCORP - BASEMENT - SUPPLY CAGE - DAY

Abraham checks his watch and turns off a portable TV as he sits in a supply cage and eats FigPig pork rinds.

A heavy knock on the cage gets Abraham's attention. A bulky figure in a track suit stands in the shadows.

GRUFF VOICE  
Show me the Bite.

Abraham sets a case of Bite Energy Boost on the table. A large gloved hand squeaks the plastic wrap.

GRUFF VOICE  
How'd it taste, old man?

ABRAHAM  
That's kids stuff. Do we have a deal or not?

LATER

Abraham reads a FigCorp newsletter, the big headline says:  
"FIGCORP TO TEST NEW REVOLUTIONARY ENERGY DRINK NEXT WEEK"

He peeks over the newspaper and checks around, he's alone. The janitor cracks open a can of Bite, he takes a swig.

ABRAHAM  
(to himself)  
Eight hours of awesome in a can.  
What does that even mean?

Abraham chugs the Bite, grimaces and belches.

He devours the pork rinds in a snack food fever pitch.

The janitor groans and staggers against the cage wall.

A shelf unit outside the cage falls and wedges the door shut. Abraham pushes on the door, he convulses and collapses.

Bite dampens the front page headline. The purple liquid trail continues down the page and contaminates a smaller headline:  
"FIGCORP KIDPLEX PLAYGROUND FRANCHISE A BIG HIT".

Purple liquid pools around the Bite can on the floor.

MATCH CUT TO:

A picture of Bite can art in an open three ring binder.

The breeze from a nearby open window flutters the page. The ceiling creaks and thumps, as if someone is on the roof.

EXT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - ROOF - CONTINUOUS

SCOTT HORTON (12), shaggy bangs and pale complexion, sleeps on the roof under a flannel blanket as the morning sun rises.

He rolls over and stirs, a comic book escapes the flannel confines and slides down the shingled surface.

Scott grabs, "Zombies Among Us!", before it falls. He rolls the book up and stuffs it in his denim jeans back pocket.

He climbs up to his bedroom window and balks. Stacks of moving boxes labeled "Scott's Stuff" fill the barren room.

A large distant black building stands out against the upper middle class tract housing community. FigCorp.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY

The fluttering binder sits atop FigCorp documents. Opened moving boxes and Ikea furniture litter the spacious room.

GILBERT HORTON (40s), average build and earnest eyes, and JOAN BREWSTER (40s), pixie nose and long locks, hold each other in bed. Gil watches Joan sleep.

Gil reaches into a lab coat hanging off the bed post. Joan shifts. Gil palms a velvet ring box.

GIL  
Happy anniversary.

Joan stirs and opens her eyes.

JOAN  
Did I sleep through our wedding?

GIL  
It's our one week cohabitation  
equation anniversary, Dr. Brewster.

Joan rolls away from Gil and nuzzles her pillow.

JOAN  
Yay. Let's celebrate by not going  
into work on a Sunday.

Gil flips open the box behind his back with his thumb. A diamond engagement ring sparkles.

He looks at the ring and takes a deep breath.

A young girl screams as she runs past the closed door. Joan sits up, Gil conceals the ring. The girl screams louder.

JOAN  
That one's mine.

A young boy thunders down the hall, growling and snarling.

GIL  
And that one too.

Joan gets out of bed and dons a bathrobe over her Cal Tech T-shirt before she exits. Gil puts the ring back in his coat.

HALLWAY

Wood floors and bare walls amplify the pursuit.

HANNA BREWSTER (11), button nose and braids wearing a green "Recycle or Die" T-shirt, runs up to Joan.

HANNA  
Mom! Make him stop!

MASON BREWSTER (6), freckles and round face, holds a bearded dragon, LORD GORZON. Mason Frankenstein walks as he drones.

MASON  
Lord Gorzon must feed.

Joan conceals a smirk, Hanna screams. Gil enters the hall, wearing pajamas. Joan drops to her knees in front of Mason.

JOAN  
Lord Gorzon, please accept my  
humble offering of yummy bacon to  
appease your royal appetite.

Mason halts and whispers to Lord Gorzon.

MASON  
Can we trust her, my Lord?

Lord Gorzon flits his forked tongue at Mason.

MASON  
Lord Gorzon accepts your yummy  
offering, earth woman. The veggie-  
alien will be spared, this time.

HANNA  
Vegetarian!

Hanna huffs and leaves. Mason exits in the other direction.

Joan stands up, Gil puts his arm around her waist.

GIL  
You're very persuasive when  
peddling your pork products.

STEPHANIE HORTON (14), tweener fashion magazine victim, walks past Hanna. They exchange stinkeye glares.

Gil and Joan Eskimo kiss in the doorway. Stephanie grimaces.

STEPHANIE  
Gross, dad. Get a room.

GIL  
I am in my room.

Stephanie shakes her head and walks away.

JOAN  
I'll show you some pork products.

Joan pulls Gil into the bedroom.

GIL  
The kitchen's downstairs.

The bedroom door slams shut.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Bacon sizzles in a pan as Hanna and Stephanie use their "FigCorp" laptops and smartphones.

Mason sighs, Lord Gorzon perches on his shoulder.

MASON  
Why is the bacon taking so long?

STEPHANIE  
Because your mother was upstairs making bacon.

Joan turns to Stephanie, spatula in hand.

MASON  
You have a stove in your new room?

Joan smiles and nods as she makes the "mmmhmm" sound.

MASON  
Can I have a stove in my room?

STEPHANIE  
There's no stove upstairs, stupid.

MASON  
Don't call my mom a liar, barf for brains! You're the liar!

HANNA

Mom, do they have solar powered  
wifi at the new playground?

JOAN

Honey, playgrounds are no place for  
computers. It's a fun environment  
where you can make new friends.

HANNA

I'm making a new friend, right now.

Hanna turns her laptop towards Joan and beams.

LAPTOP SCREEN - WEBCAM WINDOW

RADISLAV "RADISH" GRABOWSKI (13), curly hair and big ears,  
grins. Radish waves hello to Joan.

HANNA (V.O.)

And he's going to the KidPlex too.

RETURN TO SCENE

Joan tightens the robe around her chest as Scott enters the  
kitchen. He looks at the laptop and speaks mid-yawn.

SCOTT

Hey Radish.

JOAN

What? Who?

RADISH (V.O.)

(filtered)

Radislav Grabowski. The bacon  
smells great. Can I come over?

HANNA

Radislav's parents travel the world  
for FigCorp researching ways of  
naturally combating food shortages.

SCOTT

Radish is an epic mooch so his  
parents have to spend their lives  
rebuilding the global food supply.

JOAN

How can he smell bacon through a  
webcam?

Scott points out a window as he pours milk into his cereal.



SCOTT

Cuz we just moved next door to him.

Joan looks outside. Radish sits by an open window at his laptop in the adjacent house. He waves to Joan, again.

HANNA

Radislav studies parasitic single cell organisms.

STEPHANIE

Great, he can study your brother.

JOAN

OK. Time to log out, it's a Sunday morning breakfast and then off to the KidPlex, no bandwidth required.

Gil enters, all smiles, he holds a laptop bag.

GIL

Here's a new FigCorp laptop bag made from one hundred percent recyclable materials for Hanna.

Hanna grins, she hugs Gil and kisses him on the cheek.

Joan gives Gil a look. He speaks to her mid-hug.

GIL

What?

Scott sideways glances at his father embracing Joan's daughter while he fidgets with his cereal.

RADISH (V.O.)

Can I have a bag, Doctor Horton?

Gil looks at Hanna's laptop.

GIL

Yes, Radish. You can have one.

LATER

Lord Gorzon sits in front of a small plate of bacon as Gil helps Joan clear the table.

A fly lands on Lord Gorzon's bacon.

The bearded dragon extends his tongue and snags the insect. Mason devours bacon as he cackles and pets Lord Gorzon.

MASON  
Lord Gorzon will rule the KidPlex.

JOAN  
Lord Gorzon stays home.

MASON  
But, mom.

JOAN  
No, but moms.

Stephanie phone texts as she talks.

STEPHANIE  
Dad, I need a makeover, stat. Can I ditch the dweeb patrol and go to the mall with Jessica?

GIL  
No mall and no texting. We have the Direct Connect Fig Family package.

Gil presses the fig leaf logo on his phone, the device beeps.

GIL  
(into phone)  
Hello, Natalie. Joan and I work today. So, the kids need a lift to and from the KidPlex event.

Stephanie rolls her eyes at the mention of Natalie.

NATALIE (V.O.)  
(filtered)  
No problem, Mister Horton.

STEPHANIE  
She always smells like corn nuts.

EXT. FIGPLEX COMMUNITY - GARTH'S HOUSE - DAY

A minivan sits in the driveway of an upper middle class prefab domicile in the pristine neighborhood.

NATALIE (17), girl next door, puts away her FigPhone and blushes as GARTH (17), gangly with athletic physique, nuzzles her neck. Garth holds a packet of FigCorp Corn Nuts.

GARTH  
You smell amazing.

Natalie giggles as Garth eats a handful of corn nuts.

NATALIE

Really? You're the first boy to  
ever say that to me, ever.

Garth offers her corn nuts, Natalie declines. She takes a  
deep breath and wrings her hands.

NATALIE

Garth, remember when I said my  
father is really strict and would  
kill you if he found out we were  
dating without his permission?

Garth stops chewing, processes her words and resumes chewing.

GARTH

Yeah, I do. He likes church.

NATALIE

That's right. So, our first time  
alone together has to be our  
special secret, OK?

GARTH

Coach D will never know we're at  
the KidPlex, I took extra maximum  
care of everything.

Natalie slides the minivan's side door open.

NATALIE

Good, now lay down in the back.

Garth looks around and smiles.

GARTH

Right now?

NATALIE

We have to pick up the kids.

GARTH

Oh. Right.

INT. FIGCORP - BASEMENT - SUPPLY CAGE - DAY

SULLY (40s), scarecrow build with a moustache in a guard  
uniform, shines a flashlight into the dark cage.

The beam illuminates the Bite can and newsletter stuck in a  
purple puddle. Sully kicks the shelf blocking the door.

SULLY

Abe, you're one pig of a janitor.

Faint mocking pig grunts break the silence. Sully squints as he scans the cluttered cage with the flashlight.

SULLY

Abe? You in there?

Sully's radio squawks static, the guard jumps at the sound.

LOUIS (V.O.)

Sullivan, where you at? That chex mix ain't gonna bake itself.

Sully keys his radio, then speaks.

SULLY

Keep your shirt on.

LOUIS (V.O.)

Big Fig's orders were crystal, verify the building is clear before the scientists get here.

SULLY

Yeah, yeah. All clear down here.

A thick stream of purple goo shoots out of the cage.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - DAY

Blank walls and unopened boxes labeled, "Scott's stuff", surround the obscured boy. Crumpled clothes sit on box tops.

Scott plays the same FigCorp console used by the Pygmy kids.

VIDEO SCREEN

Shrieking purplish hybrid manbats charge out of the darkness.

RETURN TO SCENE

Scott recoils into a stack of boxes. He speaks into a headset and presses controller buttons as he extricates himself.

SCOTT

Come on, Oz, get a clue. Corralling some noob cannibal manbats for quick cash should be easy.

INT. TAKESHIRO HOUSE - TWINS BEDROOM - DAY

OZURU TAKESHIRO (12), dark hair and slim, dons a wireless headset and holds a controller. He plays the same live game. Video game posters fill half the walls.

A mixing board, dissected Nintendo Game Boys and cartridges litter the desk. Ozuru speaks into the headset.

OZURU  
Corporal Takeshiro. Report!

Silence. Oz turns around.

OZURU  
Kim!

KIMIKO (O.S.)  
I'm doing my stretches.

KIMIKO TAKESHIRO (12), long hair in a tight bun, settles into a full leg split on the floor. She leans forward, retrieves her controller and adjusts her wireless headset.

Posters of Japanese gymnast, Koko Tsurumi, fill her half of the walls. Runner up ribbons and photos of Kim forcing smiles adorn the modest trophies on the bureau.

Oz and Kim work their controllers, eyes glued to the screen.

SCOTT (V.O.)  
(filtered)  
Energize the force fields!

VIDEO SCREEN

Manbats exit a cavern and bounce off the force field. They break through the unsteady barrier. "Game Over" appears over blood splatter obscuring the scene.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scott drops his controller.

SCOTT  
Why aren't the posts moveable?  
Total game flaw! We would've  
survived if Oz just bored them to  
death with his lame game music.

INT. TAKESHIRO HOUSE - TWINS BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Oz opens up a Game Boy and inspects the innards as he speaks.

OZURU

It's chiptune music, you fungus. I  
will make history with the first  
live arcade symphony concert.

Kimiko sighs and exits the room with a flawless somersault.

OZURU

Today, the evil Gymnasties will  
fall prey to my vengeance as I  
restore my sister's honor and  
liberate the citizens of KidPlex!

SCOTT (V.O.)

Not again, Oz.

OZURU

I have a plan this time, I swear.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - SCOTT'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A knock at the door. Scott speaks into the headset.

SCOTT

Later.

Gil fusses with moving boxes that prevent the door from  
opening all the way.

GIL

How's it going?

SCOTT

Cannibal manbats ate me.

GIL

I thought we agreed there would be  
no more sleeping on the roof.

Scott takes off the headset and shrugs.

GIL

Look, I know it's the first week in  
a new house, but it's still the  
same neighborhood. School starts  
soon, and Oz and Kim will be at the  
KidPlex for the special event.

SCOTT

Why do I have to go to your boss's  
stupid playground?

GIL

It's hard on everyone getting used  
to living together under one roof.  
Spend time with Hanna and Mason  
instead of playing games all day.

SCOTT

Her kids are weird.

GIL

Her name is Joan and one day soon,  
she might be your mother, Scott.

SCOTT

I don't want a new mother. Gil. I  
already have one.

GIL

Stop being so selfish!

SCOTT

Leave me alone!

Scott storms out and slams the door, moving boxes topple.

HALLWAY

Hanna and Scott make eye contact, he pushes past her.

SCOTT'S BEDROOM

Gil turns a photo on the window sill. It's a happy image of  
Scott, Stephanie, Gil and a woman, together.

A car horn beeps outside. Gil sighs and puts down the frame.

HALLWAY

Hanna watches Gil close Scott's door. He forces a smile.

INT. HORTON/BREWSTER HOUSE - HALLWAY BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Scott sits in the empty bath tub and sobs.

EXT. FIGPLEX COMMUNITY - STREET - DAY

A Toyota Prius passes blocks of cookie cutter housing. Each  
house sports a black mailbox with a fig leaf icon.

INT. PRIUS - DAY

Gil drives, Joan reviews paperwork.

JOAN

Bite Energy Boost. How do they come up with this stuff?

GIL

It's Sunday, we should be with our kids, not studying soft drinks our boss wants them to buy.

JOAN

What they need is to skin a knee instead of surfing the net all day.

Gil sighs and puts on a smile.

JOAN

It's the first week, honey. There's bound to be some friction and discomfort to work out.

GIL

They're kids, not a rash.

JOAN

There'll be other Sundays.

GIL

Sure, we can start being a family next weekend. But wait, I almost forgot, next Sunday we have focus groups for FigCorp's new ointment.

Joan looks through her schedule book.

JOAN

I don't see...ha-ha, very funny.

GIL

(game show emcee voice)  
New Fig KidFix Ointment. Apply liberally to the neglected child twice daily for best results.

The center console GPS monitor activates.

F.X. "BIG FIG" FIGGIS (50s), masks his bookish looks with corporate polish, appears on screen. He wears a Havana button front shirt and stands in front of a picturesque beach scene.



GIL & JOAN

Big Fig!

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
(filtered)

Gil and Joan, greetings from Aruba.  
No need to be so formal. We're one  
big happy family here at the Fig.

GIL

Well, thank you, Frances.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

Only my sister calls me that.

Silence.

JOAN

We love the house.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

You should, it's much better than  
those single parent dwellings you  
were both assigned. And I've  
arranged for a special KidPlex  
event today for all the children of  
the Bite task force.

JOAN

About the project--

FIGGIS (V.O.)

I can tell you're as excited as I  
am to get those first test results.

The CEO pauses and smiles. Gil and Joan nod.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

Get those testers taking their  
first Bite by nine sharp. I want to  
present our results to the head  
office in Tokyo before they even  
get started. You're about to arrive  
at the lab. Keep me posted on that  
kid ointment, sounds figtastic.

The GPS screen deactivates. Gil looks at Joan as he talks.

GIL

How'd he know about the ointment?

JOAN

How'd he know we're near the lab?  
Honey, wrong way. Gate.

GIL

What?

JOAN

Wrong way! Gate!

Gil stops short of a spike strip at the security gate.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Natalie drives, Garth rides shotgun, Hanna and Stephanie sit in the second row and Radish, Mason and Scott in the back.

STEPHANIE

So Garth--

GARTH

Hogarth. Only Nana calls me that.

STEPHANIE

So Garth, are you and Natalie--

NATALIE

I'm just giving him a ride, he's with the special event team.

Radish uses Hanna's laptop while she watches him.

RADISH

This laptop is awesome.

HANNA

That old thing? Mom and Gil are getting me the new model that comes with a solar recharging laptop bag.

Scott looks out the window, his softens. Rambunctious children roughhouse in a yard.

RADISH

Really? Can she get me one? You're mom's amazing.

GARTH

Yeah, Miss Brewster's a total milf.

Silence.

MASON

What's a milf?

INT. FIGCORP - LOBBY - DAY

Joan buttons her lab coat. LOUIS (50s), turkey neck guard, watches. The lobby is corporate chic. Gil clears his throat.

LOUIS  
Doctor Brewster in the house.

JOAN  
Hey, Louis.

LOUIS  
Big Fig himself ordered the building cleared before he left for Aruba. So, you two science superstars can test in secrecy and steal some Tokyo thunder.

JOAN  
Something like that, the rest of the focus groups run tomorrow. How'd that recipe turn out?

LOUIS  
Sully's whipping up a batch for the upcoming penultimate playoff game.

JOAN  
Don't forget the Worcestershire.

LOUIS  
No, ma'am.

GIL  
Is Glen here yet?

LOUIS  
He's got your disgruntled gerbils all hooked up and ready to taste test in observation room B.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - DAY

A conference table and chairs fill the room. FigCorp product posters line the walls.

GLEN (20s), lanky with a soul patch, checks an electrode hub at the center of the conference table.

The FOCUS GROUP, a dozen folks of varied ages and genders, sit around the table, electrodes attached to them. They talk excitedly amongst themselves MOS.

Bags of FigCorp corn nuts, pork rinds and a large pyramid of Bite cans surround a wall mounted HDTV as it plays--

FIGCORP STILL FRAME IMAGES & CORPORATE LOGO

Happy Pygmies. FigCorp laptops. Native kids splashing water on FigCorp staff. Fig Cell phones. Healthy crops. Fig Pork Rinds. American flag, which fades to a stylized globe.

A fig leaf appears over the globe. The leaf inverts, a la the "Garden of Eden" biblical use and covers the Earth.

"FigCorp" text displays over the inverted leaf. The tagline zips onto screen below the leaf: "We've got you covered."

RETURN TO SCENE

LEAHANNI MONROEVILLE (80s), wears a pill box hat over blue silver hair, chastises Glen.

LEAHANNI

LEE-AHH-HAN-KNEE. Two n's. Of the Pittsburgh Monroevilles. When do we get paid?

The focus group nods and approves MOS.

GLEN

FigCorp appreciates your dedicated service on this day of rest. Checks will be sent via FigEx overnight.

LEAHANNI

What's that box on the wall for?

Leahanni points to a portable defibrillator. Glen balks.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - CONTINUOUS

The lab is centered around a two-way mirror observation window that enables Gil and Joan to look at the focus group.

Several monitors display EKG/EEG readouts of the testers.

Gil speaks into a microphone as he looks at a clipboard.

GIL

That's just a standard safety measure in case of an unforeseen catastrophic cardiac event.

Joan punches Gil in the arm. He looks up from his work.

GIL  
Don't worry, Mrs. Monroeville. You  
don't look a day over--

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Leahanni glares at the mirror, right at Gil, as if she could somehow sense the offending scientist's location.

GLEN  
Alright folks, who's ready to make  
some energy drink history and take  
the first Bite?

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Natalie drives past a billboard advertising the KidPlex, a playground amusement experience FigCorp franchise. A "Closed for special event" notice is attached to the sign.

STEPHANIE  
Bite me, Scott. He should know.

SCOTT  
Steph, just quit it.

MASON  
Tell me, Lord Gorzon won't use your  
make up for war paint ever again.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - DAY

Leahanni, slathered in heavy make up, sniffs an open can of Bite and gulps down the contents.

She belches, crushes the can and tosses it into a growing pile on the table. The entire group chugs can after can.

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Mason whines and begs with puppy eyes.

STEPHANIE  
Alright, I'll tell you. Milf means,  
mothers in love with farts.

Mason grimaces, his face flushes as Stephanie giggles.

MASON  
Mom hates farts! Take it back!

STEPHANIE

Fart lover. Fart lover. Fart lover.

Mason lunges at Stephanie. She recoils and snickers.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - CONTINUOUS

Joan studies monitor readouts, Gil watches the group.

GIL

Wow. They all love it.

JOAN

Take a look at this.

EEG/EKG MONITORS

A dozen split screen readouts spike and plummet.

RETURN TO SCENE

GIL

That's not possible. The EEG hub must be malfunctioning.

JOAN

The Vagus nerve cluster is erratic.

GIL

It's like watching rush hour on the addiction turnpike.

JOAN

This doesn't make any sense, the Vagus cluster affects appetite, pigmentation, cravings...

The drone of a EKG flatline fills the room.

GIL & JOAN

...and heart rate.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Leahanni moans and pounds the two-way mirror with her fists as the focus group begins to panic. Joan gasps.

GIL

Don't worry, it's shatterproof.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

EKGs play a symphony of flatline drones and beeps. Glen tries to restrain Leahanni, she resists, then collapses. The intern checks her pulse and shakes his head.

JOAN

Oh, no.

Testers gather around Leahanni. Purple ichor oozes out of her tear ducts, mouth and ears.

Glen gives Leahanni mouth to mouth. She opens her eyes and moans. Leahanni grabs Glen by the back of the neck.

She kisses Glen full on the lips. The intern struggles and gags as purple goo dribbles down his chin.

Glen spasms, he falls as the elderly mutant releases him.

Leahanni sits up. Skin and fingernails now purplish, she moans and shambles, like the goop christened Pygmies.

The purple elderly lady ravages the bags of FigCorp snacks, moaning as she ingests the junk food.

Panicked focus group members try the door, it's locked.

A tester grabs Glen's ID lanyard.

Glen grabs the tester with a purple hued hand and rises. Focus group members convulse and stumble.

Glen moans and stares at his purple soul patch in the mirror.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - CONTINUOUS

Gil and Joan stare at the two-way mirror.

GIL

It's contagious.

JOAN

What?

GIL

Glen didn't drink the Bite and look at him. The old lady must've infected him, but how?

Glen projectile vomits a massive volume of thick purple ooze, it coats the glass and obscures the scientists' view.

Gil and Joan listen to the moans and panic as they hold each other and watch the thick ichor slide down the glass.

MASON (V.O.)  
I'm going to eat your face!

INT. MINIVAN - DAY

Mason bites Stephanie's forearm as she screams. Garth tries to pull Mason off. Hanna scratches Garth. Mason twists Stephanie's hair, she kicks the front seat hard.

Natalie pitches forward and hits the steering wheel. She swerves to avoid the KidPlex's perimeter fence.

EXT. KIDPLEX - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

The minivan squeals to a stop near the entry gate.

A sign on the high chain link fence says: "Closed for Private Party. Welcome Special Fig Kids to Predator/Prey Day."

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Joan opens a panel and presses a red button labeled, "Extreme Emergency Use Only". Klaxons sound off, sirens flash.

COMPUTER VOICE  
(filtered through speakers)  
Bio-containment and transmedia  
isolation protocols activated.

BEGIN SERIES OF SHOTS

- overhead lighting turns off, floodlights activate
- Zombie Sully holds a pan with oven mitts in a break room
- electronic door lock displays turn from green to red
- blast doors lower over ground level windows and entrances
- perimeter fencing hums to life with lethal electricity
- security gates at the corporate entrance slide shut
- FigCorp space satellite aligns itself over California
- satellite dish emits a beam down to the surface
- the wide beam blossoms over FigCorp and the nearby KidPlex



END SERIES OF SHOTS

EXT. KIDPLEX - ENTRY GATE - DAY

The kids gather their stuff and exit the minivan. Mason lags.

GARTH

Meet me at the mini golf course.

Natalie nods, Garth jogs off.

NATALIE

Mason, hurry up, we're late.

Mason finds Lord Gorzon under the back seat. He stuffs the bearded dragon into his backpack.

AERIAL VIEW

The Fig KidPlex is a combination outdoor playground/amusement center. The front half is a mega playground attraction.

An arcade and eatery anchor the complex. Behind the hub is a mini golf course, batting cages and go-kart track.

The playground and FigCorp stand separate from the housing.

RETURN TO SCENE

Natalie holds the gate as Mason trots past. The gate swings shut, the electronic lock display turns from green to red.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Gil and Joan check their cells.

JOAN

No service.

Gil presses the fig leaf icon on his phone, the device beeps.

GIL

Direct Connect works.

Joan slides her ID card and keys numbers on the door pad.

JOAN

Doors are locked down.

Gil tries a portable radio and gets nothing but static.

Joan watches shadows move across the ooze coated glass.

GIL  
They're just as trapped as we are.

JOAN  
But they're hungry.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

COACH D (40s), NFL linebacker build, bites into an overstuffed sandwich as she rises from a FigCorp electric golf cart. The coach speaks in a familiar GRUFF VOICE.

COACH D  
Eat or be eaten.

Coach D uses her monogrammed windbreaker's lapel as a napkin. She flicks a relish chunk off the embroidered "D".

The coach addresses thirty kids standing at attention.

COACH D  
Predator or prey? Which are you?  
That's what we're here to find out.

She tosses the food in a nearby trash bin.

COACH D  
My Big Fig big shot brother wants  
me to entertain you while he's off  
at some beach. You don't need  
entertainment, you need education.

COACH D  
You'll be assigned a suitable  
species tag chosen by my all state  
gymnastics assistants, Peg and Amy.

The GYMNASTIES, PEG and AMY, homely tween girls in leotards, wear green track pants with matching colored braces.

They grin a metallic green sneer as they approach Oz and Kim.

GYMNASTY AMY  
Ready to lose regionals this year?

KIMIKO  
How'd your surgery go?

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY  
What surgery?

OZURU

The one where they removed your  
lips from Peg's butt.

The twins high five. The Gymnasties growl and lift Oz and Kim  
off the ground by their shirt collars.

Coach D blows her whistle, the Gymnasties release the kids.

COACH D

Anyone not wearing their species  
lanyard, will spend the rest of the  
day in the tool shed of doom.

Kids gasp as Coach D points to a nearby shabby prefab shed.

COACH D

Zero climate control, cupcakes.

A FAT BOY bulges his eyes as he dons a turtle lanyard.

COACH D

The red stickers on the back of  
your species tag are used for a  
kill. Simply place the sticker on  
your cowering pathetic victim.

Natalie lines up her charges in the back and sneaks off.

Coach D points to a large garish inflated jumpy jump castle.

COACH D

Victims will report to the compost  
pile to be reborn. No weapons  
allowed. Use your wits to survive.

A CHIPMUNK GIRL (7), bowl cut and buck teeth, raises her  
hand. Coach D walks up and stands over her.

CHIPMUNK GIRL

What's a compost pile?

Coach D kneels next to the girl and speaks in confidence.

COACH D

It's what you feel like after  
losing the world arm wrestling  
championship on national television  
with a career ending injury.

She holds up the whistle as she talks.

COACH D  
And when your big brother says,  
"Here's a job, get over it", then  
you'll feel like total compost.

Chipmunk Girl blinks, Coach D glares at the whistle.

Scott shakes his phone, Peg approaches.

GYMNASTY PEG  
Cell phone!

Amy snags the phone. Peg smacks Scott in the back of the head. He shoves her, all the geeks gasp.

SCOTT  
Give that back.

GYMNASTY PEG  
Shut up, loser.

COACH D  
Learning to survive does not  
include calling mommy or sending  
her an e-mail to fix your life.

HANNA  
Cell phones and laptops are part of  
every day life, even for kids.

COACH D  
Sounds like a bunch of science geek  
gerbil talk to me, girls.

The Gymnasties laugh, green braces gleam. Peg and Amy confiscate their bags, Mason resists. Amy pushes him away.

MASON  
Give it back!

Mason eyes his backpack, Lord Gorzon's tail tip sticks out.

COACH D  
Gerbils report to my office at the  
end of the day to claim their gear.

SCOTT  
Way to go, Hanna.

HANNA  
I was only trying to help.

SCOTT  
You were kissing up to Radish.

RADISH

Really?

HANNA

No, I wasn't.

Coach D blows her whistle and addresses everyone.

COACH D

Prey move in pairs. You have ten minutes to hide before the hunt begins. We break for lunch at one.

FAT BOY

What's for lunch?

Coach D looks at her clipboard, rolls her eyes and sighs.

COACH D

Super bodacious bacon FigBurgers and PotatoTastic FigFries.

FAT BOY

What's PotatoTastic mean?

The coach flips a page.

COACH D

Deep fried partially hydrated potato by-product trimmings. Any non-loser questions?

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Joan holds her cell phone as it beeps.

JOAN

(into phone)

Mr. Figgis? Is that you?

FIGGIS (V.O.)

You've isolated my entire building. The lockouts must be lifted at a secure terminal with a master key.

JOAN

What about the KidPlex?

FIGGIS (V.O.)

It's on the same security grid. Why did you shut down my FigCorp?

JOAN

Well sir, there's seems to be a problem with the Bite.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

Don't mince words, doctor.

JOAN

The Bite turned the group into some kind of snack obsessed zombies.

Gil yips as he touches a wire to a circuit board that sparks.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Coach D blows her whistle as she stands on the cart's seat.

COACH D

Feeding time!

Prey kids scatter into the large playground.

The Gymnasties push Scott and Hanna together.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY

They make such a cute couple.

Peg and Amy make kissy faces, green braces flashing at the disenchanted kids, as the color coordinated bullies leave.

Oz and Kim approach Scott and Hanna.

SCOTT

I'm sick of the Gymnasties. Do you two have a real plan to nail them?

KIMIKO & OZURU

We've been working on it all week.

SCOTT

Count me in. I'll ditch the green bean and meet you at the fortress.

Radish catches up with the group.

RADISH

Scott, can I go with you and Hanna?

KIMIKO

Private Radish, report for duty.

Kim and Oz hook arms with Radish and pull him away.

Hanna trails Scott, she talks to his back.

HANNA  
I'm not a green bean.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE ANNEX - DAY

An indoor video game arcade and fast food eatery make up the hub of the FigCorp KidPlex compound.

Mason tries a door labeled, "Coach D", but it's locked.

MASON  
(whispers)  
Lord Gorzon?

STEPHANIE (O.S.)  
The arcade is out of bounds, Mason.

Stephanie stands by a slushie cart near the eatery.

STEPHANIE  
Come on, gerbil buddy, if you play right, I'll buy you a slushie.

MASON  
I don't want a slushie.

Mason runs towards the playground area.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Coach D and the Predators huddle around the golf cart.

COACH D  
You're the athletic elite of this geek community. You deserve the best, and if life doesn't give you what you deserve, then you take it.

Coach D opens a large cooler full of Bite Energy Boost cans.

The group remarks and gestures with reverence MOS.

GYMNASTY AMY  
Bite, the new Fig energy drink.

GYMNASTY PEG  
That's not out yet. How did--

COACH D

I want you to teach those geeks and future CEOs my big brother loves so much a lesson they'll never forget with their own insipid products.

The jocks hoot and high five.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY

You heard the coach, drink up!

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Gil tinkers with wiring under the medical console.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

It's vital we collect samples and find out what went wrong. And by we I mean, you two.

JOAN

How is it you can use the Direct Connect frequency, which has the effective range of a mile, to talk to us from a beach in Aruba?

INT. FIGCORP - BUNKER OFFICE - DAY

Figgis stands by a green screen in the small room. He wears the Havana shirt, his pants and shoes are business formal.

FIGGIS

(into phone)

I'm in a subterranean bunker inside the building. I lied because...

Figgis hems and haws.

FIGGIS

...I didn't want my little sister to know I was still in town.

JOAN (V.O.)

(filtered)

It's a perfect beach shirt.

Figgis sighs as he looks at the shirt.

FIGGIS

That's what she said to me at the store. Maybe, I should've thanked her for picking it out.



JOAN (V.O.)  
How'd you get on our calling plan?

FIGGIS  
Doctor Brewster, I'm the CEO, I'm  
on everyone's calling plan. I'll  
neutralize the lockouts. You get to  
the Interpolator lab.

INT. FIGCORP - OBSERVATION LAB - DAY

Gil twists two wires together. The overhead lights turn on.

GIL  
Got it.

Joan's looks at the two-way mirror, her eyes bulge.

JOAN  
(into phone)  
Sounds good, Frances.

Gil grins as he rises from the floor, his back to the mirror.

GIL  
What?

Gil turns, his expression withers as they both look at--

TWO-WAY MIRROR POV

Glen shepherds the horde. Zombies stand on the conference  
table and hoist each other up into the ceiling vent duct.

RETURN TO SCENE

Gil and Joan look up as metallic rumbles echo down from the  
vent duct in the lab.

GIL  
Maybe they're heading to the break  
room for more snacks.

JOAN  
We're the more snacks.

Gil swipes his ID and pulls on the door, it won't open.

GIL  
Come on, come on.

The rumbling noises overhead intensify.

JOAN  
Gilbert!

GIL  
OK, let's review our situation.

JOAN  
The doors are electronically sealed. We're about to be overrun by purple zombie things. And the samples we need are on the other side of the shatterproof glass.

Gil brightens, a eureka moment.

He pulls the small velvet ring box out of his pocket. Gil opens the lid, the diamond engagement ring shines.

JOAN  
Oh, Gil.

GIL  
Diamonds cut shatterpr--

She wraps her arms around Gil tight, they hold each other.

GIL  
I wanted to ask this morning, but--

Gil kneels in front of Joan.

GIL  
Joan, will you marry me?

JOAN  
Yes, I will marry you.

Gil slides the ring on her finger and moves in for a kiss.

The duct cover hits the floor, growls echo down.

Joan hands Gil the ring. He heads for the two-way mirror, she grabs a first aid kit and checks the contents.

JOAN  
No one's going to believe this.

Gil studies the ring's facets as he speaks.

GIL  
I know, purple zombies, go figure.

JOAN  
Mother thought you'd never propose.

He digs into the glass surface with the diamond.

GIL

Oh, I have a pretty good idea what  
your mother and her goon cat think  
about us getting married.

Gil finishes carving a big "X" into the glass.

JOAN

Miss Muffin is not a goon.

INT. FIGCORP - FOCUS GROUP ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A thrown chair crashes through the glass and skids across the  
conference table, knocking the electrode hub to the floor.

Joan climbs through the opening, Gil follows.

She opens the first aid kit. Gil looks at the conference  
table, then back at the opening.

GIL

Little help.

Gil and Joan move the table and grab two armchairs.

They lift and flip the table, then rest it on the chairs as  
they see Leahanni drop down in the lab. She glares at Gil.

GIL

What's with the zombie stinkeye?

JOAN

Mother figures aren't exactly your  
strong suit, sweetheart.

Leahanni charges the opening as Gil braces himself against  
the table and digs in with his feet. The table shudders.

GIL

What's that supposed to mean? I  
love my mother.

Joan snaps on gloves and collects samples as she talks.

JOAN

Of course, you love your mother.

GIL

How are those samples coming?

JOAN

There you go, changing the subject.

Purplish hands reach around the table's edges.

GIL

It's kind of an important subject.

Joan closes the kit and peels off the gloves.

JOAN

Done.

GIL

Great, now get us out of here.

JOAN

What? How?

Gil looks around the room, then back to his fiancée.

GIL

Climb into the ventilation shaft.  
I'll hold them off.

Joan stares at Gil and shakes her head.

JOAN

No.

Joan pulls and kicks the locked door. The portable defibrillator on the wall catches her eye.

Gil shakes off zombie arms grabbing at him.

GIL

You have to go. Now.

Joan grabs the damaged electrode hub off the floor.

She yanks two wires out of the hub and adheres the exposed ends to the paddles with defib gel. Joan slides the electrodes into the magnetic strip reader on the door lock.

GIL

If this works, I swear, we'll visit  
your mother for Christmas.

The defib unit's hum peaks.

JOAN

Clear!

Joan discharges the paddles. Sparks fly out of the short circuited security device, the door clicks open.

GIL  
You did it!

Joan grabs the first aid kit and holds the door.

JOAN  
Thank you, Mrs. Monroeville.

Gil runs for the exit, the table topples over. Leahanni projectile vomits a purple ooze stream at the couple.

The stream splatters on the door as Gil closes it behind him.

HALLWAY

Gil tries to lock the door, but it won't engage.

GIL  
We must've fried the mechanism.

GIL'S POV THROUGH DOOR WINDOW

Leahanni growls at Gil, she throws the table aside.

RETURN TO SCENE

GIL  
She really dislikes me.

Joan pulls Gil down the corridor, they break into a run.

GIL  
You know, airfare is really  
expensive around the holidays.

Joan lets go of Gil and runs faster, he tries to keep pace.

GIL  
Honey?

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - DAY

The eighteen hole course separates the batting cages from the go-kart track in the back half of the KidPlex.

Garth peeks around a FigCorp replica.

GARTH  
The coast is clear.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Are you sure?

He coaxes Natalie out from behind the mini FigCorp.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Garth leads Natalie to a hilltop in the center of the course. A pirate ship sits in a cove at the base of a waterfall that cascades over a walk through faux stone cavern.

NATALIE  
Where are we going?

The pair gaze at each other, silhouetted inside the cavern.

GARTH  
It's a surprise.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - DAY

Garth opens the roof of a non-denominational church replica.

CHURCH INTERIOR POV

Natalie peers down inside and blushes.

RETURN TO SCENE

Garth turns on string lights in the cozy interior. A bag of Fig corn nuts sits on a blanket as a sappy love song begins to drone on Garth's cell phone.

GARTH  
It's a church. So, you're dad  
should be cool and stuff.

NATALIE  
Oh, Garth.

GARTH  
Only Nana calls me Hogar--

Natalie kisses Garth hard on the lips, he cradles her hips.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ROPE TEE PEE - DAY

Scott approaches a large colorful tee pee shaped rope climb. A central ladder supports the entire structure and each of the three levels has its own round platform to stand on.

HANNA (O.S.)  
You think Radish likes me?

Scott climbs the tee pee, rolled comic book in pants pocket.

Hanna snakes under the rope web and climbs the ladder as  
Scott scales the exterior.

SCOTT  
How should I know?

Hanna climbs the ladder up to the second platform.

HANNA  
Maybe we'll have some classes  
together and we can help each--

Scott yells down at Hanna as he climbs towards the peak.

SCOTT  
You and Radish can push your desks  
together and live happily ever  
after for all I care.

Hanna's expression sours, she sits on the platform.

HANNA  
I was talking about you and me.

Scott turns away from Hanna and lays on the ropes.

EXT. KIDPLEX - HAMSTER CAGE - DAY

Mason runs towards a large rectangular play cage. Colorful  
plastic tubes connect the two levels. A series of wavy chutes  
and horizontal ladders make up the top level.

STEPHANIE  
Mason wait.

Mason crawls through a tube into the cage.

Stephanie struggles to crawl through the kid sized tube.

STEPHANIE  
What's the big deal?

Mason exits the tube into a ball pit on the ground level. A  
large exercise wheel stands at the far end beyond the pit.

MASON  
Why do you hate everything?

Stephanie pops her head out of the tube.

STEPHANIE  
I don't hate everything.

The boy sits in the ball pit.

MASON  
You hate my mother and now Lord  
Gorzon is gone.

Stephanie grunts her way through the tight fitting tube.

STEPHANIE  
It's just a dumb lizard.

MASON  
He's not dumb! Lord Gorzon has  
super powers, Gil said so!

Mason runs past the big wheel and enters the ascending tube.

STEPHANIE  
Mason--

Stephanie trips and falls face first in the ball pit.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

The mother of all playground mega action sets. A maze of jungle gyms, slides, ladders and tunnels all connected by chain bridges and staircases, crowned with a lookout tower.

Kim sticks her head out of a tunnel.

KIMIKO  
All clear.

Radish descends a tall twisty slide as he bellows.

RADISH  
Alllllll clear.

Oz stands vigil in the lookout tower. Two slides bookend the tower and a rope ladder leads down the back side.

Kim and Radish climb into the tower.

KIMIKO  
What's wrong?

OZURU  
It's quiet, too quiet.



Oz shrugs and jumps down a slide.

Kim and Radish descend the slide and the pair meet up with Oz. He pulls a panel off the last section of a cube tunnel.

RADISH  
You broke it.

OZURU  
I made it.

Oz tosses the panel and unzips a huge duffel bag in the cube.

RADISH  
What's that?

KIMIKO  
Revenge.

DUFFEL BAG POV

Radish stares into the bag, jaw agape as Kim and Oz grin.

RADISH  
Whoa.

RETURN TO SCENE

Radish reaches into the bag. Oz and Kim slap his wrists.

OZURU  
Patience, Radish. Patience.

KIMIKO  
The Gymnasties in for a surprise  
when they come looking for us.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Cans of Bite and energy bar wrappers litter the grass.

Coach D and all the Predators, now zombies, break the huddle.

The Gymnasties cackle. Coach D sneers and licks her slimy lips, she blows her whistle.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Louis walks as he keys his walkie-talkie and talks into it.

LOUIS  
Sullivan, talk to me.

The radio drones static. Louis approaches a corner and slows, he sniffs the air and picks up the pace.

LOUIS  
Sully, now's not the time for  
snacks, we've got a situation here.

INT. FIGCORP - BREAK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The focus group zombies moan as they gorge themselves on platters of baked rice chex mixed with pretzels and nuts.

LOUIS  
You folks shouldn't be in here.

Leahanni hisses, the group turns on Louis. The security guard backs up towards the doorway.

Louis backs into Sully and scares himself.

LOUIS  
Sully, you scared the--

Sully grins and sneers as purple goo dribbles down his chin.

Louis gasps as Leahanni wheels him around and gives the struggling guard a big ooze spewing smooch on the mouth.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

A door marked "Supplies" cracks open, Gil peers out.

INTERPOLATOR LAB DOOR

The electronic lock display glows red.

RETURN TO SCENE

Gil sighs and shuts the door.

INT. FIGCORP - SUPPLY CLOSET - CONTINUOUS

Joan opens a box of syringes in the cramped space.

GIL  
Still locked.

She draws ooze into a syringe as she talks.

JOAN  
CEOs are never on time.

INT. FIGCORP - ELEVATOR LOBBY - DAY

Figgis wedges the sliding doors open with a screwdriver.

The CEO hoists himself up and worms his way out of the shaft, his Havana shirt and dress pants stained with grease.

FIGGIS  
Whoever designed this fail safe  
system is so fired.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Figgis presses the green fig leaf icon, his phone beeps. A faint follow up beep echoes down the corridor.

FIGGIS  
(into phone)  
Security, this is CEO F.X. Figgis,  
are you receiving me?

Figgis pauses and sniffs the air.

INT. FIGCORP - BREAK ROOM - DAY

Sully rummages through the freezer, Figgis stands in the doorway and clears his throat.

FIGGIS  
Hello?

Figgis steps in purple goo as he taps Sully on the shoulder. Sully turns and chews on a frozen pizza, box and all.

The CEO backs against a counter as Sully advances. Figgis feels a knife block behind him near a metal strainer.

Sully opens his gooey maw, Figgis cries out and wields the strainer overhead, like a butcher knife.

They look at the strainer for a moment. Sully launches a slime attack as Figgis shields his face with the strainer.

Figgis slides opens a drawer and hits Sully in the knee.

The purplish guard grimaces as Figgis takes a wooden tenderizer out of the drawer and conks Sully on the head.

Sully falls unconscious. Figgis takes his tazer. He samples baked chex mix and catches his breath.

FIGGIS  
Needs Worcestershire.

Figgis looks at the gnawed frozen pizza on the floor.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

Oz looks through binoculars, the distant sounds of kids screaming fills the air.

OZURU  
What's with the jumpy castle?

Radish grabs the binoculars, the strap chokes Oz.

RADISH  
They got that fat kid. The cheaters  
aren't even using the red tags.

Oz takes the binoculars back.

EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - CONTINUOUS

Fat Boy screams as Gymnasty Peg drags him to the castle. The slimy tweener tosses the obese boy into the inflated prison.

He clutches the window net and screams as a homely THIN ZOMBIE GIRL grabs him and spews purple goo all over his face.

Chipmunk Girl pulls on the locked gate. The display is red.

She screeches and flails as Gymnasty Amy picks her up and fireman carries her towards the "compost pile".

Purple crusty Predators haul more crying human Prey towards the gyrating scream filled garish funhouse.

Zombie Coach D cackles as her "girls" subjugate the kids.

Wimpy Prey kids emerge from the jumpy castle as purple hued spawn, hissing and leering as they take the field.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

Oz drops the binoculars. He pulls Radish and Kim down with him, he settles on the floor and hyperventilates.

OZURU  
Monster jocks. Everywhere.

KIMIKO

What?

Radish grabs the binoculars, the strap chokes Oz, again.

INT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - DAY

A cheesy romantic fireplace application plays on a cell phone as Garth and Natalie cuddle inside the mini church.

Natalie spots movement outside the church.

NATALIE

Something's not right.

GARTH

It's all good, babe. We're in a  
mini golf house of God.

Natalie nuzzles into Garth's shoulder. She makes eye contact with a PEEPING ZOMBIE peering through a window and shrieks.

GARTH

Little bro, this ain't a peepshow.

Natalie screams, three ZOMBIE VOYEURS crowd more windows.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - CONTINUOUS

The peeping zombie opens the flip top roof, the group spews purple ichor into the church as the lovers scream.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Many monitors and a computer terminal fill the cramped room.

Zombie Louis toggles through remote camera views. He stops on an image of the bottling plant.

The guard moans and touches the screen with a purplish hand. Louis sniffs the air, he looks into the hallway.

Hot cheese glistens on a pizza sitting in the middle of the corridor, Louis leaps to his feet.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Figgis, back against the wall, watches Louis dive face first into the pizza and ingest the greasy pie.

Figgis jolts Louis with the tazer.

The zombie guard tries to stuff his face as he convulses, a slice in hand flops just out of reach of his gaping maw.

Louis drops face first in the pizza and passes out. Figgis rolls Louis over, cheese sluffs off the portly guard's cheek.

FIGGIS  
Pizza's very bad for your skin.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Figgis slides his key card through the computer's reader.

COMPUTER SCREEN

Figgis types, a dialog box displays: "Emergency Interior Security Protocols Terminated, Diagnostic Cycle Started".

RETURN TO SCENE

The door lock display turns from solid red to blinking green.

Louis stirs. Figgis kicks out the door jam and barricades himself in with a chair under the knob.

INT. FIGCORP - SUPPLY CLOSET - DAY

Joan peels off latex gloves, Gil's phone beeps.

JOAN  
You're saying you'd rather be eaten  
by zombies than visit my mother?

GIL  
That's unfair. The zombies haven't  
eaten anyone, that we know of.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
(filtered)  
Doctor Horton, the lab is unlocked  
and I'm rerouting emergency power  
to the Interpolator.

GIL  
(into phone)  
That's great news, Sir.

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
(fists pounding door)  
The bad news is I had to disable  
all door locks. Which means, they  
can go wherever you can go.

JOAN  
What's that racket?

FIGGIS (V.O.)  
The very bad news.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Gil exits the supply closet wielding a guillotine paper  
cutter like a weapon. Joan follows him out.

She opens the main lab door as Gil keeps vigil.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Joan powers up the Interpolator computers and unpacks glass  
slides, Gil barricades the door.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ROPE TEE PEE - DAY

Scott lays on the ropes near the top. He reads his comic  
book, back to the platforms where Hanna sits.

SCOTT  
I'm not going to be here, to help  
you with your homework.

Hanna climbs up to the second level platform as she talks.

HANNA  
Why not?

SCOTT  
Because I'm probably going to live  
with my real mom, OK?

HANNA  
Is it because of me and Mason?

Scott flips over and looks at Hanna through the rope webbing.

SCOTT  
No. Why'd you think that?

HANNA

Well, you and Gil were yelling this morning. Our dad left because he didn't want us anymore. Mason stopped talking for a while. When mom met Gil, he got Mason to speak to him with a present.

SCOTT

What was it? Some new Fig computer?

HANNA

Lord Gorzon. He said bearded dragons have special powers and can keep any secret you tell them.

Scott ponders the words.

SCOTT

Yes.

HANNA

Yes what?

SCOTT

Radish likes you.

Hanna brightens.

HANNA

Really?

SCOTT

Oh, big time.

HANNA

I wonder where he is right now.

SCOTT

He's with Oz and Kim at the slide fort. I'm supposed to meet up with them. You want to come?

HANNA

Big time.

Hanna sighs as two ZOMBIE JOCKS approach the tee pee.

HANNA

I forgot about the game.

Scott flips over and looks down at the Predators. He drops his red post-it notes and comic book to the ground.



SCOTT  
We're not playing, gerbil national  
holiday. Go read a comic book.

Hanna smiles and drops her notes.

The zombie duo rip "Zombies Among Us!" in half as they cackle  
and growl at the humans.

The jocks split up, one scales the rope web and the other  
climbs the ladder.

Hanna screams and scrambles up to the third platform.

Scott reaches through the netting.

SCOTT  
Take my hand.

The zombie closes as Hanna stretches.

HANNA  
I can't reach.

SCOTT  
Jump! I'll catch you!

Hanna looks down, the jock creature reaches for her. She  
screams and leaps for the ropes.

Scott catches Hanna by the wrists. He tries to pull her  
through the narrow opening.

The zombie stands on the platform and opens his mouth wide.

SCOTT  
Kick your feet!

Scott swings Hanna as she flails, her heel smacks the jock  
square in the chin and knocks him out.

The surrounding ropes shudder, Hanna looks past Scott.

HANNA  
Behind you.

Scott looks over his shoulder, the hissing jock closes fast.

HANNA  
Swing me over.

SCOTT  
It's too high.

HANNA  
I can make it.

Scott swings Hanna back and forth, he lets her go.

Hanna grabs the ropes with one hand and catches the zombie's foot with the other.

The mutant jock trips and mashes his groin against the ropes, he grimaces and whimpers.

Scott grabs Hanna by the wrist as she starts to fall. He reaches through the gap and clasps her other hand.

SCOTT  
I got you.

Scott pulls Hanna through the opening to safety. The pair descend as they talk.

HANNA  
What's going on?

SCOTT  
I don't know, but Oz might.

The felled zombies stir as Scott and Hanna reach the ground.

HANNA  
We have to find Mason.

EXT. KIDPLEX - HAMSTER CAGE - DAY

Mason exits a tube back onto the ground level. He looks around as he passes the giant exercise wheel.

The distant sounds of children screaming fill the silence as Mason stares at the ball pit he must cross to exit.

MASON  
Stephanie, I know you're here, you  
can come out now. Stephanie?

The boy gulps as he steps into the torso deep ball pit. He hears growling and freezes.

Mason pivots. No one's there.

A hand shoots up from the colorful pit and grabs Mason by the leg. The boy screams, Stephanie sits up.

MASON  
You scared me.

Stephanie wraps her arms around him and gurgles. Mason's grimace turns to a slight smile.

STEPHANIE

You know, I had a guinea pig for a pet and she used a wheel like that one over there. One time, I took her to school. And by recess, I wasn't feeling blue anymore.

MASON

Then what happened?

STEPHANIE

She pooped in my desk.

The pair share a chuckle.

An EXHAUSTED BOY (10), falls against the cage.

EXHAUSTED BOY

Help.

A BURLY ZOMBIE GIRL grabs the boy from behind. She spins him around and lays an ooze-spewing kiss on his unwilling lips.

The victim falls and convulses, Stephanie shields Mason.

The husky monster hisses at the frightened pair and tries to climb into the kid sized entry tube, but fails.

She drops an energy bar by her downed victim and runs off.

STEPHANIE

She's gone.

Mason chokes back tears.

MASON

Is he alright?

STEPHANIE

I don't know.

Stephanie crawls into the tube, she gets stuck.

STEPHANIE

Mason, give me a push.

Stephanie wriggles and twists as Mason pushes.

STEPHANIE'S POV

She looks through translucent yellow plastic, the boy stirs.

STEPHANIE (O.S.)  
He's OK. Push. Push!

The mutant child gobbles down the energy bar.

RETURN TO SCENE

Mason gasps as the purplish boy creature hisses and growls.

MASON  
He's one of them!

Stephanie panics in the confines of the tube.

STEPHANIE  
Pull! Pull me back!

Mason grabs her ankles and pulls as the zombie approaches.  
The boy sticks his head in the tube.

Zombie boy grins, ooze drips from his purplish lips.

Stephanie screams and slides back through the tube. She falls  
free as ooze shoots out over her. Macon lands in the pit.

She grabs Mason and stuffs him into the ascending tube. Mason  
pulls her through as zombie boy crosses the ball pit.

The pair sprint across the wavy chutes and catwalk as the  
purplish mutant boy looks up at them and growls.

STEPHANIE  
Jump!

Stephanie and Mason leap for the horizontal ladder, the  
zombie spits a thick stream of goo wide of the pair.

Stephanie and Mason cross the rungs as the zombie pursues.  
They climb back down to level one, Scott enters the cage.

The siblings scream as they come face to face.

STEPHANIE  
There's a purple thing up there!

SCOTT  
And two more chasing us!

Hanna crawls into the cage and the reunited siblings hold  
each other, the monster jocks close in on the cage.

HANNA  
This must be how lab rats feel.

Stephanie looks at the big exercise wheel. Eureka! She charges through the pit and yanks on the wheel's platform.

Zombie boy crawls down the tube, the jocks enter the cage.

SCOTT  
You two, in the wheel.

Scott and Stephanie push the wheel to the ball pit's edge. They turn it as the younger siblings climb inside.

The purple mutant trio stand on the far side of the ball pit.

STEPHANIE  
Run!

Hanna and Mason run, the exercise wheel gains speed.

The mutant trio growl as they wade into the ball pit.

SCOTT  
Now!

Stephanie and Scott tilt and lower the spinning wheel into the pit. The sheer momentum propels the plastic balls.

Dozens of round missiles blast the zombie trio. The monsters shudder like machine gunfire victims, they are knocked out.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Figgis types as he talks, creatures bang on the door.

BEGIN FIGGIS/GIL & JOAN PHONE INTERCUT

FIGGIS  
Status report.

GIL  
The Interpolator should have the results in a couple hours.

FIGGIS  
I don't have a couple hours. Look closely at the secondary polymerase on the lagging DNA strand.

GIL  
I don't understand.

FIGGIS

We discovered a plant with exotic properties that stimulate cravings. I synthesized the effect and incorporated it into the Bite.

GIL

Why would you do that?

FIGGIS

I thought spiking Bite's molecular punch with the plant would entice drinkers to buy FigCorp products. But the first tests failed.

INT. FIGCORP - LAB - FLASHBACK

Figgis, wearing a lab coat and goggles, pours a thick purple goo into a test tube next to a bubbling beaker on a counter.

FIGGIS (V.O.)

I hybridized a high fructose corn syrup cocktail with a larger dose of the plant to enhance the new batch, then rushed into production.

END FLASHBACK

JOAN

Typical. Why am I not surprised? Kids, sugar and addiction. Frances, how could you?

FIGGIS

I had no idea the syrup would mutate the plant's natural properties into a slimefest.

The door frame starts to give, zombie hands push through.

FIGGIS

How many kids do you have?

GIL

Four, two each. You?

FIGGIS

FigCorp is my only child. I've been unable to neutralize the satellite. I'm unlocking the exterior gates.

GIL

I don't understand.

FIGGIS

You're here because of me, I  
arranged this test today, get out  
while you still can. Please, tell  
my sister, I'm sorry for being such  
a lousy big brother.

Joan holds Gil's hand.

GIL & JOAN

We will.

END INTERCUT

Figgis stops typing.

FIGGIS

Well, at least I won't be around  
for all the lawsuits.

Leahanni, Glen, Louis and Sully break through the door.

Multiple ooze blasts pummel Figgis and the computer. Sparks  
fly from the terminal as the CEO gags and falls.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Gil and Joan hold each other as they look at the cell phone's  
blinking display, "Signal Lost".

EXT. FIGCORP - SECURITY GATE - DAY

An automated fence gate slides open at the checkpoint.

EXT. KIDPLEX - PORT-A-POTTIES - DAY

Scott peeks out from behind a row of port-a-potties near a  
pair of metal trash cans set back from the playground.

SCOTT

Almost there.

He takes a lid and wields it like a shield. Mason grabs the  
other lid and strikes a brave pose. Hanna pulls him along.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

A centrifuge spins as computations and molecule diagrams  
flash across display monitors.

Gil looks at a wallet sized photo of Scott and Stephanie.

GIL  
We don't have any pictures of us  
all together.

JOAN  
We've just been so busy lately. I  
bet you right now the kids are  
having a great time, running around  
like little maniacs.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

Scott pulls a silly string can out of the large duffel bag.

SCOTT  
We're so screwed.

Oz, Scott and Kim sit in the lookout tower.

Scott tosses the can back into the bag. It clangs against  
several other cans next to half face respirators, goggles,  
feather dusters and metal pool skimmer segments.

KIMIKO  
Weapons aren't allowed in the game.

OZURU  
It took days to sneak that stuff  
out here and we had to take things  
our grandparents wouldn't miss.

Scott extracts two short sword length feather dusters.

Oz gasps, as if Scott is juggling nitroglycerin.

OZURU  
Careful! Grandma hasn't cleaned  
those in years.

Mason sits on a faux rock cliff and looks at the distant  
arcade. Stephanie climbs the wall and sits next to him.

STEPHANIE  
We won't leave without him.

Radish peers through binoculars as he sits on the high end of  
a see-saw atop a cube tunnel. Hanna sits on the other side.

RADISH  
Want to have a look?



Hanna centers the see-saw and they simultaneously get off.  
She smiles and accepts the binoculars.

RADISH  
Get back on.

The pair mount the see-saw at the same time.

RADISH  
Ready?

Radish elevates Hanna as he stares at her. She peaks over the binoculars at Radish. He averts his gaze.

The sun reflects off the glass lenses as Hanna grins.

BINOCULARS POV

The Gymnasties form up the zombie troops in front of the ooze splattered jumpy castle, Coach D holds a clipboard.

The lens flare catches Chipmunk Zombie Girl's attention. She points and hisses at the slide fortress in the distance.

Coach D and the Gymnasties look towards the fortress.

RETURN TO SCENE

HANNA  
They're coming.

Radish and Hanna make their way to the tower.

RADISH  
Guys, we got a problem.

Stephanie and Mason join the group.

HANNA  
The monster jocks know we're here.  
And Coach D is one of them.

RADISH  
But, someone must've heard the--

SCOTT  
Screaming and running? Yeah, that's  
so weird for a playground, the cops  
will be here any second.

STEPHANIE  
We can make a run for the gate.

OZURU  
It's locked.

STEPHANIE  
What about the fence?

Oz throws a can of silly string at the high fence. All watch the can burst in a shower of sparks.

Mason bawls and holds his sister's hand.

MASON  
I hate being a gerbil.

HANNA  
Coach D didn't say the good stuff.

MASON  
What good stuff?

HANNA  
Like, wild gerbils live in groups and they look out for each other.

Scott kneels next to Mason.

SCOTT  
Hey Mason, you like silly string?

Mason wipes his nose on his sleeve and nods.

SCOTT  
Good, cuz we've got a lot of it to move. Oz has a plan we can use to get out here and we need your help.

Scott looks up at the rest of the group.

SCOTT  
Right, guys?

The kids, minus Mason and Scott, "yeah" and nod.

SCOTT  
I can't hear you, gerbils.

KIDS  
Right.

SCOTT  
So, will you help us, Mason?

Mason nods and smiles.

## BEGIN SERIES OF SHOTS

- Mason and Scott unpack silly string cans in the tower
- Stephanie clicks two pool skimmer segments together
- Oz and Kim hold Mason by the feet at the base of a slide
- Mason slathers the slide with silicon aerosol spray
- Scott gingerly places the feather dusters next to the lids
- Radish pulls up a rope ladder and silicon sprays the wall
- Oz and Kim pull Mason up a twisty slide as he slicks it
- Radish blocks the tunnel with Oz's fake panel
- Oz slides on elbow pads and grabs goggles
- Kim pulls up knee pads and puts on goggles
- Hanna and Scott strap on half face respirators
- Oz and Kim stuff silly string cans into their pockets

## END SERIES OF SHOTS

## EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

Coach D sneers at the Gymnasties, they rally the slimy horde. The purplish army charges across the playground.

## EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - CONTINUOUS

The Gymnasties halt the troops short of the target.

Scott and Hanna wear half face respirators, wield trash can lid shields and feather duster swords, like backyard knights.

Oz and Kim stand on the chain bridge and hold silly string cans like dual six shooters.

Stephanie holds the pool skimmer like a polearm.

Radish and Mason stand in the tower, armed with silly string.

Kids and zombies glare at each other. Mexican standoff.

Oz's trigger finger hovers over a spray nozzle.

SCOTT

Gerbils rule, on three. One, two  
three.

ALL SEVEN KIDS

Gerbils rule!

The Gymnasties bellow, goo dripping from their green braces.

Scott clucks like a chicken.

Zombies charge the fortress, the kids spring into action.

Ooze streams bounce off shields as Oz and Kim launch silly  
string volleys into the charging horde.

Zombies rush the jungle gym and slip as they grab rungs.

Scott thumps a zombie with the duster sword, a grey cloud  
envelops the victim and starts an area effect sneezing fit.

Purplish mutants jump on the ground level slides and fall as  
they hit the slippery surfaces.

MASON

They're going for the wall!

Creatures stand on each other's shoulders, they reach for the  
cliff. Stephanie topples the invaders with the skimmer.

Oz jumps through the air and fires double silly string blasts  
at an advancing zombie and trips the hapless beast up.

Hanna clubs a zombie with the duster, sending a vicious dust  
cloud into the purplish masses.

Scott leaps and slashes a zombie with a dust choked blast.

All the nearby creatures sneeze and spurt purple snot.

Burly Zombie Girl sneaks up on Oz.

Kim somersaults and sticks the landing. She clogs the big  
girl's wide maw with globs of silly string.

Oz and Kim give each other thumbs up, Mason rolls several  
silly string cans down the slide to them.

Zombies step over their own to gain traction on the slide.

MASON

They're on the twisty slide!

Scott chest thumps the lead slide zombie with the duster.

The zombie sneezes and falls, sweeping all the other ascending attackers down and off the twisty slide.

The Gymnasties surround Kim on the catwalk. They open their slimy mouths and fire goo, Kim does a flawless full split.

The ooze hard-core splatters the Gymnasties in the face. Kim dives between Amy's legs. The growling pair pursue her.

Kim jumps and grabs the horizontal ladder and hoists herself up, as if she was doing an uneven bar routine.

The Gymnasties overcommit and stumble down a slide and pile into the silly stringed masses below.

Amy lands with her lips smooshed against Peg's butt.

Kim hangs upside down on the ladder and giggles.

Hanna screams and falls as a zombie trips her.

MASON

Hanna!

The creature stands over Hanna and rips off her respirator. She screams as the beast opens its muzzle and hisses.

Radish battle cries as he sails down the slide face first. He soars off the end and head butts the mutant off Hanna.

Radish lands on Hanna, face to face. She kisses his cheek.

Oz runs out of silly string and gets pulled down by invaders.

Stephanie pushes back wall scalers as one of the zombies grabs her skimmer net and wrings the pole out of her hands.

Zombies grab Scott from behind, he stumbles.

An airhorn blast, the sound resembles the Pygmy tusk bugle.

The Gymnasties halt their slimy troops.

Coach D, wearing an apron, blasts the airhorn. The sneezing silly string slathered horde retreats towards the arcade.

SCOTT

They had us beat.

OZURU

Why did they stop?

MASON

When do we eat?

KIMIKO  
We're almost out of silly string.

Hanna holds up her frayed feather duster.

RADISH  
Dusters are dust busted.

HANNA  
We need help.

SCOTT  
Our phones are in Coach D's office  
in the arcade, you know, the place  
where all the zombies just went.

Stephanie looks at dried ooze, her expression brightens.

MASON  
I'm thirsty.

STEPHANIE  
How about a nice cold slushie?

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE & SNACK CENTER - DAY

The sounds of zombies inside drowns out Oz and Kim's clandestine approach to the slushie cart.

The pair duck behind the cart and open the supply cabinet, revealing a row of syrup jugs and plastic cups.

OZURU  
Crap. No grape.

Kim smacks her brother.

OZURU  
Just cuz you're seven and a half  
minutes older--

Kim holds up red and blue jugs. Oz rubs his head.

EXT. KIDPLEX - FORTRESS - DAY

Stephanie mixes red and blue syrup in a plastic cup.

LATER

All the kids, except Stephanie, hold giant slushie cups.

STEPHANIE

Go.

The group douse each other with purple syrup, Stephanie supervises the sticky mayhem.

STEPHANIE

Stop.

Stephanie inspects the "zombie makeover". She grabs Scott's cup and smears syrup in his hair.

Stephanie sprays silly string all over the kids.

STEPHANIE

Drop and roll.

The sticky sextet roll all over each other on the grass.

Stephanie looks over the group and nods.

STEPHANIE

Congratulations, you're all disgusting. Now, I'll stay here--

The kids tackle Stephanie.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE & SNACK CENTER - DAY

The faux zombie pack huddle behind the slushie cart. Grunts, moans and belches waft out of the playground eatery.

SCOTT

Everyone, just act natural.

RADISH

We're all natural zombies here.

Hanna giggles, the rest of the kids groan.

MASON

Must eat.

Mason bee lines to the food.

HANNA

Mason.

INT. KIDPLEX - SNACK CENTER - DAY

The modest eatery, saturated with FigCorp product placement, houses a dozen prefab plastic tables.

Hanna and Radish round the corner.

Zombies devour greasy burgers topped with glistening bacon and cheese. The horde rips into bacon strips, like sinew.

Fat boy zombie suckles the oil off PotatoTastic FigFries.

HANNA

I'm gonna throw up.

Hanna gags, Radish covers her mouth.

RADISH

Anything but purple comes out of  
there and we're next on the menu.

Zombie Coach D wears an apron emblazoned with a "D" on the chest and a grease stained FigCorp chef's hat as she grills.

Mason drools as he ogles the fast food bonanza. He queues with actual zombies and cuts in line.

Oz, Kim, Stephanie and Scott enter. Stephanie watches a zombie stack fries on a bacon burger and consume the pile.

STEPHANIE

I am so not dating him again.

Mason grunts as he yanks the greasy platter out of Coach D's purplish hands. She grins and chuckles at the eager lad.

Oz, Kim and Scott shamle towards the arcade but the Gymnasties block the annex that connects to the game room.

Peg and Amy look them over, point to the grill and moan. The trio back up, the zombie pair sniff the air and advance.

KIMIKO

(whispers)

Guys, I think they know.

Zombies rise and circle Hanna, Radish and Stephanie as the Gymnasties corral Oz, Scott and Kim.

STEPHANIE

(whispers)

What do we do?

Mason jumps up on a table and growls. He belly flops and consumes any greasy morsel he can steal off a plate.

All creatures turn their attention towards the gluttonous display, they cackle and pound tables.



SCOTT

The food turned Mason into one?

Mason head shakes, burger in mouth, like a cat with a mouse.

HANNA

Nah, that's normal for him.

Mason spits out the meat, he slurps grease through a straw.

LATER

A few geek mutants occupy the arcade as the kids pick at the greasy plates in front of them.

Mason lays on a nearby table. Meat coma.

Coach D watches Hanna from the service window.

Radish pokes Hanna and motions towards her untouched food.

HANNA

I'm a vegetarian.

SCOTT

We'll all be vegetables if you  
don't eat that meat.

Hanna grimaces, picks up the burger and bites into it. She chews through a chunky smile, Coach D grunts approval.

The coach lowers the window shutter, Hanna spits out gristle.

RADISH

Oh, free stuff.

Radish pockets KidPlex placemat maps and crayons.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE ANNEX - DAY

The group looks into the arcade across the corridor.

KIMIKO

I know him, he sucks at Turbo Dance  
Battle Extreme.

ZOMBIE DANCE KID steps on the illuminated arrow pads with flawless precision. The game plays a celebratory jingle.

OZURU

He just executed my high score.

Mason holds his tummy as Scott peers down the corridor.

SCOTT  
Come on, her office is open.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

The sticky septet scour the cramped windowless room.

Stephanie looks at a Glamour Shots photo of Figgis and Coach D. The coach holds a second place trophy and forces a smile.

STEPHANIE  
Creepy, party of two, your table is  
ready.

Radish takes a key ring labeled, "Tool Shed", off a hook.

Oz opens a locker.

OZURU  
Found them.

Kim and Oz dole out laptop bags and backpacks.

Scott checks his cell phone as Hanna grabs her laptop.

SCOTT  
No signal.

The cell beeps and burps static as he presses the fig icon.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Gil's cell display intermittent flashes on a counter, he and Joan study data on the other side of the room.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

Scott stands up on the desk and holds the phone as high as he can. Static chirps and the display flickers.

Hanna powers up her FigCorp laptop.

MASON  
Did you find my pack?

OZURU  
Give me the phone.

Scott strains and extends on his tippee toes.

SCOTT  
Work you cheap piece of--

Oz punches Scott's foot. He drops the cell and Oz catches it.

SCOTT  
Ass!

The girls shush Scott. Radish pockets a staple puller.

HANNA  
No internet.

Oz opens the antenna relay port on the back of the phone.

OZURU  
Radish, paper clip.

Radish fishes through the desk and tosses a paper clip to Oz.

Oz catches the clip. He bends and angles the thin metal.

OZURU  
Scotch tape.

Oz performs phone surgery as Radish hands him the tape. The bent clip slides into the port, tape holds it in place.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Gil picks up his cell as it beeps and hiccups static snarled voice snippets. Joan and Gil, ears to the speaker, listen.

GIL  
Scott?

BEGIN GIL & JOAN/SCOTT & GANG PHONE INTERCUT

JOAN  
(to Gil)  
Don't tell them about the zombies.

STEPHANIE  
(to Scott)  
They'll think we made it up.

SCOTT  
Hey Dad, how's it going? Can you  
come pick us up, we're...bored?

Scott shrugs at the gang, they roll their eyes and groan.

JOAN

Your Dad and I have to finish some very important work right now.

GIL

Now's a very bad time, I have to work. We can talk about this later.

SCOTT

Why can't you make the time?

GIL

Whatever's boring you, I'm sure it's important, but Scott, you don't understand what we're--

SCOTT

You know what? Just forget it.

The kids bulge their eyes, jaws agape.

SCOTT

I don't know why I thought you'd care. You always just do what you want. Our family was fine and you ruined it! And now you want a do over with new kids.

Mason bites Scott in the leg. Scott yells and drops the phone on the desk. The clip falls out and the screen flickers.

MASON

(into phone)

Mom, I have a tummy ache and the zombies won't leave us alone. Can we go home now?

All the other kids facepalm.

END INTERCUT

GIL & JOAN

What?!?

JOAN

Mason baby, don't drink the Bite. And don't touch the mutants, they're bad. Bad touch, Mason.

The phone's screen display turns off.

JOAN  
Mason Wolfgang Brewster, if you  
even think about touching a zombie,  
you're so grounded. Do you hear me?

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Stephanie shoves Scott.

STEPHANIE  
What was that all about, jerk?

SCOTT  
I'm tired of being told I don't  
understand. And I'm sick of jocks  
calling us geeks and losers.

Scott jumps down from the desk.

SCOTT  
It was bad enough before, getting  
pushed around. Now they've got  
mutant power ups and turned  
everyone else against us!

Oz powers up his Game Boy and plugs in a cartridge.

SCOTT  
They're spitting all over us! Look  
at us! And then we break in here  
looking for help and what do we  
find? These jocks kicking ass at  
our video games! That's it! I say,  
this is our playground and we make  
the rules. No zombies allowed!

OZURU & KIMIKO  
Yeah.

STEPHANIE  
Are you two mental?

KIMIKO  
He started with the crazy.

OZURU  
But ended with the cool.

RADISH  
I liked the we make the rules part.

HANNA  
Me too.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Joan shakes her cell phone.

JOAN  
How'd the Bite get out of FigCorp?

The Interpolator beeps and a dialog box appears on screen.

INTERPOLATOR COMPUTER SCREEN

The dialog box blinks: "Analysis Complete. Systemic molecular disruption detected."

RETURN TO SCENE

Gil presses buttons, a rotating DNA strand appears on screen, purple stringy clusters contaminate the strand.

GIL  
Figgis said something about the  
secondary polymerase on the lagging  
DNA strand.

Gil keys buttons.

INTERPOLATOR COMPUTER SCREEN

The strand magnifies. A purple hexagonal pattern infests the strand and fluctuates the helix structure.

JOAN (V.O.)  
Look, the pattern influences the  
Vagus nerve cluster. It's like a  
subatomic tug of war.

RETURN TO SCENE

GIL  
But who's winning?

Joan presses buttons and checks her wrist watch.

JOAN  
The pattern mutation completes its  
cycle at five o'clock.

GIL  
Then what? A new mutation?

JOAN  
I don't know. I'm no biochemical  
expert and neither are you.

GIL  
Documenting the full gestation  
cycle could give us a clue.

JOAN  
But what about the kids?

GIL  
Whatever we do, we do it together.

Gil holds Joan's hand, his fingers touch the engagement ring.

INT. KIDPLEX - COACH D'S OFFICE - DAY

Mason hugs Lord Gorzon and gets syrup on his scales.

MASON  
I promise I'll never leave you  
again. Do you forgive me?

The purple spotted bearded dragon flits his tongue at Mason.

Scott hands the tool shed keys to Oz.

SCOTT  
See what weapons you two can find.  
Then meet us at the mini golf  
cavern. Steph, give them your cell.

Mason grimaces and holds his tummy.

MASON  
I'm gonna be sick.

SCOTT  
Can you hold it?

Mason shakes his head, his sister comforts him.

HANNA  
I'll take him. We'll catch up.

Radish gives Hanna the staple puller.

RADISH  
Be careful.

INT. FIGCORP - CCTV STATION - DAY

Ooze clings to the blown out computer screen.

Joan looks at CCTV monitors as Gil checks under the desk.

JOAN  
Honey, I doubt Figgis conveniently  
dropped his key card.

GIL  
Would've been nice of him. We need  
it to unlock the KidPlex.

JOAN  
I haven't seen a single creature on  
the monitors. If you were a profit  
hungry zombie CEO intent on  
infecting the world with your new  
mutant prototype energy drink,  
where would you go?

Gil notices the bottling plant on a monitor.

GIL  
I'd go make more energy drinks.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE ANNEX - DAY

Hanna reaches for the bathroom door. Gymnasty Peg grabs her  
hand and inspects the purple syrup.

Coach D and Gymnasty Amy walk up behind the siblings.

Lord Gorzon pokes his head out of Mason's backpack.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - TOOL SHED - DAY

Kim checks to see if the coast is clear as Oz leans against  
the prefab shed's back wall.

OZURU  
And I'll be like, "What was that  
zombie? You want some of this?"

Oz "attacks" with an air chain saw, including sound effects.

Kim pulls Oz around the corner.

INT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - TOOL SHED - CONTINUOUS

The handle turns and the door opens.

SHED POV

Oz and Kim stand in the doorway.



KIMIKO  
This is the lamest tool shed, ever.

RETURN TO SCENE

The modest shed contains a riding mower, hedge trimmers, fencing supplies, backpack leaf blowers and a tool box.

OZURU  
Where are all the chain saws?

KIMIKO  
(into phone)  
The shed is a bust.

OZURU  
There's always an ax in the shed.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Stephanie and Radish wash up at the waterfall base next to the pirate ship "Inferno" par three.

SCOTT  
(into phone)  
There's gotta be something. Snap some pictures.

INT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - TOOL SHED - DAY

Kim holds up the cell and presses a button. The image capture of the shed inventory pops up on the display.

INT. KIDPLEX - SNACK CENTER - DAY

Lord Gorzon keeps vigil over bacon as Coach D, the Gymnasties and Hanna watch the syrup spotted bearded dragon.

A fly lands on the bacon. Lord Gorzon consumes the insect.

The zombies cackle and cheer, Mason eyes the bathroom door.

Coach D slaps Mason on the back. The boy pukes on the floor.

PUKE POV

Coach D and the Gymnasties look down at the vomit. They inspect the mess, then sneer and hiss.

RETURN TO SCENE

Hanna and Mason, with Lord Gorzon in hand, run for it.

INT. FIGCORP - HALLWAY - DAY

Gil and Joan inch a door open and peek into the--

BOTTLING PLANT

Leahanni, Glen, Sully, Louis and the focus group zombies wear hair nets and operate the Bite production assembly line.

A roll of pallet wrap sits on cases of Bite by the door.

RETURN TO SCENE

Joan points down the hall. The couple approach an ajar door labeled, "Control Room". They peer through the opening.

CONTROL ROOM

Mutant Figgis sits in front of a control panel and supervises the worker zombies through a large window.

RETURN TO SCENE

The pair retreat as Joan whispers.

JOAN

Now what?

EXT. KIDPLEX - BATTING CAGES - DAY

Mason and Hanna hide behind the central throwing machine of the circular batting cages as the Gymnasties search the area.

HANNA

I don't know.

Hanna looks at the netting that divides the batting area.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Scott, wet and clean, toggles through the phone pictures.

SCOTT

Where are all the hatchets?

OZURU

I know, right?

Kim walks towards the cove as a wet Radish approaches. She wags a finger at the boys.

KIMIKO  
No peeking.

RADISH  
Did you say hatchets? Let me see.  
Are they bloody? Did Hanna call?

EXT. KIDPLEX - BATTING CAGES - DAY

Hanna hacks at netting on a pole with the staple puller. Mason keeps lookout, the Gymnasties spot the pair.

MASON  
They're coming!

Hanna pulls her brother through the opening.

Peg and Amy run around the cages, Hanna and Mason approach--

EXT. KIDPLEX - GO-KART TRACK - CONTINUOUS

The twisty track with overpass separates the batting cages from the mini golf course.

Hanna pull starts an F1 style kart as Mason takes the wheel.

HANNA  
You can't reach the pedals.

MASON  
Then what do I do?

Hanna grabs a metal lid from a nearby trash can.

HANNA  
Cover me.

The Gymnasties reach the track as Hanna, with Mason standing behind her in the seat, speeds onto the course.

Another pair of ZOMBIE JOCKS run onto the track. Mason looks back and giggles as the kart pulls away from the pursuers.

Gymnasty Peg blows past the jock pair on foot.

MASON  
She's gaining on us!

HANNA

I'm going as fast I can!

The jocks run across the course towards the overpass.

Peg fires an ooze blast. Mason blocks the goo with the lid.

MASON

Yeah!

Hanna screams as the zombie jocks standing on the overpass fire ooze streams. She dodges the attacks.

Peg gets hit by the goo, her kart careens into a haystack.

Mason's cheers echo as the kart motors under the overpass.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - CONTINUOUS

Scott and Oz watch the distant activity on the go-kart track.

SCOTT

All these zombies want to do is  
play games all day. I don't get it.

OZURU

Me neither.

Radish looks through the tool shed images and chuckles.

RADISH

We can run them over with the  
mower, if they all stand still.

Scott ponders the words. He grabs Radish and kisses him.

SCOTT

That's it! Cannibal manbats.

RADISH

Gross. And gross.

Oz considers the words, then grins.

OZURU

Cannibal manbats.

EXT. KIDPLEX - GO-KART TRACK - DAY

Mason points towards the peak of the mini golf course.

MASON

I see them.

Hanna stops the kart. Gymnasty Amy revs the engine as she sits at the far end of the straightaway.

HANNA

Go, I'll take care of her.

Mason shakes his head and hugs his sister.

Hanna sees the zombie jocks approach in the side view mirror.

HANNA

Hang on.

Hanna mashes the gas pedal, the kart lurches forward.

Amy grits her shiny green teeth and replies in kind. The two karts speed towards each other on a collision course.

HANNA

When I say now, give me the lid.

The hellbent Gymnasty looses a gooey blast from her mouth. Mason deflects the slime assault away with the metal lid.

HANNA

Now!

Hanna slides the disc over the kart's left fender and yanks the steering wheel hard to the right.

Amy's kart hits the lid with the left front tire. The kart launches into the air and barrel rolls.

BEGIN SLOW MOTION

Mason sticks his tongue out at a barrel rolling Gymnasty Amy.

END SLOW MOTION

The zombie jocks dive off track to avoid the airborne kart.

Amy rolls to safety, the flipping kart's engine catches fire.

Mason looks back at the kart carnage, he hugs Hanna.

MASON

Do it again! Do it again!

INT. FIGCORP - BOTTLING PLANT ENTRANCE - DAY

Louis and Sully set a stack of Bite cases by the door. As the zombie security guards leave, Gil inches the door open.

He grabs the pallet wrap dispenser off the cases.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF - PIRATE COVE - DAY

Scott taps a KidPlex placemat map with a crayon as he talks to Stephanie, Radish, Oz and Kim in a huddle.

SCOTT  
So, the girls will push them  
towards our position here, where  
we'll be waiting with the go-karts.

STEPHANIE  
Wait, only the boys get to drive?

SCOTT  
Well, yeah.

KIMIKO  
Girls can drive.

OZURU  
No, they can't.

HANNA (O.S.)  
Yes, they can.

The kids break the huddle. Hanna and Radish hold hands.

MASON  
She ripped the Gymnasties faces off  
with a go-kart. It was awesome!

SCOTT  
OK, she drives.

HANNA  
Why don't you two go clean up?

MASON  
We hate bath tubs.

HANNA  
But this tub has a pirate ship.

Mason and Lord Gorzon cannonball into the cove.

HANNA  
Why're you still wearing syrup?

OZURU  
Because, I'm the distraction.

HANNA  
What distraction?

Oz grins the widest grin a child can muster.

OZURU  
Can I borrow your laptop?

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - CLOSET - DAY

Oz connects the laptop to a server computer via USB cable in the cramped supply closet. He powers up his Game Boy.

He plugs a cartridge into the Game Boy. The hand written masking tape label on it reads: "Oz Symphony #9".

LAPTOP SCREEN

A dialog box opens as Oz types: "Connection established. Protovision Arcade Master Control v2.7".

RETURN TO SCENE

OZURU  
Protovision, I have you now.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

The games are set up amphitheater style around the flagship FigCorp machine, Turbo Dance Battle Extreme (TDBE).

Oz sets the laptop and Game Boy on the TDBE console. He plugs a customized wired maestro's baton into a splitter, which links the Game Boy and laptop.

Oz adjusts a digital mixing board on the laptop and Velcro straps the Game Boy to his thigh.

He starts a TDBE round and toggles through the song choices until he finds "Oz Symphony #9", then selects it.

Oz sweeps across the semi circle of games with the baton. As he does, each game plays digitized sounds and color bursts.

He presses a TDBE arrow foot pad. The pad reacts like a bass drum. The digital maestro cracks his knuckles.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE & SNACK CENTER - DAY

A chiptune symphony thunders through the external speakers, like a digitized version of the Pygmy tribal rhythms.

Zombies flock to the center and queue to get in the arcade.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - CONTINUOUS

Zombies crowd into the arcade as Oz "plays" the game consoles with his baton like a symphony orchestra conductor.

The mutants groove to the jiggy electronic jam.

BEGIN SERIES OF SHOTS OVER OZ'S CHIPTUNE SYMPHONY #9

- the laptop's webcam displays the concert on screen
- pulsing game screens strobe colors in the dimly lit arcade
- Scott and the gang stand in the tool shed doorway
- Stephanie grabs two backpack leaf blowers
- Hanna grabs fistfuls of zip ties
- a wide eyed Mason wields a hedge trimmer like a chain saw
- Radish convulses as Mason mock attacks him with the trimmer
- Kim stacks fence posts like firewood in Scott's arms
- Mason slides on a backpack leaf blower and falls backwards
- Kim cuts batting cage netting with the hedge trimmer
- Scott, Radish and Hanna drive go-karts off the track
- Stephanie hammers a post onto a kart's ball hitch bumper
- Oz busts out serious dance steps on the TDBE foot pads
- "500 BEAT COMBO!!!" flashes on the TDBE screen
- the Gymnasties start a zombie chorus line
- Gil and Joan peak through the open door at Figgis and nod

END SERIES OF SHOTS & OZ'S CHIPTUNE SYMPHONY #9



INT. FIGCORP - BOTTLING CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Gil and Joan, pallet wrap dispenser in hand and poised between them, enter the operations center.

They sneak up behind Figgis and secure the CEO to the armless chair on wheels with several loops of pallet wrap.

Gil pops nose holes in the pallet wrap around Figgis's head with a ballpoint pen while Joan digs through his pockets.

JOAN

Got it.

The scientists high five as the bound zombie CEO struggles. Figgis kicks buttons on the control panel.

OBSERVATION WINDOW POV

The automated bottling system fails, Bite cans bottleneck. Purple juice spews out of the pulverized containers.

The zombie labor force, led by Leahanni, Glen, Sully and Louis, growl and protest as they look to the control room.

RETURN TO SCENE

Joan reads the card's fine print: "Retinal confirmation required for security override protocols."

JOAN

Oh, come on! Really?

INT. FIGCORP - EXIT CORRIDOR - DAY

Joan and Gil run down the corridor, pushing the chair bound CEO as the focus group horde pursues them.

Gil looks back, Leahanni hisses and fires an ooze blast. He ducks the slimy projectile.

The goo splats on the automated exit door, it slides open.

EXT. FIGCORP - PARKING LOT - DAY

The Prius beeps, headlights flash and the doors unlock.

Figgis rolls and bumps into the trunk, like an errant shopping cart, Gil and Joan each open a back door.

Zombies exit the building as Joan pulls Figgis into the back seat of the car and Gil pushes.

The mutant CEO flails and kicks Gil in the face.

INT. CAR - DAY

Gil backs up the Prius, ooze streams hit the rear window.

Leahanni latches onto the driver side door frame, Gil shifts into drive. The hair netted elderly creature shrieks.

Gil yells like a girl as the Prius speeds through the lot.

JOAN  
Wrong way. Gate.

Leahanni head butts the glass, the car swerves.

GIL  
What?

JOAN  
Wrong way! Gate!

Gil screams as both women yell at him. They approach the--

EXT. FIGCORP - SECURITY GATE - CONTINUOUS

Leahanni lets go as the car hits a spike strip and blows out all four tires before smashing through the wooden gate.

Louis, Sully and the rest of the zombies, out of breath, catch up to Leahanni, she dusts herself off.

Leahanni stumbles and convulses on the ground. Focus group zombies moan and gasp. They twitch and stagger.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Ooze samples on glass slides bubble.

EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

Kim and Stephanie, both wearing leaf blowers, skulk behind the inflated conversion chamber crowned with a clown head.

STEPHANIE  
I've always hated these things.

Stephanie pulls out the air hose plugged into the castle.

KIMI KO  
Me too. They're ultra creepy.

The girls laugh and stuff the nozzles into the hole. They squeeze the triggers, the blowers roar to life.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

Sweat pours off Oz as he waves his baton and pounds out dance steps on the TDBE arrow pads.

The raver zombies gyrate to the digital symphony beat and game console light show.

The TDBE game plays an explosive celebratory digital jingle.

TURBO DANCE BATTLE EXTREME GAME SCREEN

A seizure inducing blast of color fills the screen as a dialog box flashes: "1,875 BEAT COMBO WORLD RECORD!!!"

RETURN TO SCENE

Oz, out of breath, turns to the screen and fist pumps.

OZURU  
Yes! Take that zombies!

The room is silent. Oz turns and faces the horde. He looks at his sweaty forearm, the syrup's gone.

EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

The over inflated clown head bloats and twists as the entire structure groans and swells to freakish proportions.

KIMI KO  
Come on.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

Oz puts away his baton.

OZURU  
Good luck, guys.

The digital maestro takes a bow. The Gymnasties grab him, maws dripping goo. Oz closes his eyes and winces.

EXT. KIDPLEX - JUMPY CASTLE - DAY

The inflated structure explodes in a colorful burst of carnage, the sound thunders throughout the community.

INT. TAKESHIRO HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

GRANDPA & GRANDMA TAKESHIRO (70s), Japanese and gray hair, wake from a reclining loveseat slumber in front of the TV.

GRANDMA TAKESHIRO  
Oh, what was that noise?

Grandpa squints at a wall clock.

GRANDPA TAKESHIRO  
It was probably you. It's time to  
pick up Ozuru and Kimiko.

INT. KIDPLEX - ARCADE - DAY

Oz opens one eye, the zombies run outside. He exhales.

EXT. KIDPLEX - MINI GOLF COURSE - CHURCH - DAY

The flip top steeple opens, mutant Garth looks around. Zombie Natalie pops up. The pair Eskimo kiss and close the steeple.

INT. PRIUS - DAY

A chair bound Figgis flops around in the back seat.

JOAN  
Can't this thing go any faster?

EXT. FIGPLEX - NEIGHBORHOOD - CONTINUOUS

The Prius's rims grind into the asphalt.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Scott, Radish and Hanna, wearing goggles, stand in front of three go-karts, fence posts extend up from each vehicle.

The Gymnasties lead the zombie army onto the field.

SCOTT  
There's some new rules around here.

Scott frisbee throws a tin sign at the purple invaders.

A FigCorp Playground Rules sign lands in front of the horde.

Several offenses on the sign have been crossed out in purple syrup and replaced with the words, "No Zombies".

Oz, Kim, Mason and Stephanie flank the go-karts. Lord Gorzon sits on Mason's shoulder. The quartet rev their blowers.

The Gymnasties stomp the sign, the horde sabre rattles. The mutant army charges across the field.

SCOTT

Play time is over!

The leaf blower quartet, wielding lid shields, spread out as Scott, Radish and Hanna jump into the modified go-karts.

Hanna takes one flank with Mason and Oz on blower detail as Radish takes the other flank with Kim and Stephanie.

Scott hangs back in the central go-kart as the batting cage netting attached to all three karts spreads out.

A zombie launches slime at Kim, she guns the trigger. The ooze deflects and smacks the zombie square in the face.

The go-kart trio close the gap on the horde, the mobile net corral stretches to fifty feet wide and fifteen feet high.

The blower pairs and flanking go-karts pincer the zombies getting pelted by forced air and debris.

Hanna and Radish turn and tighten the net points attached to posts on their karts' rear.

They cross each other and turn again cinching the net and moving the horde like cattle as they double back.

Scott backs up his kart, which has a front net post. He pulls the net while Hanna and Radish cinch the ends.

Hanna notices the net atop Scott's post is fraying.

HANNA

The net's breaking!

Scott wedges a hammer against the kart's accelerator. He stands on the seat and jumps onto the net.

The Gymnasties grab Scott, he shakes them off and climbs.

The mobile corral closes on the live electric perimeter.

OZURU

The fence! We have to stop!

Mason drops his blower and runs for the unmanned kart.

The netting rips, Scott reaches the top. He pulls zip ties out of his back pocket and wraps them around the pole.

SCOTT

Come on, stay together.

EXT. KIDPLEX - PARKING LOT - DAY

The tireless Prius skids to a stop. Angry parents complain MOS about the locked gate and their children.

Gil and Joan exit the car and open the back doors.

GIL

We need some help over here!

Grandma and Grandpa Takeshiro recognize Gil.

JOAN

We're almost out of time.

INT. FIGCORP - INTERPOLATOR LAB - DAY

Ooze samples fizzles and seep into an electron microscope. The device short circuits and explodes in a shower of sparks.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Mason tosses the hammer, it hits the fence and throws sparks. He stops the kart twenty feet short of the perimeter.

Scott secures the netting, the kids watch below.

The horde groans like rugby players in a huddle as they are squashed like disgruntled sardines by the tight net.

SCOTT

We did it!

The Gymnasties growl and fire massive ooze streams up at Scott. The multiple impacts repel him off the net.

STEPHANIE

Scott!

EXT. KIDPLEX - ENTRY GATE - DAY

The elderly Takeshiros help Joan and Gil hoist the chair bound CEO up to the gate's retinal scanner.

Figgis moans as his face is pressed against the scanner. The card reader display turns from red to green.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - FENCE LINE - DAY

The lethal hum falls silent a moment before Scott's body hits the fence. The injured boy lands on the ground, unconscious.

The kids rally around their fallen comrade, Mason cries.

HANNA

He saved us.

MASON

The fence fried his brain.

Mason puts Lord Gorzon on Scott's chest and whispers.

MASON

Please use your powers and bring  
Scott back.

The bearded dragon scurries up to Scott's face. The kids watch, breathless, all of them holding hands.

Lord Gorzon flits his tongue against Scott's chin. Scott wakes, surrounded by his "family".

Scott sits up. He marvels at the mobile net corral holding the moaning lethargic mutants.

SCOTT

Not bad for a bunch of gerbils.

The kids surround Scott and hug him.

EXT. KIDPLEX - ENTRY GATE - DAY

Parents rush into the playground as Joan tucks Figgis's key card in between pallet wrap layers around his torso.

GIL

Look.

Figgis passes out, his purplish features return to normal.

Gil unwraps the CEO's head and lightly slaps his cheek.

Joan gives Figgis a solid swat. He rouses and groans, groggy. Figgis develops a wide central purple streak in his hair.

JOAN  
It's nice to meet you.

FIGGIS  
Likewise. I'd shake your hands but--

Joan and Gil peel off pallet wrap as they gawk at the streak.

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

The kids stand around the net, like fishermen that landed the big one as human Natalie and Garth take their picture.

NATALIE  
Got it.

NATALIE'S DAD (50s), blue collar, approaches as Natalie nuzzles Garth. The husky bearded man clears his throat.

NATALIE  
Daddy, this is Garth, he stayed  
with me and kept me safe.

NATALIE'S DAD  
Garth, what're your intentions with  
my daughter? Are you religious?

GARTH  
Oh, I love church.

Garth shakes the man's hand and grins, Natalie blushes.

Oz, Kim and their grandparents review the chiptune concert footage together on Hanna's laptop.

OZURU  
This is so going on YouTube.

The Gymnasties wriggle and squirm in the net corral.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY  
Let us out of here.

KIMIKO  
Grandpa, do we have to let them go?

OZURU  
Can't we keep them that way?



KIMI KO & OZURU

Please?

Stephanie notices Gil, she taps Scott on the shoulder.

STEPHANIE

Someone's looking for you.

Father and son make eye contact.

SCOTT

Dad.

Scott runs to his father. Gil catches and hugs him tight.

SCOTT

What about work?

GIL

It can wait.

Joan watches the reunion from a respectful distance, Scott smiles at her over his father's shoulder.

Mason and Hanna rush Joan and hug their mother.

MASON

Hanna made the bad guys go whoosh  
and blam! Stephanie made us into  
zombies! And Lord Gorzon brought  
Scott back from the dead!

STEPHANIE

And Mason ate lots of junk food and  
saved us all.

HANNA

Thanks for coming to pick us up.

JOAN

No problem, sweetie. Anytime.

HANNA

Can Radish come over for dinner?

Radish waves to Joan, third time today.

Gil holds Joan's hand as he speaks.

GIL

Kids, Joan and I have something we--

Zombie Coach D drives her golf cart across the field on a  
collision course with Scott and the gang.

The crowd screams and scatters as Coach D bellows and opens machine gun like gooey fire with her gaping maw.

Gil and Joan grab trash can lids off the ground and shield their kids from a dozen rapid fire projectile ooze streams.

FIGGIS

Stop!

Figgis puts himself between the cart and the families. The cart skids to a stop.

The sibling pairs step out from behind the shields and look at their parental defenders in total awe.

The parents stand tall and smile, shield to shield.

GIL & JOAN

We're getting married.

The new couple shares a victory kiss, the crowd applauds.

Mason points at the CEO's purple stripe hair and laughs.

MASON

He's a skunk!

Coach D leaps out of the kart and grabs her clapping brother. Figgis squirms as Coach D lifts him up by the shirt collar.

FIGGIS

It's my fault. I created the Bite.

The crowd boos and shouts slurs at the CEO.

FIGGIS

The boy's right, I'm obsessed with profits, lied to my little sister and treated her like an employee. Thank you for this wonderful shirt. Can you ever forgive me, Daisy?

Coach D looks at the goo and grease coated shirt. She reverts to a human and slumps in her much smaller brother's arms.

The CEO's sister awakens and looks up at a smiling Figgis.

COACH D

Oh Frances, I forgive you. I'm sorry I stole your new drink.

Figgis addresses the throng of disgruntled parents.

FIGGIS  
I'll create a healthy, mutant free  
drink for kids, and call it Big D!

The crowd cheers, Coach D blushes.

Joan picks up an empty Bite can off the ground and smiles.

GIL  
The mutation was like a sugar rush.

JOAN  
Eight hours of awesome in a can.

GIL  
Well, eight hours and change if  
you're a really big gi--

Coach D towers over Gil as she speaks.

COACH D  
I have a very slow metabolism.

GIL  
Yes, ma'am.

She glares at the crowd.

COACH D  
Is that a problem?

The crowd blanches and shakes their heads.

Coach D blows her whistle and addresses the Gymnasties.

COACH D  
Girls, explain to me how a bunch of  
geek gerbils beat your behinds?  
Teamwork! That's how, you got that?

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY  
Yes, coach.

COACH D  
I can't hear you.

GYMNASTY PEG & GYMNASTY AMY  
Yes, coach! Teamwork!

FIGGIS  
So, Joan tells me you're looking to  
visit her mother over the holidays.  
Take all the time you need.

Gil forces a smile, Joan smiles back at him.

GIL  
Thanks. I don't know what to say.  
Too bad, it looks like you'll be  
around for the lawsuits after all.

EXT. FIGCORP - PARKING LOT - DAY

Leahanni swats at Louis and Sully with the hair net as they offer her assistance.

LEAHANNI  
Hands off, gorillas!

EXT. KIDPLEX - OPEN FIELD - DAY

Coach D stands next to her brother.

COACH D  
Those lawyers will have to get  
through me first.

Figgis pats his much larger sister on the shoulder.

FIGGIS  
Not to worry, you should see the  
waivers we make focus groups sign.

Figgis gasps.

FIGGIS  
The focus group! Does anyone know  
local Tokyo time?

All eyes fall to the elderly Takeshiros.

GRANDPA TAKESHIRO  
What? Just because I'm Japanese I  
should know? You should be ashamed--

Grandma Takeshiro slaps her husband in the head.

GRANDPA TAKESHIRO  
It's Monday morning, nine fifteen.

FIGGIS  
The Tokyo Bite trials have begun!

KIMIKO & OZURU  
But our parents are there.

FIGGIS  
Anyone have an electromagnetic  
resistant satellite phone handy?

INT. FIGCORP - BASEMENT - SUPPLY CAGE - DAY

Abraham, now human, rattles the metal cage. A shelf unit topples and lands on the other one, reinforcing the blockade.

ABRAHAM  
Really? Again?

INT. FIGCORP TOKYO HEADQUARTERS - BOARD ROOM - DAY

The expansive ultra corporate chic room overlooks a much larger FigCorp community near the bustling metropolis.

The BITE BOY, tweener celebrity on the can, crushes a can of Bite Energy Boost, Japanese executives applaud.

The boy transforms into a purplish mutant and moans.

The executives marvel at the "publicity stunt", several of them take pictures with their FigPhones.

Zombie Bite Boy hisses and growls, the cheers swell.

FIGPHONE SCREEN

The tweener looks right at the camera and opens his slimy maw nice and wide as he approaches.

Projectile purple ooze coats the screen.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END