

BITTEN

PILOT

Written by

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INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

LADY [mid-20s, straightforward and disinterested with an alternative look] is sitting on the couch constructing what appears to be a dragon sculpture made entirely of marijuana sitting on the coffee table. The dragon is missing a tail.

KARA [mid-20s, assertive and capable] comes downstairs, groggy and rubbing her eyes as if she's just woken up.

LADY
You still takin' mid-day naps?

KARA
Yeah, mid-day naps are the best...
unless you're a toddler or you're
running from Freddy.

Kara sits on the couch beside Lady

LADY
You ever wonder how Freddy jerked
off?

KARA
That's probably why he's so grumpy
all the time.

LADY
Edward Scissorhands seemed pretty
happy.

KARA
That's because Edward Scissorhands
was a lesbian.

Kara looks at the sculpture before her.

KARA (CONT'D)
When are you gonna be finished with
that thing anyways? I wanna
ssssssmoke it.

LADY
Do you ask Picasso when he's going
to be finished with a painting?

KARA
Picasso didn't smoke his paintings
after he was finished.

LADY
You don't know that.

ANGEL
 A dragon?!
 (mesmerized)
 It's beautiful.

Lady turns to smile wide at Angel.

LADY
 (cute)
 Not as beautiful as you.

ANGEL
 Awww.

KARA
 (to Lady)
 So you're not gonna be able to
 finish it?

LADY
 Oh no. It's cool. I have a secret
 stash.

KARA
 Secret stash... You know what? That
 reminds me of this dream I had--

ANGEL (CONT'D)
 Oh my God. Me too! So I was
 butt-naked in the snow and--

Lady puts up her hand to stop Angel.

LADY
 You know what? Hold that thought.
 I'm gonna go get my stash so I can
 finish this up and we can smoke
 this bad boy.

Lady gets up and starts to head toward the stairs.

ANGEL
 It's not a bad boy, it's a good
 dragon.

KARA
 This isn't Dragontales. His name's
 Smaug.

LADY
 No. His name's Puff.

ANGEL
And he's a MAGIC dragon.

Lady leaves the room.

KARA
(to Angel)
So what was your dream?

ANGEL
What dream?

KARA
You said you had a dream last
night.

Angel looks at Kara confused.

KARA (CONT'D)
You know, butt-naked, in the snow?

ANGEL
Oh yeah! I forgot.

Angel grabs a wireless Xbox controller from under the coffee table.

KARA
Okay... well, I'm gonna go make us
some French toast.

Kara stands up and starts walking toward the kitchen as Angel turns on the game system to start playing.

ANGEL
Time to take some heads.

The doorbell rings. Kara stops and starts heading over to the door. Before she gets to it, CHASE [mid-20s, energetic and overconfident] walks inside carrying a laptop.

CHASE
You should lock your door.

ANDY [mid-20s, animated, airy and carefree] walks in behind Chase and stands near Kara as Chase heads over to the couch.

ANDY
Hey Angel. Hey Kara.

ANGEL
Hey Andy!

KARA
(to Chase)
What the hell are you doing here?
You can't just walk into people's
houses.

CHASE
What? I rang the doorbell.

Chase sits down on the couch and opens his laptop.

ANDY
Cute shirt Kara.

KARA
SSSHUT up Andy.
(to Chase)
Are you gonna tell me why you're
here?

ANGEL
(to Kara)
Be nice to Andy.

ANDY
(smiling)
Yeah. Jesus.

CHASE
Our power went out. I have to get
some work done.

KARA
Go to Starbucks.

CHASE
I tried. It was freakin' crazy down
there. I think they were havin'
some kind of promotion. People were
losin' their shits over free
lattes.

KARA
(to Andy)
And you?

ANDY
What?

KARA
Why are you here?

ANGEL
Be nice to Andy.

ANDY
(to Kara)
The power's out. You want me to sit
by myself in the dark, like a duck?

KARA
Where's Dave?

ANDY
Oh, you don't wanna see me but
you're concerned about Dave's
whereabouts?

KARA
No. I don't wanna see him either,
but you guys are usually attached
at the hip. What, did you get the
umbilical cord cut after he climbed
out of your ass?

ANDY
Jesus.

CHASE
(to Angel)
What's with her today?

ANGEL
You know how she is when she hasn't
eaten.

CHASE
Why is the internet so slow?!

ANGEL
Oh. I'm downloading something.

CHASE
Yeah, but still. It's
practically... off.

ANGEL
I'm downloading a lot of something.

Lady comes back downstairs.

LADY
I can't find my secret stash.

KARA
Where was it?

LADY
It's a secret.

KARA
Well then, mystery over.

LADY
(suspicious)
Not quite. It's gone... and
SOMEBODY in here took it.

ANDY
So somebody took something from
somewhere, we don't know where it
is. Alright. Should be easy to get
to the bottom of. I'm on the case.

LADY
(to Andy)
It was you wasn't it?

ANDY
What?! I just got here! I
literally, JUST got on the case.

LADY
ANGEL!

Angel whips around to look at Lady, shocked.

ANGEL
I would never.

LADY
No, you're right. I-I'm sorry.

Angel turns back around to continue playing games.

ANGEL
It's okay.

KARA
Are you sure you didn't smoke it?

LADY
(seriously)
Potheads don't forget about weed,
that they smoked.

KARA

Okay, just calm down. We'll help you find it.

The doorbell rings. Andy goes to open it, but before he can, DAVE [mid-20s, deadpan and unexcitable] walks inside looking sickly.

DAVE

You guys should lock your door.

ANDY

You just gonna walk in Dave?

CHASE

Rude.

DAVE

I'm sorry. I'm not myself. But more importantly, why the FUCK would you guys leave me at the house, sick, without power?

CHASE

Sick people don't need energy.

DAVE

The AC went out. It was ninety-two degrees upstairs and I have a fever. I could've died.

KARA

Man up.

ANGEL

Be nice to Dave.

(to Dave)

You look awful. Come sit down.

Angel clears Dave a spot on the couch beside her.

KARA

Don't be comin' over to my house, getting everybody infected.

DAVE

I'm okay, really. I just need to rest.

ANDY

I don't know man. You look pretty bad.

CHASE

You look like the first person to
get chemotherapy...

(beat)

...ate a bag of ebola out of a dump
truck.

ANDY

You look like a White Walker.

KARA

You look like you came in last
place during Mortal Kombat.

LADY

Call your boy Shang Tsung up, and
tell him to give you your soul
back.

DAVE

You guys done?

ANGEL

Ooh! Ooh!

(Scorpion voice)

Get over here.

ANDY

But seriously Dave, I think you
should go to the hospital. I'll
take you if you want man. I never
would've left you at the house if I
knew it was that bad.

CHASE

No man. He's good. Dave's never
sick for more than a...

Chase looks over at Dave who now looks significantly worse.
Chase looks at him disturbed.

CHASE (CONT'D)

...day. Actually maybe you should
go to the hospital.

DAVE

Hospitals are for the old and the
dying.

ANGEL

And the babies!

KARA
I'm gonna die if I don't get some
French toast.

LADY
Everybody's gonna die if I don't
find my stash.

KARA
Somebody help Lady.

ANDY
I'm on the case.

The power goes out.

CHASE
God dammit.

KARA
God dammit.

Chase exhales.

CHASE
Alright, Andy, you go with Lady and
help her find her stash. Me and
Kara will go down to the basement
to check the switches.

LADY
What is this, Scooby-Doo?

ANGEL
Oooo. I'm Daphne.

ANDY
If you're Daphne I'm Fred.

CHASE
Whoa whoa whoa. I'm definitely
Fred.

ANDY
You're not Fred. If anything,
Kara's Fred.

CHASE
(to Andy)
Shut the FUCK up Scooby.

ANDY
Hey. I'm not Scooby. I'd take
Shaggy, but I'm definitely not

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)

Scooby.

ANGEL

I love Scooby.

ANDY

I guess I can be Scooby.

KARA

What the hell are you guys talking about? Chase, get a flashlight.

Andy, go with Lady.

(to Lady)

Make sure you check under your bed.

ANDY

(to Chase)

See, I told you she was Fred.

ANGEL

(to Kara)

What should I do?

KARA

Angel, you do... whatever it is you do.

ANGEL

(proudly)

I offer moral support.

LADY

Let's go Andy.

Lady starts walking upstairs. Andy follows her.

ANDY

We should start in your room. I can sniff out anything.

CHASE

(to Andy)

Shut the FUCK up Scooby.

INT. THE HOUSE - THE BASEMENT - DAY

Kara and Chase are walking down the creaky stairs into the basement. Chase comes down first, holding a flashlight.

CHASE

So when you gonna hook me up with Lady?

KARA

Whenever your balls drop.

CHASE

What's that like anyway? All at once or is it, gradual?

KARA

I meant balls drop as in nuts. Not like how you dropped the ball by coming down here with your sister rather than being alone with Lady in her bedroom in the dark.

CHASE

Oh shit. You're right.

(beat)

Hey, is it cool if I sleep over tonight?

KARA

No. Go back to your house.

CHASE

This is my house! Mom and Dad left it to both of us.

KARA

Yeah, but you don't live here.

CHASE

Whatever. I'm sleeping over anyway.

Chase opens the panel to the fuse box. He looks at it confused for a few moments before Kara takes the flashlight from him and flips a few switches off, and then back on.

CHASE

Good job MacGyver.

Kara looks around the rest of the basement.

KARA

I think there's a generator back here. Help me move this.

Chase comes over to help Kara move a heavy chest so they can check the area behind it. They don't see the generator back there.

KARA

Oh, yeah. I forgot. We cleared everything out from back here and

(MORE)

KARA (CONT'D)

put it up in the shed in the
backyard.

Kara and Chase turn around and are scared by Dave standing behind them, beginning to look very much like a zombie.

DAVE

You guys need some help?

KARA

Jesus CHRIST Dave. You scared the
shit out of us.

CHASE

(feigning bravery)

Speak for yourself. I wasn't
scared.

KARA

You alright Dave? You look
terrible.

DAVE

I'm good.

CHASE

(laughing)

Your breath smells like shit bro.

Dave blows into his hand and smells it.

INT. THE HOUSE - KARA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Lady and Andy are scouring Kara's bedroom. Lady is looking under the bed. Andy starts looking through the drawers of a dresser.

ANDY

I saw a guy eat twelve apples in
thirty-five seconds once.

Andy stumbles upon a pair of panties.

LADY

Good story Andy.

Andy sniffs the underwear and then quickly puts them back before closing the drawer.

ANDY

Sooo... what exactly are we looking
for?

LADY
My stash of weed.

Andy makes an excited, surprised face.

ANDY
How much are we talkin' here? Like
an eighth? A quarter?

LADY
A pound.

ANDY
Holy shit! What on Earth are you
doin' with a pound of marijuana?

LADY
Pimpin'.

Andy laughs.

INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Chase, Kara and Dave come back up into the living room. Dave goes to sit on the couch. Kara and Chase notice Angel standing still, staring out the window with the curtains draped over her head.

KARA
You okay Angel?

Nothing.

CHASE
Angel?

ANGEL
Yeah?

CHASE
What are you looking at?

ANGEL
I don't know.
(beat)
I saw something weird outside.

Andy and Lady come downstairs.

KARA
Did you find it?

ANDY
We, did, not.

LADY

No, but Andy found some of your
panties.

ANDY

You saw that? Wait, I thought that
was your room.

Angel walks away from the window.

KARA

I'm too hungry to care right now. I
gotta get something to eat or I'm
gonna pass out.

Kara starts heading toward the kitchen.

DAVE

I'm starvin' too.

ANGEL

What about the power?

KARA

I think the generator's in the shed
in the backyard.

Kara exits the living room.

CHASE

I got this. Scooby, you're with me.

ANDY

(Scooby-Doo voice)

Rrroh-kay.

Angel giggles. Chase walks over toward the back door. Andy
follows him. Dave appreciates Puff the Dragon.

DAVE

You guys wanna hear a crazy story?

EXT. THE HOUSE - BACKYARD - DAY

Andy and Chase are out in the yard, walking toward the shed.
The backyard is fenced in with tall wooden fencing, and the
grass looks like it hasn't been cut in weeks.

CHASE

Hey man, don't be tryna make a move
on my lady, Lady.

ANDY

What are you talking about? I'll make a move on anyone. I'm an equal opportunity move-maker.

CHASE

And I'm an equal opportunity ass-kicker.

ANDY

Then you're gonna have an equal opportunity to get your ass-kicked.

CHASE

Oh yeah? Well since you're so into equal opportunity, I'm about to take affirmative action on your ass.

ANDY

Oh yeah? Well--

Chase and Andy hear a loud BANG against the outside of the fence, followed by groaning.

ANDY (CONT'D)

(scared)

What was that?

Chase walks over toward the fence. Andy doesn't follow him.

Chase pulls himself up on the fence so he can see over the top of it. Chase looks for a second before turning around to smile back at Andy.

CHASE

Dude, come check this out.

Andy walks over to the fence and then pulls himself up alongside Chase so he can see over the top of it.

On the other side is a drunk BUM with a long beard stumbling along the side of the fence.

Andy and Chase smile big as they watch.

CHASE

Come on. Come on. You got it.
Youuuu got it.

The Bum slams into the fence again before falling over.

ANDY

Oh!

Andy and Chase laugh hysterically.

CHASE

You don't got it.

Andy and Chase see two more seemingly drunk people stumbling along nearby.

ANDY

Man, this neighborhood's really gone downhill.

Andy and Chase drop down from peaking over the fence. When they do, the Bum looks in their direction, showing very clearly that he is a zombie.

Andy and Chase head back over toward the shed.

CHASE

Man, I really gotta get this work done so I can smoke a toke and focus on courting Lady the rest of the night.

ANDY

You do that. I'll focus on the other two, equally.

CHASE

Confucius say, he who chases two rabbits, catches none.

ANDY

Confucius also say, he who smokes too much weed blows himself out, but who the fuck's listening to that guy?

CHASE

Confucius said that?

ANDY

I don't know. Your boy talks a lot of shit.

Andy and Chase get up to the shed and pull open the wobbly wooden door to look inside. Just inside the shed, on the ground is a large, dusty generator.

INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dave, Angel and Lady are all sitting on the couches in the living room. Lady is eating a banana. Another banana is sitting on the table in front of Dave.

Kara walks into the living room holding a bag of beef jerky while eating a banana as well.

Kara holds up the bag of beef jerky for Dave to see.

KARA

Dave, this is the only meat we have
that you can eat right now.

DAVE

I guess that'll do.

Kara heads over toward the couch. She throws the bag of beef jerky at Dave. It hits him dead in the face. He barely reacts.

KARA

Quick reflexes you got there.

Dave picks up the bag of beef jerky and opens it.

KARA

(to Angel)

You sure you don't want a snack
Angel?

Kara plops down on the couch.

ANGEL

No. I'm gonna hold out for French
toast.

DAVE

Alright. Where was I?

ANGEL

She bit you.

DAVE

Oh yeah! She bit me! Check it...

Dave pulls up his shirt to reveal a gruesome bite on his abdomen that looks badly infected. The veins around the area are dark. Kara, Angel and Lady reel when they see it.

LADY

Oh, my GOD!

ANGEL

Oh no... Dave...

KARA

Holy shit. That looks infected.
Maybe you should go to the
hospital.

DAVE

No I'm good.

LADY

What did you do?

DAVE

I had sex with her. What do you
think?

The lights come back on. Everyone gets excited.

KARA

French TOAST!

ANGEL

Yay!

LADY

I think I remember where I put it.

Kara, Lady and Angel all hop off the couch. Angel follows
Kara towards the kitchen as Lady heads back upstairs.

ANGEL

(to Kara)

Ooh, do we have powdered sugar?

Kara and Angel disappear into the kitchen.

Chase and Andy come back into the living room from outside.

ANDY

(to Dave)

Where did everybody go?

Chase sits down on the couch beside Dave. He grabs his
laptop off of the coffee table, opens it up and starts going
to work.

CHASE

You still alive Dave?

Dave groans.

CHASE (CONT'D)
Just checking.

Andy sits down on the other side of Dave.

ANDY
Oh, snap. Beef jerky.

Andy goes to grab the bag of beef jerky from Dave, but Dave tries to bite him. Andy pulls away from him.

ANDY (CONT'D)
Whoa! Fine, jeez.
(beat)
It's teriyaki anyway.

Andy reaches over to the coffee table and turns on the news.

NEWS REPORTER [ON TV]
...remain indoors. We're unsure of the extent of the affected area but reports are flooding in from across the country of... I can't believe I'm saying this but, a zombie outbreak.

CHASE
Ho... ly... shit.

ANDY
YOU GUYS! COME BACK IN HERE! HURRY!

Angel, Kara and Lady run back into the living and start watching the news report.

NEWS REPORTER [ON TV] (CONT'D)
Stay away from the infected. If you've been bitten, quarantine yourself away from loved ones--

ANGEL
Dave, didn't you say that you got bit?

CHASE
(to Dave)
What's she talkin' about Dave?

ZOMBIE DAVE, who's now fully a zombie suddenly turns and attacks Chase. Chase tries to hold Zombie Dave off from biting him as Zombie Dave jumps on top of him. Everyone freaks out.

Andy jumps off the couch to get away.

CHASE
Oh my God. KILL IT!! KILL IT!!

ANDY
I'm not gonna kill Dave!

CHASE
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! KILL IT!! KILL
IT!!

ANGEL
Be nice to Dave.

Kara runs out of the room.

CHASE
DON'T LEAVE ME SIS!

ANDY
Alright, come on Dave...

Andy walks over to Dave and Chase.

CHASE
Get it off! Get it off!

Andy tries to pull Dave off of Chase from behind, but Zombie Dave turns around to snap at Andy causing Andy to jump back.

ANDY
Oh, SSSHIT!

CHASE
(to Andy)
What are you doing?! Get him off!

ANDY
He seems agitated.

Lady runs over with an umbrella and starts beating Zombie Dave with it. It has no effect.

CHASE
That's not gonna do anything! Get a
knife or a... sword... or a
chainsaw!

ANGEL
I don't think we OWN a chainsaw.

Zombie Dave is now incredibly close, drooling on Chase's face.

CHASE
AAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!

Kara comes back with a taser and uses it to tase Zombie Dave.

Zombie Dave starts shaking violently as Chase pushes his body off of him and down onto the floor beside the couch.

CHASE
JESUS CHRIST!!!

Chase looks down at Zombie Dave laying motionless on the ground.

Everyone looks around at one another.

INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone finishes boarding up all the windows and doors.

Zombie Dave is tied up in a chair unconscious in the living room. Zombie Dave starts to come to, when Chase walks over and tases him again until he's unconscious.

ANGEL
(to Chase)
What are you doing?!

CHASE
I'm tasing this son of a bitch.

LADY
He's tied up.

CHASE
Yeah, exactly.

Chase tases Zombie Dave again. Kara comes over and takes the taser away from Chase.

KARA
Your taser privileges are revoked.

ANGEL
Yeah, I think Zombie Dave would have treated you better if you were in his situation.

CHASE
Zombie Dave tried to eat me! I say we kill him.

ANGEL

No!!

KARA

Why would we go through all the work of tying him up if we were just going to kill him?

CHASE

I don't know. I thought you guys were goin' for some kind of YouTube video style execution or something--

ANDY

That's dark.

LADY

We could put it to a vote.

Chase points at Lady in agreement.

CHASE

I vote we kill him.

Chase looks over to Andy.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Andy?

ANDY

We can't kill Dave.

LADY

I mean we could...

ANGEL

We're not killing Dave.

CHASE

Technically he's already dead.

ANGEL

Then there's no need to kill him.

Chase looks over to Lady.

CHASE

Lady?

Lady shrugs.

CHASE (CONT'D)

That counts.

ANDY
That doesn't count.

CHASE
Why are we even talking about this?
He's a zombie.

ZOMBIE DAVE
Good to know who my real friends
are.

Everyone is shocked.

CHASE
Oh SHIT! You can talk?!

ZOMBIE DAVE
Of course I can talk.
(beat)
I vote we don't kill me.

CHASE
You don't have a vote!

ANGEL
Be nice to Zombie Dave.

DAVE
Yeah. Be nice.

CHASE
SHUT up Dave. Zombie's can't talk.

ANDY
How can he talk?

LADY
I don't know. Maybe the taser
stopped him from turning.

ANGEL
Or maybe all zombies can talk.

The power cuts out. It's completely dark now and no one can
see anything.

ANDY
I-I-I was wrong. I'm definitely
Shaggy.

CHASE
Everyone remain calm. I have
trained my eyes to see in the dark.

BANG. Chase hits his shin hard on the coffee table.

CHASE (CONT'D)
AAAAHHH!!

KARA
Nice.

CHASE
Well they have to adjust first.

Angel turns on a massive, industrial flashlight. She points it over at Chase who is holding his shin, wincing in pain.

KARA
(impressed)
All right Angel.

LADY
What are you, just carrying around industrial-sized flashlights?

ANGEL
It's a zombie apocalypse.

Angel shines her light over to where Zombie Dave was tied up. He's no longer there and the rope he was tied up with is sitting on the floor beneath the chair.

ANDY
(southern black woman voice)
HE GONE!

CHASE
I TOLD you we should have killed him when we had the chance.

KARA
Who tied him up?

ANGEL
Chase did.

CHASE
You just gonna dime me out like that Angel?

ANGEL
No.

Lady walks over to where Zombie Dave was sitting to inspect the area.

CHASE

I tied those knots perfectly.
 (pointing to everyone)
 It's all YOUR faults for not
 letting me kill him when we had the
 chance. He must have super strength
 or something. He probably broke
 free.

Lady holds up the rope for everyone to see.

LADY

The rope's perfectly intact.

CHASE

This isn't the time to point
 fingers. We need to split up into
 groups and find him.

ZOMBIE DAVE (O.S.)

I'm right here.

Everyone jumps, scared.

Angel shines the light over to the entrance from the kitchen
 to the living room. Zombie Dave is standing at the threshold
 eating a raw steak.

ZOMBIE DAVE

What? I was hungry.

CHASE

Don't come near me you son of a
 bitch.

ZOMBIE DAVE

What are you kinemortophobic?

Everyone looks at each other confused.

CHASE

What the hell is that?

KARA

Fear of zombies.

LADY

I think everyone's afraid of
 zombies.

KARA

Not me. I'll fuck a zombie up.

CHASE
 (to Zombie Dave)
 How did you escape my sheepshank
 hitch knot?

ZOMBIE DAVE
 The ropes kind of just fell off.

KARA
 Alright. Alright. Dave, stop
 lurking in the dark. Come over here
 where everybody can see you.

Zombie Dave starts walking over to the group while eating
 the steak.

KARA (CONT'D)
 First things first, we gotta figure
 out what we're gonna do about the
 power. The generator probably ran
 out of gas.

CHASE
 It's not like we can just go to the
 gas station in the middle of
 Armageddon.

ANDY
 We could always just siphon the gas
 from one of our cars.

CHASE
 That's why if you would have let me
 finish I was gonna say, we could
 probably just siphon off the gas
 from one of our cars...

KARA
 But--

CHASE
 BUT... since I already THOUGHT of
 that, I figured there's no reason
 to put ourselves in unnecessary
 danger. We can just wait 'til
 morning, and I'm sure this whole
 thing will blow over.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - LATER

Kara, Lady, Angel, Chase and Andy are all huddled together

on the couch, terrified. Dave is sitting in a chair off by himself eating uncooked chicken breasts.

All of a sudden, the sound of a siren from an ambulance can be heard off in the distance followed by an explosion. Everyone looks around at each other, nervous.

Gunfire can then be heard off in the distance followed by faint screaming as the gunfire stops.

Everyone continues to sit in nervous silence.

ANDY

You guys wanna play a game or something?

LADY

Oh my God. I can't take this anymore.

ZOMBIE DAVE

Do you guys have Taboo?

LADY

We gotta get the lights on.

ANGEL

I love Taboo.

CHASE

(to Lady)

Have you not been hearing what's going on out there? Why don't you just calm down and smoke Piff?

LADY

His name's Puff, and he's not finished.

KARA

OH MY GOD!

CHASE
What?!

LADY
What?!

ANDY
What?!

KARA
I'm starving.

ANGEL
Oh yeah... French toast.

KARA
Chase, I just realized something.

CHASE

What?

KARA

You're an idiot. Terrible, terrible plan. We gotta get the power back on. If we don't get the power on, all the food in the fridge is gonna go bad.

CHASE

I think our LIVES are little more important than food.

ANDY

Debatable.

LADY

Without food we'll all die genius.

ZOMBIE DAVE

I won't.

Pause.

Chase's stomach grumbles.

CHASE

Alright. Let's suit up.

EXT. THE HOUSE - NIGHT

The porch light comes on illuminating the driveway and some of the street near the house.

Kara, Chase, Lady, Angel and Andy all run out the front door. Each of them is holding a weapon, except for Andy who is holding a gas canister and plastic tubing.

They each have magazines and pillows taped around their forearms and bodies, and they're all wearing different types of helmets (bicycle, motorcycle, softball etc.). Angel is holding the taser and the flashlight.

Andy slides to the ground beside Chase's car. He opens the cover for the gas tank and removes the cap.

Zombies can be heard approaching from the darkness beyond the driveway.

KARA

Here we go!

Andy starts snaking one end of the tubing down into the gas tank.

The first zombie gets within range. Kara clips it over the head with her weapon, sending a spray of blood into the air as the zombie collapses to the ground.

Another one runs up. Chase takes it out. He then starts beating the downed zombie long after it's out of commission.

CHASE

Hurry up!

ANDY

I'm going. Jeez. Fuck.

Once the tube is all the way inside the tank, Andy grabs the other end and sucks on it hard like a fish. Eventually, the gas starts flowing, but it goes down his throat before he can react.

Andy starts violently coughing up gasoline which causes him to knock over the gas can as the gasoline starts pouring out of the tube. The gas starts going everywhere. Lady comes over and lifts up the gas can.

LADY

Don't DRINK it.

Andy continues to cough violently on his hands and knees before eventually passing out from the vapors.

Kara takes out another zombie. Chase takes out one right after, almost as if he's in competition with Kara.

CHASE

Woooooh!

Chase looks back to see Andy unconscious.

CHASE (CONT'D)

Did Andy go to sleep?!

LADY

Shaggy passed out from the vapors.

CHASE

(to Andy)

WAKE THE FUCK UP SCOOBY!

Angel comes up to Lady with the flashlight and readies the taser to guard her. Lady supervises the tube so that gasoline is smoothly flowing down into the gas can. Chase

and Kara continue to stay on the defensive.

KARA
How we lookin' back there?!

Kara hits another zombie.

LADY
Quarter tank!

WHOP! Chase connects with the head of another zombie.

CHASE
(laughing)
Ohhhhh ho ho. Angel, you gotta get
in on this.

ANGEL
I'm good.

Andy starts coming to as Lady and Angel go to help him up.
The gas can is now full.

LADY
Chase! Kara! Come on!

Chase starts running back for the house.

KARA
Hang on!

Kara hits a zombie over the head with her weapon. It
collapses to the ground, limp, as Kara runs off back toward
the house.

Chase runs over to the zombie Kara just hit. He smashes it
in the face causing it's head to explode all over the
street. He then runs off toward the house.

As he does, Kara comes back over and hits the zombie again
on the torso before running back toward the house. Chase
runs back to kick it.

LADY
COME ON!!!

Chase frantically sprints back to the house.

INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The power is back on. Kara, Lady, Angel, Chase and Andy are
all sitting in the living room laughing and having fun.
Everyone is getting along perfectly, even Chase and Kara who
are bonding over killing zombies together.

CHASE
Did you see how I split it's head
open?!

KARA
(smiling)
That was pretty sick bro.

CHASE
Talk about sick; the way you
knocked out that one zombie with
the other zombie's head... classic.

ANDY
(to Lady)
You were really something out
there.

LADY
(smiling)
Somebody had to get it done. You
were over there trying to get in a
power nap.

ANDY
Hey, I feel rested.

Lady laughs.

Zombie Dave walks into the living room from upstairs and
startles everyone. When they realize it's him, they all
start laughing again.

ZOMBIE DAVE
Look what I found.

Zombie Dave holds up a one pound bag of weed.

Everyone cheers.

END CREDITS.

TAG

INT. THE HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lady, Chase, Andy, Kara, Angel and Zombie Dave are all
sitting on the couch watching a movie. They're all smoking
Puff the Dragon. They pass the dragon, skipping Zombie Dave
whose reaction time is too slow to grab it.

LADY
I never got this part? Why, when
(MORE)

LADY (CONT'D)

he's going down into the lava does
he give a thumbs up?

ANGEL

It's probably the perfect
temperature.

KARA

It's a good thing you downloaded
all this stuff before the internet
went out. The only DVD Lady has is
(pronounced phonetically)
"Lez Miserables" and I can't watch
that shit again.

LADY

(pronounced correctly)
It's "Les Miserables".

The magic dragon gets passed over Zombie Dave, skipping his
turn again.

ANGEL

What do you guys wanna watch next?

ANDY

You got hentai?

CHASE

Let's watch "Bring It On".

LADY

Boooooo!

KARA

Boooooo!

ANDY

You, SUCK.

CHASE

What?

ANGEL

This isn't a cheerocracy!

CHASE

It's a good movie. It's a good
movie.

Zombie Dave gets passed over again.

ZOMBIE DAVE

(frustrated)

Dude. Are you guys gonna pass that
are what?

CHASE
FUCK no Zombie Dave. So what--so
you can get us all infected?

ZOMBIE DAVE
I'm a zombie. I don't have herpes.

KARA
We don't know that.

LADY
Don't worry Zombie Dave...

Lady pulls out another joint she rolled specifically for
Zombie Dave and holds it in front of him.

LADY (CONT'D)
...I got you.

Zombie Dave takes it and smiles.

CHASE
Anyways...

Chase blows out a cloud of smoke.

CHASE (CONT'D)
...I could never understand why
Terminator didn't hit that.

Pause.

ANDY
So where do we go from there?

THE END