

ZOMBIE BOUNTY HUNTER, M.D.

Written by

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Based on a true story.

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COLD OPEN

EXT. FOREST - DAY (7D CAM)

We see a group of freshly minted zombies moving through the woods from a makeshift shelter of cardboard boxes. They are moving in a uniform, slow zombie fashion towards the camera.

DIRECTOR (O.S.)
Okay. Move in closer.

CAMERA OPERATOR
Are you fuckin' kidding?

We see the camera turn towards the director of the film crew. He is slightly overweight and has a hipster beard. He is looking intently at the moving procession of the undead. This is PIROOZ.

PIROOZ
Dude, move in closer.

CAMERA OPERATOR
Are you crazy?

PIROOZ
We need to feel like we're right there with 'em.

CAMERA OPERATOR
You do it.

We see the camera jostled and held up at an askew angle in offering.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (RED EPIC)

We see the reverse angle on the camera operator who has offered up his camera to the director. He is lanky and has an incredibly long and stiff neck. This is DREW.

DREW
Have Aaron do it?

Drew points directly at the camera filming him.

PIROOZ (O.S.)
That's the good camera. We want to get like sunsets and shit with that. You're the action cam.

A slight groaning is heard from within the makeshift shelter of cardboard boxes.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
What the hell was that?

The approaching zombies are now only about ten feet away. Pirooz puts a finger to his mouth and motions for Drew to go ahead towards the shelter.

DREW (WHISPERING)
I'm not going.

PIROOZ
You're going! Nothing's going to happen. It's just like last time. These fuckin' things won't even notice you. Just go!

DREW
If I get infected, I'm going to--

PIROOZ
Just get over there!

Drew takes a hesitant step toward the zombies.

DREW
I hate you.

Drew is about to take another step forward when a SCREAM is heard from within the boxes.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST - DAY (7D)

Drew turns his camera to reveal the film crew behind him. Pirooz motions for Drew to follow him. Drew runs with the camera past a set of trees towards the boxes.

DREW
Oh my God!

Drew moves past a large branch to reveal a GROUP OF ZOMBIES encircled around a half-dressed couple. A YOUNG MAN reaches towards Drew.

YOUNG MAN
Please.

The young man is suddenly pulled deeper within the circle. He screams as we see blood spraying outward from within the circle. Some of the blood hits the lens of the camera.

DREW
Jesus! They--

PIROOZ
Yes! Eat him! Yes, yes, yes!

Drew spins the camera around. We see Pirooz pumping his fists in excitement. The boom operator is visible and shakes his head in disgust. This is JUN.

DREW
Dude! (whispering)

PIROOZ
Come on, man! This is definitely going to get a lot of hits.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: ZOMBIE BOUNTY HUNTER, M.D.

ROLL CREDITS.

CUT TO:

INT. RV - DAY

Pirooz and Drew are seated around a laptop computer watching an edited clip of their last hunt. Pirooz is smiling, while Drew puts his hand over his face and shakes his head.

A young Asian woman in her mid-twenties is seated directly in front of the laptop. This is STEPH.

Steph scrubs the footage to the end of the clip: we hear screaming and an end credit that says "Zombie Hunters" with a synth organ playing a menacing series of chords.

PIROOZ
That's what I'm talking about. This is money. Let's put it up.

DREW
I don't know, man. It seems kind of wrong.

PIROOZ

What were we supposed to do?

DREW

I don't know.

PIROOZ

We're documenting reality. This'll probably help people stop these motherfuckers.

DREW

How?

PIROOZ

I don't know. I'm not a scientist.

STEPH

Maybe we should get one.

PIROOZ

What do you mean?

STEPH

Well, we could get some scientist to say what's happening.

PIROOZ

A host. That's good. I used to work on the Dr. Drew show. Maybe I could ask him.

DREW

Get real, man. People don't even believe this shit is happening yet. How are you going to get him to do it?

PIROOZ

Well, who else are we going to get? We need to get this thing going fast. I'm sure there are other people who are doing this by now.

STEPH

Why don't we just send it to a news station?

PIROOZ

No way? This thing is going to go viral. We can send them a link, but there's no way we're going to just give it to some local news station.

DREW

Fuck the host. Just put it up as it is.

PIROOZ

You're the one that brought this whole thing up. If we put this out like this, then it seems like we don't have a heart. But if we have some David Attenborough shit, it might work.

DREW

Who the fuck is David Attenborough?

PIROOZ

The nature guy. He like watches birds and tigers and shit and has a nice voice and is like, "This is the whooping crane. It builds its nest with colorful branches to attract females."

DREW

I don't see the point. We're also in the middle of nowhere.

PIROOZ

Who do you know that lives around here?

Pirooz picks up his cell phone and starts scrolling through his contacts.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

What about Jordan?

DREW

He's a like a hipster writer. That would be weird.

PIROOZ

Ha ha! Perfect!

DREW

What?

PIROOZ

We'll get Brad to do it.

DREW

He's not a scientist.

PIROOZ

But he gets a lot of hits on his site. This way it'll make sure it goes viral.

DREW

I don't know. Brad's a Zen priest. That's weird, man.

A toilet FLUSHES.

An African-American male in his late 20's enters the RV from the bathroom. He is wearing a white V-neck and red jeans. He has a pair of large black headphones around his neck. This is Aaron.

PIROOZ

Aaron, what do you think if we get Brad to host the thing?

AARON

Brad's cool.

PIROOZ

There we go then.

DREW

This makes no sense.

PIROOZ

Steph, what do you think?

STEPH

Brad would be able to approach it from a Buddhist perspective. He would definitely clear up the morale issues around the piece.

DREW

How?

STEPH

I don't know. We could ask him.

Pirooz dials Brad's number on his cell phone and begins pacing around the RV.

PIROOZ

Brad, what are you doing right now?

SPLIT SCREEN

A man in his late 30's is lying back on a bed with his shirt off and a white sheet over the rest of his body. There is some movement under the sheets and he grimaces. This is BRAD.

BRAD

Just browsing the Internet.

Brad tucks his cell phone under his chin, adjusts his position, and takes his now free hands and reaches under the sheets.

PIROOZ

We're in a jam and need a host for this new webisode we're doing. You game?

BRAD

I don't know. Are you going to make me do weird things again?

A woman in fancy black lingerie emerges from the sheets with a pair of fuzzy pink handcuffs. She giggles as she locks the handcuffs around Brad's right hand and then his left behind his head. This is DARRAH.

PIROOZ

It'll just be reporting on what you see. I'll explain it to you when you get here.

Brad loses his cell phone in the sheets as he adjusts for the woman. An audible THUD is heard as the phone drops.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

Brad? You there?

Darrah picks up the cell phone with one hand and places it to Brad's ear. She tussles Brad's hair with the other.

BRAD

Where are you?

PIROOZ

Some park off the 405. Steph'll text you the address.

Pirooz points to Steph. She begins texting the address.

BRAD

Am I going to get paid?

Darrah sticks her ass out at Brad. He kisses it.

PIROOZ
If this thing works out, we're all
going to get paid.

BRAD
What should I wear?

PIROOZ
Bring a suit and your Buddhist
robes.

Brad pulls his cuffed hands from behind his head and grabs hold of the cell phone. He moves to his side, so he can hear and speak into the phone.

BRAD
What? Why? I hate that thing.

PIROOZ
Just bring it. Trust me.

BRAD
Alright. I don't think I have a
suit, but I have a shirt and tie.

PIROOZ
That'll work. Just get here quick.

Darrah forces Brad flat on his stomach. She lifts a riding crop high above her head and swings. Brad grimaces and smiles.

BRAD
Can I bring Darrah? She's over.

PIROOZ
Bring whoever you want.

End SPLIT SCREEN.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
This is going to be money. I can
feel it.

Aaron high fives Pirooz

AARON
Swag.

Drew shakes his head disapprovingly.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAD'S CAR - DAY

Brad climbs into an old beat up Buick Capris. He is in a black leather jacket and jeans. He hands his tie, shirt, and Buddhist robes to Darrah who is in a tanktop and black skirt. Brad stares at Darrah's bust line, while strapping in his safety belt.

DARRAH

Did he say if I can be in the film?

BRAD

I'm sure you can.

DARRAH

I hope it's not his usual male chauvinist bullshit.

BRAD

I don't know what it is, but he sounded excited.

DARRAH

Can we stop for coffee?

BRAD

Sure.

Brad starts the car. The engine coughs and roars to life as Brad gives it some gas.

Darrah turns on the radio, as Brad pulls out of the driveway.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

The neutron flux multiplier contained three and a half pounds of highly enriched (weapons-grade) uranium. The plant used it to check for impurities and tests related to neutron radiography. Federal Regulators say the protective containers housing the materials were not compromised during the demolition removal--

Brad changes the radio dial to a classic rock station. We hear "Riders on the Storm" by The Doors as Brad continues his drive up the 405.

CUT TO:

EXT. RV - DAY

Pirooz is looking through a pair of binoculars at the forest in the distance. Aaron and another crew member are picking up burritos from the card table set outside the entrance to the RV. Drew is standing with his camera to his face, looking in the same direction as Pirooz.

PIROOZ

I don't see anything going on. I guess they got their fill.

DREW

I just hope they don't come out here. Maybe we should put away the food.

Pirooz looks over at the buffet table.

PIROOZ

I don't think their bears, dude. They're looking for human beings.

DREW

Maybe we should go inside.

PIROOZ

We're fine. You saw how slow they moved. Even if they were coming after us, it would take them a whole day to make five miles.

An Asian crew member puts down his burrito on a paper plate. He makes a facial expression as if he's tabulating numbers in his head. This is JUN.

JUN

We should probably calculate it.

PIROOZ

That sounds like a damn word problem.

JUN

It's simple. Distance equals rate times time. If it's five miles away and they move like 1 mile per hour, then it'll take them five hours to get here.

PIROOZ

Shit. When did we get back?

JUN
About four hours ago.

Pirooz looks back through the binoculars.

PIROOZ
I don't see anything.

DREW
Let me see that thing.

Pirooz hands Drew the binoculars. He looks through them, makes some adjustments, and holds them back up again.

DREW (CONT'D)
Uh, nice work, douche bag. You need to turn up the magnification on these electrical ones. You've got like a ten time enlargement setting on them.

Drew moves to his left and stops mid-pan over the forest.

DREW (CONT'D)
Looks like we got here more like four and a half hours ago.

PIROOZ
What? Let me see.

Drew hands Pirooz the binoculars. Jun and Aaron get up from their lawn chairs and walk over to Drew and Pirooz. The group is now in a semi-circle looking towards the forest.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
Oh, yeah. I can see Jacob.

BINOCULARS

We can see a zombie with a backpack and baseball hat that looks about seven years old leading a pack of zombies moving slowly out of the forest.

AARON
Who is Jacob?

PIROOZ
I've started naming them.

Pirooz pulls out a black notebook and opens it to a drawing of a zombie with a backpack on; underneath we see the name Jacob in quotes.

DREW
Why are you naming them?

PIROOZ
So we can keep track of the cast.

DREW
Cast?

PIROOZ
Dude, it's like that woman from
"Gorillas in the Mist." We've got
to know who everyone is, so we can
document and talk about them and
everyone knows who it is. That's
Jacob.

AARON
Why do they always have to have
such white names. Give me those
binoculars. I want to name some.

Pirooz hands Aaron the binoculars.

PIROOZ
I just named him what he looked
like to me.

Aaron looks through the binoculars.

BINOCULARS

We see another zombie behind Jacob that has rollers still in
her hair and a bathrobe slightly coming undone.

AARON
Can we magnify this thing anymore?

DREW
That's the max.

AARON
Shit. I'm in zombie love.

DREW
What?

AARON
There is some hot zombie action
with half a bathrobe on.

DREW
Let me see that.

Aaron hands the binoculars to Drew.

DREW (CONT'D)
I don't see anything.

AARON
Then your blind. Look right behind Jacob.

JUN
I can't believe we're naming these things.

BINOCULARS

We see the binoculars move left towards Jacob and the half naked zombie. Now with further movement the whole middle of her bathrobe exposes some cleavage and her midriff.

DREW
Well, uh. Yup.

Drew hands the binoculars back to Aaron.

DREW (CONT'D)
I don't know if you'd call it hot zombie love, but it's a half naked zombie.

JUN
Let me see.

AARON
Oh, no! I'm going to keep looking at Bee Bee.

Aaron lifts up the binoculars for another look.

DREW
What kind of name is Bee Bee?

AARON
It lacks any ethnic identification. It also stands for beautiful baby.

DREW
That thing's coming to feed on us, man.

PIROOZ
Drew's right. We should probably pack up and move down the highway.

Aaron continues to look at B.B.

AARON

B.B.

DREW

How far? When does Brad get here?

PIROOZ

He left about an hour ago. If he took Vine across town to the 10, then he'll probably be here any minute.

JUN

We should probably go down another five miles. That'll give us five hours to set-up for the next shot.

PIROOZ

That'll be close to sunset. I don't want to run out of light. We don't have any lights.

AARON

Steph told Charles to come with some lights.

PIROOZ

Oh, good. Hey, Steph!

Steph pokes her head out of the RV.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

Did you tell Charles to bring the works?

STEPH

Well, he was on the fence because he was saying he wanted to know the rules of engagement.

PIROOZ

What the hell does that mean?

STEPH

Like who was going to allow him to disassemble human beings.

PIROOZ

What'd you tell him?

STEPH

I just sent him the clip from last night.

PIROOZ

And?

STEPH

He said he's bringing his whole armory.

PIROOZ

Good. We'll use that clip for anyone who's on the fence. Nice job, Steph!

DREW

Who's Charles?

PIROOZ

He works with us at the film school. He does stunt coordinating and shit. He also used to be a former Marine and has a lot of weapons.

DREW

So we're going to start shooting at these things?

PIROOZ

Well, we've got to start having some action in these webisodes if we're going to get any hits.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAD'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Brad is singing along to a hardcore song by Zero Defex that is playing on the radio. Darrah watches in amusement.

DARRAH

When did you write that with Zero Defex?

BRAD

[Improv]...

DARRAH

I like that one with Tommy Strange in the title.

BRAD

[Improv]...I have that one.

Brad fiddles with the dial to switch the radio off and start his MP3 player input.

RADIO ANNOUNCER

Several more sightings have been reported close to the blast radius. Officials have denied any radiation emissions affecting wildlife in the area-

Brad switches to an exterior input, shutting off the radio. He hands Darrah his IPOD. She scrolls through, selects the song, and it starts playing.

DARRAH

[Improv]...I like this because...

BRAD

[Improv]...Yeah, it's an okay song.

Darrah points to the road behind them.

DARRAH

Wasn't that the RV?

Brad looks in the direction Darrah pointed.

BRAD

Maybe. That's not what the GPS says though.

DARRAH

I think that's them. I saw someone with a camera.

BRAD

Holy shit!

Brad hits the brakes as the car screeches and comes to a halt a few inches from a group of zombies walking along the highway.

DARRAH

What the hell? Are they making a monster movie? That's so stupid. The road wasn't even blocked off.

A fit tall bald man in his 40's with a gun in his hand runs over to the car. He is wearing a Marines "Semper Fi" old faded red tee shirt and camouflaged pants. This is CHARLES.

CHARLES

Are you Brad?

BRAD

Maybe.

Charles points a gun to the closest approaching zombie and shoots it in the head. The zombie slumps to the ground.

CHARLES

Move over.

Brad moves over without question.

DARRAH

What the hell is going on? What the hell is going on? What the hell--

Charles begins backing the car down the highway in reverse. With one hand on the wheel, he points his left hand out of the window and fires several more shots at a zombie with a backpack who comes from the left side of the car. An audible THUD is heard as the car runs over Jacob.

CHARLES

What's your name?

DARRAH

Darrah.

CHARLES

Why are you here?

DARRAH

I was invited.

Charles continues to drive in reverse down the road while talking.

CHARLES

We've got a real situation here. There are a few more of these things than we anticipated. We're going to have to shoot this scene quickly.

BRAD

Scene?

CHARLES

You're the host, right?

BRAD

Uh...

CHARLES

I'd get into costume and makeup
now.

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK OF RV - AFTERNOON

Darrah is helping Brad get into his Buddhist robes. The Buick is parked behind the RV with the motor still running. Charles is running towards his Toyota. Aaron and Jun are setting up the audio equipment. Drew has a camera rigged to a shoulder mount and is looking through the camera at the oncoming zombies down the highway. Pirooz is standing by Brad with a microphone.

BRAD

Why do I have to wear this thing?

PIROOZ

Look, we don't have a lot of time
to go into this.

BRAD

Humor me.

PIROOZ

Well, we're filming people dying
and, in some cases, we're going to
have to shoot these things, so we
need someone to be our moral
backbone. We need to explain why
it's okay that we're filming
destructive things, etc.

BRAD

What am I supposed to say?

PIROOZ

That it's okay to kill these
things. That they're real. And just
describe everything you see like a
newscaster.

BRAD

[Improv]...I don't know if I even
want to do this.

PIROOZ

Just get in front of them. We'll
get you fifty feet away. Then we'll
start. By the time they're ten feet
away, we'll stop. Right, Drew?

DREW

What?

PIROOZ

We'll stop when they're ten feet away.

DREW

I'm not going to stick around any longer than that.

PIROOZ

See, Brad. Everything'll be fine.

BRAD

Why are we doing this?

DARRAH

That would be my question.

PIROOZ

For the hits. No one's covering this. No one even knows about it. We got some crazy footage these past two days. Now we'll just have you narrate everything. It'll make it real.

BRAD

I don't know if I come off as particularly reputable or professional.

PIROOZ

You're a Zen priest, right?

BRAD

Yes.

PIROOZ

That's reputable, man.

BRAD

I guess.

PIROOZ

Just do this as a favor.

BRAD

And for the hits.

PIROOZ

Hits equal money. We're poor motherfuckers.

(MORE)

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
Do we really want to be working
reality TV jobs the rest of our
lives?

BRAD
I don't even have a job.

PIROOZ
See! There you go. Now get out
there.

Pirooz hands Brad the microphone. Pirooz then runs over to
Steph who is sitting in the passenger seat of the RV.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
Turn on the headlights.

Steph turns on the RV's headlights.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
Charles, let's go!

Charles pulls his car next to the RV and leaves it running
with the headlights on.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
How's that, Drew?

DREW
We should be okay for an hour.

PIROOZ
Jun, sound speeding?

JUN
Sound speed.

Jun adjusts his boom mic.

PIROOZ
Drew?

Drew holds up the cam and moves in front of the headlights
and begins walking towards the zombies.

DREW
Speeding.

PIROOZ
Aaron?

Aaron stands next to Drew with a hand mount and a camera.

AARON
Speeding.

PIROOZ
Darrah, can you slate this?

DARRAH
Where's the slate?

Darrah starts looking around the trunk of Charles's car.

PIROOZ
I've got it.

Darrah takes the slate.

DARRAH
What's this called?

PIROOZ
Zombie Hunter. Take one.

DARRAH
Zombie Hunter. Take one.

Darrah hits the slate for both cameras.

PIROOZ
Brad, get in front of the camera.

Brad walks in front of the camera. There are a group of zombies now forty feet away from the crew. Brad looks down at the microphone.

BRAD
Is this thing on?

PIROOZ
It's just for show. Now hold it up and start talking.

BRAD
How do I start again?

PIROOZ
Say where we are and what's happening.

BRAD
Hey, people in TV land. We're here on the 405 outside Orange County. Around there, at least.

PIROOZ

Quick, take it again. Say your name and where we are and drop the whole TV land bullshit.

BRAD

I liked the TV land thing.

PIROOZ

Quick, Brad! We don't have time to do multiple takes here.

BRAD

Fine. Okay. Are we ready?

DREW

Still speeding.

BRAD

Hi. I'm Brad Warner. We're out here on the 405 near Orange County. Behind me are a group of the undead. I've been told they're suffering from radiation--

PIROOZ

We don't know how it happened. Just describe them.

BRAD

This group of contaminat--these reanimated humans are what one could describe as similar to the zombies we've seen in horror films. They do not have green skin or pale complexions though. They look almost identical to us. Slightly pale. I don't know. I have to get a little closer.

Brad starts moving closer to the zombies.

PIROOZ

Give him some binoculars.

Darrah hands Brad some binoculars.

DREW

It'll look better if he walks up without the binoculars.

Brad hands Darrah back the binoculars and begins moving forward.

BRAD

They seem to have reddish veins in their faces. The white zombies definitely look pale. [Improv]...

The camera crew moves closer to Brad. Pirooz motions for Drew to get a better angle. Drew moves around Brad to get him in profile.

PIROOZ

Now give him the gun.

BRAD

What?

Charles walks over with an M-16 in his hands.

PIROOZ

These things need to die, Brad. We're not going to be able to pack up everything and get out of here in time.

BRAD

I don't know about this.

Charles hands the weapon to Brad.

PIROOZ

Brad, they were feeding on other human beings. We'll show you the footage.

BRAD

I've never even shot a gun. Can't someone else do it?

PIROOZ

It'll be better if you do it. Then it won't seem so heartless. You're a Zen priest.

BRAD

They seem pretty harmless though.

Pirooz points over at the zombies.

PIROOZ

They're not harmless. Someone show him the footage.

DREW

I'd have to stop filming to show him.

PIROOZ

Keep going! Brad, these things are harming others. They're killing people. There's got to be some Buddhist edict that says killing these things is okay.

BRAD

Well, they're already dead, so I wouldn't technically be hurting anything.

PIROOZ

That's right. You're saving lives! Okay. Let's do this!

Charles unlocks the safety on the gun.

CHARLES

This is going to have some kick on it much like a rifle. Just put it against your shoulder and don't let it jump too much. Also be sure to only squeeze off a few rounds don't keep shooting because this thing will get hot very fast...[Improv]...

PIROOZ

Should we give him gloves?

CHARLES

He'll be okay. We can have him shoot a few and then I'll take over.

BRAD

That sounds good.

PIROOZ

Okay. Let's get Brad talking about how it's okay to shoot them, and then get him shooting some.

JUN

Still speeding.

DREW

Speeding.

AARON

Yup.

PIROOZ
Okay. Let's do this.

Brad holds the gun up to his shoulder.

BRAD
It's okay to shoot these things
because they're already dead.
You're not violating any Buddhist
doctrines by shooting
them...[improv]...

Brad looks over at Pirooz.

BRAD (CONT'D)
Now?

The zombies are now fifteen feet away.

PIROOZ
Shoot a few of them.

Brad sends a flurry into the first row of zombies. They slump slightly after being shot, but continue moving forward.

CHARLES
You have to shoot them in the head
to cut off the brain functions.

Charles pulls out an uzi. He fires directly at the heads of the zombies who were shot, but are now moving forward. The first few fall quickly after the shots.

DARRAH
I want to try.

CHARLES
Have you ever shot a gun?

DARRAH
I've shot a handgun for a soap
opera.

CHARLES
Were you trained by the
coordinator?

DARRAH
Absolutely.

Charles hands her his handgun.

PIROOZ
Get Darrah shooting some too.

Darrah shoots the handgun. She hits a zombie in the shoulder.

DARRAH
Can I try again?

CHARLES
Go ahead. Try to gauge your height
by looking down the barrel of the
gun. Square your feet.

Charles shows Darrah how to square her feet.

CHARLES (CONT'D)
There you go. Try a couple rounds.

Darrah shoots the zombie twice more before getting one in the head. It falls and others move past it.

PIROOZ
Should we just lay into these
things now?

CHARLES
That's the plan.

PIROOZ
Do we have the shot of Brad, Drew?

DREW
Got it.

PIROOZ
Okay. Let's take care of the rest
and pack up.

Charles begins gunning down the zombies. They fall quickly. There are a total of 10-12 zombies that are dropped to the ground before all our killed.

Brad and Darrah take turns posing with the machine gun and taking pictures on their smart phones.

Drew walks over to Pirooz.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
What do you think?

DREW
It'll get some hits.

CUT TO:

INT. RV - DAY

Pirooz is propped on his elbow on the fold out bed.

Darrah and Brad are seated at the kitchen table. Drew is standing against the far wall of the RV.

Steph is seated in front of her laptop computer at the desk behind the driver's seat. She is scrolling through the comments section of their latest webisode posting.

STEPH
Only 1,100 hits so far.

PIROOZ
I don't understand.

STEPH
People think we're making it up.

PIROOZ
How do we make this shit up?

STEPH
Here is one comment: "Looks like a
shit horror movie. LOL. Get a real
makeup artist. Blood looks like
chocolate sauce."

PIROOZ
Why would we make it up?

BRAD
For the hits.

Brad and Darrah laugh.

PIROOZ
How can we make this seem more
real?

DREW
We could show the behind the scenes
of what's happening?

PIROOZ
Then they'll think it's the behind
the scenes of a zombie movie.

DREW
We've got to change up the camera
style. Just shoot it in perspective
like Blair Witch.

PIROOZ
Then they'll just say we're doing
that.

BRAD
What if we shoot something else
with the gun?

PIROOZ
They'll probably just think we
switched guns then.

BRAD
What if we let them bite someone?

PIROOZ
Isn't that what makes people change
into them?

DARRAH
I thought it was contamination.

STEPH
None of us really knows.

PIROOZ
So maybe that's it. We need to
start doing some experiments.

DREW
Experiments?

PIROOZ
Yeah, we could catch a couple and
try out different things on them.

BRAD
That sounds like an alien
abduction.

PIROOZ
We could catch a couple and bring
them somewhere.

DREW
Where?

PIROOZ
A public place.

STEPH
We could--no.

PIROOZ

What?

STEPH

I was just thinking we could let them loose in a public place, but that would be wrong.

DREW

That wouldn't be good.

Charles pops his head in the RV.

CHARLES

One of the zombies from up the road where I got Brad is still alive.

PIROOZ

Where is it?

CHARLES

I tied him to my car.

DREW

Like a dog?

Charles shrugs his shoulders.

CHARLES

What else was I supposed to do?

STEPH

Should we film this?

Drew is already getting his camera.

DREW

I'm going to film it.

PIROOZ

We might as well.

BRAD

Do I have to come?

PIROOZ

Let's just film without a narrator this time. No, wait! I got an idea. You and Darrah come.

BRAD

Both of us?

PIROOZ

Yeah. I think I know how to make
this seem a bit more real.

CUT TO:

EXT. RV - NIGHT

Charles flashes a light on the zombie with a backpack on. His baseball cap is no longer on his head. He has a head wound and blood running down his chin. He moans and tries to move forward, pulling against the chain.

Pirooz, Brad, and Darrah stand opposite Jacob.

BRAD

What am I supposed to do?

PIROOZ

Just stand here.

Pirooz puts Brad five feet from Jacob on the left.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

Darrah you stand here.

Pirooz places Darrah equidistant from Brad on the right.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

Now let Jacob have some more leash.

DARRAH

What?

PIROOZ

Charles will tug him back, right?

CHARLES

I got him.

Charles lets the leash go a bit and Jacob moves forward towards Brad.

BRAD

Why is he coming towards me?

CHARLES

Hell if I know. I'd be going in the
other direction.

AARON

Swag. Second that.

Aaron and Charles exchange pounds before Aaron put his camera back up to film.

PIROOZ
Pull him back.

Charles pulls Jacob back.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
Hey, Steph!

STEPH
Yeah!

PIROOZ
Can you stand in for Brad?

STEPH
Uh...okay.

PIROOZ
Let it go.

Charles gives the chain some slack and Jacob lurches forward again. This time towards Steph.

STEPH
Does this mean he likes me?

PIROOZ
Now Steph and Brad.

BRAD
This is starting to feel like a
nightmare game of musical chairs.
What does this prove?

PIROOZ
I don't know yet.

Jacob moves towards Brad again.

BRAD
Does he only move to his left?

PIROOZ
Switch sides.

Brad and Steph switch.

STEPH
Looks like he just likes Brad best.

BRAD

I don't understand what this proves.

Jacob continues to try and walk forward in place.

JUN

Looks like he's doing the moonwalk.

DREW

Ha! It does look like that.

PIROOZ

Alright. That's enough. Cut. I don't know that we're really accomplishing anything.

STEPH

Well, it obviously wants to eat Brad more.

DARRAH

Maybe because you ran him over.

BRAD

Charles was driving.

PIROOZ

Put Charles next to Brad.

Charles stands in for Steph. Jacob continues to move towards Brad.

BRAD

What the hell?

PIROOZ

It definitely likes you.

STEPH

Maybe it's Brad's blood type or something.

CHARLES

It probably has to do with their sense of smell.

BRAD

So I smell good?

DARRAH

Brad does smell good.

PIROOZ

We're going to need to test another to see if it goes after Brad too.

BRAD

That's okay. I don't really want to prove this theory.

PIROOZ

We'll get another little one. Don't worry. Has there been word about other sightings?

STEPH

There's a posting up now by another film crew.

PIROOZ

Who?

STEPH

Not a real company. It's just some hipster kids filming a zombie they caught and put in a tool shed.

Steph holds her laptop to her chest and plays it for everyone to see.

CLIP

There is a zombie in a tool shed handcuffed to some piping. The kids filming the video are smoking weed and trying to get it high.

TEENAGER #1

Dude, blow the smoke towards the thing.

The zombie moans and tries to pull against its restraints.

TEENAGER #2

I'm blowing it towards him.

TEENAGER #1

Give it to me.

We see Teenager #1 take a spliff and drag on it and then blow it directly into the zombie's face.

The zombie scowls and makes a hard movement forward, pulling the handcuff off the piping.

TEENAGER #2

Get the chainsaw!

RV - WATCHING CLIP

We hear a chainsaw whir and the sound of it meeting flesh.

Darrah covers her face as she watches.

PIROOZ
Turn it off.

Steph stops the clip.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
How many hits do they have?

STEPH
114,000.

PIROOZ
What? Are you sure this was
recently put up?

STEPH
Just four hours ago.

PIROOZ
What the hell? Do people think
their thing was fake?

STEPH
Commenters are just saying it was
funny. "High zombies, yes! So
cool...Hotbox, baby!"

JUN
This is real. People are so
heartless.

PIROOZ
It's a good angle though. That was
smart. They're going for the funny
angle. We need to do something like
that.

Jun shakes his head.

JUN
When people find out this is real,
they aren't going to think it was
so funny.

PIROOZ
Well, people think our things are
too real. Maybe we should make it
seem more fake.

JUN

How do we do that?

CHARLES

We could try making them more exciting.

PIROOZ

What do you mean?

CHARLES

Well, they used a chainsaw. That's pretty good action. Maybe we need to up the ante as well.

PIROOZ

What do you have in mind?

CHARLES

If we can isolate a few, then I could teach Brad some maneuvers that would make it look more exciting.

Brad comes to stand next to Charles and Pirooz.

BRAD

I don't do maneuvers.

CHARLES

I've got some ropes. We could make it seem like he's kicking serious ass.

PIROOZ

You mean like "Crouching Tiger" shit?

CHARLES

Well, I could set it up. I'd have to call some of my stunt buddies, but we could put on a serious show.

BRAD

I don't know about this. How do we keep ourselves from getting bit?

CHARLES

We could get some mouth guards and put them on the zombies?

PIROOZ

Won't people notice the mouth guards?

DREW

I could shoot it out. I don't think people will notice.

CHARLES

We could also get some thick winter coats for ourselves and worker's gloves. They're not going to be able to tear into us so easy.

PIROOZ

I guess it's worth a shot. How long will it take to get your buddies here?

CHARLES

We're pretty close to the Vazquez Rocks. It'd be a great location. That's where they did Star Trek. I could have them meet us there. All we need to do is get a dozen or so zombies for the shoot.

PIROOZ

Where would we put them?

STEPH

We could rent a U-haul.

CUT TO:

INT. UHAUL - DAY

Pirooz is driving a U-haul. Steph is sitting in the passenger seat. She has a laptop in front of her.

They are both wearing puffy winter coats and gloves.

STEPH

Make a left here.

PIROOZ

Looks like the middle of nowhere. You sure?

STEPH

That's what the GPS says.

Pirooz looks up the dirt path in the middle of the woods.

PIROOZ

How far is this from where we were?

STEPH
About...21 miles.

PIROOZ
It seems too far. This is probably
bullshit.

The RV pulls along the right side of the U-Haul. Drew leans out the driver's side window.

DREW
Is this the place?

PIROOZ
Yeah.

DREW
Looks like Deliverance.

PIROOZ
Great.

STEPH
She said she'd be waiting outside.

PIROOZ
What's her name?

STEPH
Angel.

Pirooz pulls up into the driveway. A woman is standing with a shotgun at her hip. She has on a blue track suit and white sneakers. This is ANGEL.

Angel waves for the U-haul to pull forward.

Pirooz pulls the U-haul forward and opens the side door.

Angel runs up to the U-haul. She is slightly out of breath.

ANGEL
You Pichooz?

Pirooz and Steph climb outside to meet Angel.

PIROOZ
I'm Pi-ROOZ. Most people call me
PK.

ANGEL
Well, you came just in time.

PIROOZ

Why?

ANGEL

My cousin Miguel has got one of them tied up in the back.

CHARLES

What's it tied up with?

ANGEL

I don't know. It's tied up. You wanted to see it, right?

PIROOZ

Yeah, let's go.

Pirooz pokes inside the RV.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

Okay, let's get out there.

The film crew files out after Pirooz and Angel. Everyone is wearing puffy coats, gloves, and jeans.

ANGEL

You got the reward?

PIROOZ

What reward?

ANGEL

The girl who called me said there was a reward.

STEPH

I didn't say there was a reward.

ANGEL

Well, I can get someone else out here to give us a reward.

PIROOZ

We'll pay the reward. Don't worry.

Pirooz and the rest of the crew begin filing after Angel as she walks them to her backyard.

Miguel has a female zombie tied to a fence in the backyard. He has a long stick and keeps poking it at her to get a reaction. The zombie moans and pulls against the ropes that hold her.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
You getting this?

Drew moves in front of her with the camera up.

DREW
Getting it.

PIROOZ
We got audio.

Jun runs up behind Drew with the boom mic and bumps into him. He has on a thick hat and neck brace that is making it difficult for him to see.

JUN
Sorry. I'm here.

DREW
What's up, Christmas Story?

PIROOZ
Let's get Miguel and Angel in front of the zombie and do some interviews. Brad? Where's Brad?

Brad walks up in his Buddhist robes. Darrah is still adjusting the lavalier microphone on his collar.

BRAD
Your host has arrived.

PIROOZ
Okay, Brad. You're on. Just ask them where they found this thing and how they caught it.

BRAD
Okie-dokie.

Brad holds up his microphone and begins to interview Angel and Miguel.

ANGEL
I'm going to be on this thing?

BRAD
Looks like it.

ANGEL
What are you supposed to be?

BRAD
I'm a Buddhist.

ANGEL
Buddhists kill zombies?

BRAD
I do.

Drew continues to film, while Brad conducts his interview. Pirooz and Steph hang back, looking around the edge of the forest with the binoculars. Aaron sticks with them filming in the same direction.

PIROOZ
You see anything?

AARON
Nothing.

PIROOZ
I guess it's just the one.

AARON
Oh, hold up.

Aaron pans right to reveal two figures moving towards the back fence about 20 yards from Brad.

PIROOZ
What?

AARON
Three more.

PIROOZ
Really.

Aaron tilts up his camera to reveal two more shadows behind the others.

AARON
Make that five.

PIROOZ
Charles!? Get over here!

Charles runs up with his duffel bag of weapons.

CHARLES
What do we got?

AARON
Five more.

CHARLES
Jackpot.

PIROOZ
Is five enough?

CHARLES
Hopefully, more will show.

PIROOZ
It's going to be harder to get them
in the dark right?

CHARLES
Brought the night vision.

Charles holds up two sets of NIGHT VISION GOGGLES.

PIROOZ
Can we put one of those on Aaron's
camera?

CHARLES
That means one less for a person to
use, but you could do it.

PIROOZ
Let's do this fast.

Charles hands Aaron a pair of the goggles and puts the other
pair on.

CHARLES
Shouldn't we have Brad put them on?

PIROOZ (WHISPERING)
Wait. I got an idea.

AARON
I don't like any idea right now.
These ones look worse than the
others. They also look like they're
moving faster.

Aaron films the oncoming group approaching. They are clearly
moving more quickly than the others.

AARON (CONT'D)
Looks like they're running.

PIROOZ
What? Let me see.

Steph hands Pirooz the binoculars.

BINOCULARS

A group of kids are running quickly towards the back fence. They are clearly not zombies.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
They're a bunch of kids.

AARON
Maybe messing with us.

Pirooz motions for everyone to follow.

PIROOZ
Okay. Let's get this. Everything,
okay.

AARON
Got it.

The film crew moves quickly back towards Brad who is finishing his interview.

BRAD
How did you get it tied up without
it biting you?

Miguel takes out some rope and demonstrates a fancy rope trick.

MIGUEL
We've got horses. It wasn't that
much different.

The GROUP OF KIDS and FILM CREW arrive near Brad at the same time. The oldest kid is half carrying a friend who has a gash in her arm. This is RICK.

RICK (TO BRAD)
You the zombie hunter?

BRAD
I'm one of them.

RICK
Thank, God.

Rick helps his girlfriend take a seat by Brad. She has a cut over her eye, and she looks like she's about to pass out. This is SASHA.

BRAD
Has she been bit?

RICK
No, just twisted her ankle as we were getting away.

SASHA
There were too many of them. I tried to get my little brother out of there, but I think they got him. I don't even know where my parents are.

Charles hands Sasha some GAUZE from a portable FIRST AID KIT to stop the bleeding on her forehead. Sasha takes it and puts it against her forehead on the cut.

CHARLES
Where are they?

RICK
Up the road. Near my place now.

PIROOZ
How many of them are there?

RICK
A lot.

CHARLES
Perfect.

PIROOZ
How're we going to load them all up?

CHARELS
With bait.

CUT TO:

INT. REAR OF RV - NIGHT

Brad is seated on the back of the open U-Haul.

Steph has her laptop open, as she checks the latest webisode comments and postings.

STEPH
We've got 8,200 hits now.

PIROOZ
That's more like it.

Pirooz walks over towards Steph.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

What are the trolls saying?

STEPH

Still saying it's fake, but there's another clip by that other film crew. They fed a dog to a bunch more they caught.

PIROOZ

Whatever. What we're going to do is going to blow them out of the water.

BRAD

Hey! So I just stand here? I don't know about this. They liked Steph too.

PIROOZ

Not as much as you.

Charles walks up with Rick and Drew. Rick has some sofa cushions in his arms.

BRAD

What are those for?

CHARLES

We're going to strap these to your arms and mine to block them like linebackers.

PIROOZ

Is that strong enough to hold them back?

CHARLES

We'll see.

Charles begins attaching one sofa cushion to his left forearm with some TWINE and Drew's help.

BRAD

Where's Darrah?

DREW

She's in the RV.

BRAD

I don't know about this.

CHARLES

You're going to be fine. We're all looking out for you. Don't worry.

PIROOZ

Look. It's going to be simple. You wait until they start coming towards you, then you just walk to the front of the U-haul.

BRAD

But this thing is a dead end.

PIROOZ

Charles will be right there with you. He'll block them out. Then we'll tie them up individually.

Aaron and Jun walk up with their equipment. Aaron films the next exchange.

BRAD

How about I just take a piss in the truck? If they like my scent, then maybe they're like dogs or something.

CHARLES

That's a good idea. You should do both.

BRAD

What?

CHARLES

Piss and then stay in here.

BRAD

I don't know.

Charles peaks around the U-haul. There are a group of zombies close to the front of the car.

CHARLES

It's show time.

PIROOZ

How many?

CHARLES

A dozen or so. We're about five minutes off.

PIROOZ
Okay. Let's do this.

CUT TO:

EXT. RICK'S PLACE - DAY

Charles jumps into the U-haul with Brad.

Drew and Aaron station themselves behind the Toyota, but still within range to zoom in on the action.

Pirooz stands behind Drew and Aaron.

The rest of the crew have various cushions tied to their arms prepared to ward off blows and are standing next to the U-haul.

PIROOZ
A few more than we expected. Brace yourselves.

Charles and Brad are standing in the back of the open U-haul with guns in their hands and cushions tied over the puffy arms of their jackets. Brad exchanges a look of concern with Pirooz.

Drew and Aaron move up further towards the front of Charles's Toyota.

The zombies approach the back of the U-haul. They begin moving towards Drew and Aaron who are filming, but turn when they catch wind of Brad. The lead zombies turn and move towards the back of the truck.

Charles pushes Brad forward to entice the zombies to enter the back of the truck. A few of the zombies reach for Brad's legs, but they remain at the edge of the opening unable to do anything but reach for Brad.

BRAD
What do we do?

CHARLES
We've got to get the ramp down! The dumb things can't climb!

Charles jumps down from the truck and pushes the zombies off the back of the ramp. He motions for Rick and the others to help. They manage to push the zombies far enough back to get the ramp down off the back of the truck.

Charles jumps into the back of the truck, while Rick and the others try to push the zombies towards the ramp.

RICK
I feel like a cowboy!

CHARLES
Pay attention! This is serious!

Rick swats a younger zombie who moves towards him.

RICK
That was close.

Brad takes a plastic cup from the back of the truck and throws it on the floor of the truck close to the ramp. The zombies sniff in the air and move forward on the ramp towards Brad.

PIROOZ
Drew get in here with them!

DREW
I'm staying here.

PIROOZ
Aaron, you come!

AARON
Uh-uh. No way in hell!

PIROOZ
Someone get them the helmet cam!

Jun runs over with the helmet cam, jumps into the van, puts it on Brad, and jumps back down.

HELMET CAM

The zombies approach Brad and Charles. Charles motions for Brad to move to the back end of the U-haul. Then he pushes the zombies back, as Brad stays close behind him. They slowly make their way to the front of the van and jump out.

A couple zombies fall following. Charles shoots them quickly, while Pirooz puts up the ramp. Then Charles pulls down the gate to close the back of the U-haul.

He locks it.

Charles smacks Pirooz a high-five.

CHARLES
Nicely done.

PIROOZ
I can't believe that worked.

A scream is suddenly heard behind them. Pirooz, Charles, and Brad rush over behind the Toyota.

Drew is bent over Jun who is lying on the ground holding his arm. Rick and the others are pushing back the zombie who bit him.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)
What happened?

JUN
It came from behind.

CHARLES
Did it bite you?

DREW
It got his hand.

PIROOZ
Let me see.

Jun hold up his hand. It is bleeding and the sleeves of his jacket have been torn as well.

CHARLES
Quick! Someone hold him down!

Charles pulls out a long knife from his boot. He takes out a lighter and starts heating up the blade.

DREW
What are you doing?

Pirooz and Brad hold Jun down on the ground.

CHARLES
We've got to cut off his hand?

PIROOZ
Are you filming this?

JUN
What!? I don't want to lose my hand!

CHARLES
Look, little buddy. We don't have a choice here. We can potentially prevent infection. We just got to get this thing off!

Jun turns his head away.

JUN

This is--

Charles hands the knife guard to Brad.

CHARLES

Get him to bite down on this.

PIROOZ

Is this going to work?

CHARLES

We've got to try.

Charles begins cutting off Jun's hand. We hear Jun scream.

CUT TO:

INT. RV - DAY

Jun is lying down on the foldout bed. His arm is bandaged and lays across his chest. Darrah has a wet cloth that she uses to wipe the sweat from his forehead.

Drew, Aaron, Brad are seated close to Jun and Darrah.

Pirooz and Steph are in the front of the RV with the laptop.

The RV is jostling back and forth as it moves forward.

BRAD

Is he going to be okay?

Jun moans slightly in pain.

DARRAH

I gave him some Vicodin for the pain. Now we'll just have to wait and see.

DREW

Dude, do you have insurance for this shoot?

PIROOZ

We're insured. Don't worry.

DREW

Because I don't want to lose my hand and be up shit creek.

PIROOZ

We're insured. Jun's going to be fine.

AARON

Charles saved his life, man.

PIROOZ

What would you rather have? Zombie Jun or handless Jun?

AARON

I'm just glad he's okay.

DREW

We're going to need better protective gear from here on out.

Charles calls out from the driver's seat.

CHARLES

Don't worry. I've got my people on the job. They're professionals. They're going to be handling these things from here on out. You just worry about filming.

DREW

Probably should have done that yesterday.

PIROOZ

There's nothing we can do now. Besides, our little herd-up and Jun's accident are now racking up some major hits.

STEPH

Yeah, we're at 14,000 hits now.

PIROOZ

There we go.

DREW

You're horrible. Jun lost his hand, man.

PIROOZ

There's nothing we can do about it now, Drew. He's alive. We accomplished what we set out to do.

DREW

I don't know. I think this was a bad idea.

PIROOZ

So what? Are you going to quit now?

DREW

I could find someone else.

Pirooz walks over to Drew and claps him on the back.

PIROOZ

You are not quitting on us now. Jun would want us to get this!

AARON

I don't think Jun wanted any of this.

PIROOZ

You saw that he was the one that got the helmet cam to us. You guys were shitting yourselves and he was in action. He cared about this. Now we need to keep going. For him!

AARON

Maybe we need to talk re-negotiation on our contracts.

PIROOZ

You don't have any contracts!

AARON

Maybe we need some.

BRAD

I'd like a contract.

STEPH

Contracts would be good.

PIROOZ

Fine! Everyone who has helped us will get equal shares of any profits we get from this.

AARON

Everyone?

PIROOZ

Everyone above the line.

AARON
I'm down for some above-the-line work.

PIROOZ
Drew?

DREW
Okay. But I'm not going anywhere near these things anymore.

PIROOZ
Brad?

BRAD
I'm good with that. I just don't know how I'm supposed to do all these maneuvers.

CHARELS
Oh, I'm going to take care of that!

PIROOZ
See? Nothing to worry about.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAZQUEZ ROCKS - DAY

Brad is strapped into some rope gear. Charles and a couple of his assistants are helping him do an aerial front quick on the wires. Brad keeps grabbing at his crotch.

BRAD
This is pretty tight. Is it supposed to be like this?

CHARLES
If you don't want to fall out?

BRAD
I wouldn't want that.

CHARLES
Okay let's take it again.

Charles has an assistant hold up a blocking dummy for Brad, while Brad somersaults and kicks the dummy with the tip of his foot. The assistant sees the poor form and gets upset. This is RUSS.

RUSS

What the hell was that? Go full force, man! We can't do everything here.

BRAD

I was worried I was going to break my foot.

RUSS

You're not going to break your foot. Now kick the damn thing.

BRAD

Can't we get a stunt double?

CHARLES

For some of it. But you got to do this part.

Pirooz walks up with Drew.

PIROOZ

Can we try one with camera?

CHARLES

Let's do it. (To Russ) Bring one of them out here.

Russ walks to the back of the U-haul.

BRAD

You want me to kick a live one?

CHARLES

You've got to practice.

BRAD

What if it bites my foot?

CHARLES

If you kick this thing royally hard, it's not going to be able to bite you.

Russ walks up with a zombie on a pole leash. He puts it on a marker on the ground.

RUSS

All set here.

PIROOZ

Drew, you ready?

DREW
You want me here.

PIROOZ
Let's try one with you on the thing
and Aaron on Brad from a wide shot.

DREW
Okay.

CHARLES
Ready when you are, chief!

PIROOZ
Let's do this. Roll sound.

DREW
That's you.

Pirooz grabs the boom mic and presses record.

PIROOZ
Sound speeding.

DREW
Speed.

AARON
Yup.

Brad is pulled on the ropes, somersaults, and then kicks forward at the zombie. The zombie moves forward and Brad misses completely.

The zombie continues to move forward, turns, and then heads towards Brad who is hanging helplessly from the ropes.

BRAD
Someone come get this thing!

Russ rushes over and puts the zombie on the leash pole.

Pirooz and Charles run over to Brad and steady him from falling.

PIROOZ
You okay?

BRAD
That thing is moving too much.

PIROOZ
You got to kick faster.

CHARLES
He's right, you know.

PIROOZ
What are you saying?

CHARLES
We could have some people stand-in.

PIROOZ
You mean zombie doubles?

CHARLES
We could dress someone up from the crew.

BRAD
I like this idea better.

PIROOZ
But how are we going to kick the shit out of these things?

CHARLES
Well, we could have a few doubles for some of the kicks, and then switch them out when we start shooting.

PIROOZ
I hope we don't make a mistake.

RUSS
We could put markers on the fake ones.

PIROOZ
Like what?

RUSS
Just put a gash on their foreheads or something.

PIROOZ
I don't know. What if we make a mistake? Some of these things already have gashes.

CHARLES
It'll be tricky, but it's possible. I'll bring in the stunt doubles from my team. That way we'll know who they are.

BRAD

Can I call some of the Suicide
Girls to be zombies?

PIROOZ

That would be weird to see you
beating the shit out of hot girls.
Maybe we could do a different kind
of scene with them.

BRAD

What about Randy?

CHARLES

Who's Randy?

PIROOZ

Brad's friend. Randy Blythe. He's
the lead singer for Lamb of God. He
acted in our last movie.

CHARLES

Does he know how to do stunts?

BRAD

I don't know how to do stunts.

CHARLES

But this is different. We don't
want anyone getting hurt.

BRAD

What about me?

CHARLES

We're here for you, Brad.

PIROOZ

Call up, Randy. Maybe he can watch
or be a zombie. We'll see.

Brad pulls out his cell phone from the inside of his bunny
suit. He calls Randy while he is hanging from the ropes.

BRAD

Randy? Hey--

CUT TO:

EXT. VAZQUEZ ROCKS - LATER

Pirooz is standing with Randy off to the side of the action.

Brad is still in the ropes. Russ is now in zombie make-up and is standing on the mark.

Charles pulls Brad's foot forward to show how he'll kick at Russ without hitting him.

CHARLES

So you're going to be kicking to the right of his face. If you're far off, it's still okay.

RUSS

I'll react. You just need to fully extend.

CHARLES

Yeah, the extension is what's important.

BRAD

What if I miss?

RUSS

I hope you miss.

BRAD

No, I meant, what if it looks like I horribly miss?

CHARLES

Drew is going to film this from behind, so it'll look like you kick the living shit out of him.

Randy punches Pirooz in the arm.

RANDY

This is great. I can't believe you got all this set-up so fast.

PIROOZ

Everyone seemed excited to do it.

Brad attempts the somersault and kick slowly, as he is helped into the kick step-by-step by Charles. Russ reacts and moves back.

CHARLES

So move that leg up faster to build your momentum.

Brad tries moving his leg again more quickly.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

That's it.

Russ walks over to Pirooz and Randy. In the background, we see Charles giving a demo of how to deal with live zombies and fake ones.

CHARLES (CONT'D)

[Improv...] Okay, folks! We can't make mistakes here. We've got blanks for the fake zombies...

RUSS

Hey, man.

Russ shakes Randy's hand.

RUSS (CONT'D)

I'm a huge fan.

RANDY

Thanks, man.

RUSS

So you ready to try this?

RANDY

I mean, I'll try if you're game.

PIROOZ

Just be careful and don't sue me.

RUSS

I'll get you doing it easy. It's Brad you got to worry about.

CHARLES

...Safety is the name of the game, folks, so I want you to double--No, triple-check everything...

Randy walks over to Brad with Russ and gets into position.

RANDY

I'm going to be a zombie.
Don't kill me.

BRAD

I'll try not to.

CHARLES

Okay. Let's try this.

RANDY

Don't you want me to do a practice one?

Pirooz walks over to Randy.

PIROOZ

You'll be fine. We just need to start filming because daylight is going fast. We'll do it again with you in full make-up.

RANDY

Okay. Let's do this.

BRAD

Just dodge me.

Brad is pulled on the ropes, somersaults, and then kicks forward at Randy. Randy moves backward and falls flat on his back.

The crew applaud Brad and Randy's performance.

DREW

That was pretty good, Brad.

BRAD

That's what she said.

CHARLES

Perfect job.

PIROOZ

Should we get one of the zombies on ropes too. Maybe show it flying further back.

RANDY

You mean me?

PIROOZ

No, one of the real ones. Like just launch it 20 feet in the air and let it fall.

Russ walks up with one of the zombies. It gropes against the pole, trying to rip it from Russ's hands.

RUSS

I don't know if we can strap this bad boy into ropes.

Brad takes a few steps away from Russ.

BRAD

Yeah, that doesn't look like a good idea.

PIROOZ

Okay. Well, we might as try a real one.

BRAD

That felt real to me.

PIROOZ

With Randy in full make-up, and you in costume.

BRAD

You mean the robes? I don't want to wear those. I should have some cool costume. This is supposed to be fake, right?

PIROOZ

What kind of costume could we use? We don't have anything besides your suit and the robes.

BRAD

I brought the bunny costume.

PIROOZ

Are you serious?

BRAD

That would be as fake as it can get. The Bunny Zombie Hunter!

PIROOZ

That'll look so ridiculous.

BRAD

But it'll be funny.

RANDY

It would be funny.

PIROOZ

Let's try one with both.

Darrah walks over dressed in a bikini. She has a script in her hands and tosses it on the ground in front of Pirooz.

DARRAH

I thought you were going to make me a strong female. I don't mind being objectified, but this is bullshit!

PIROOZ

Did you read the whole thing?

DARRAH

I got far enough.

Pirooz picks up the script and hands it back to Darrah.

PIROOZ

Listen, it gets better. Trust me.

DARRAH

I better get to have a gun.

Pirooz motions for Charles.

PIROOZ

You get a gun. Just practice the lines and we'll try it out.

DARRAH

I better kick some ass.

PIROOZ

You're going to kick all kinds of ass. Believe me.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAZQUEZ ROCKS - DAY

Brad Warner is in a bunny suit with a black leather jacket and bullet belts over the suit. He has an M-16 in his hands as he runs towards Darrah in the distance. She is sunning herself on the rocks.

A group of zombies are moving slowly towards her. A couple trip on the rocks and fall. The rest move over the fallen zombies getting a few feet from Darrah.

Brad lunges over Darrah and does a windmill kick into the lead zombie played by Randy, sending him careening into Russ in zombie costume. He then back flips back towards Darrah, fires his gun at a few of the lead zombies (the real ones), and steadies Darrah as she stands.

DARRAH

Told you this would work. I make great bait.

The zombies are in frame clearly moving towards Brad. He looks over his shoulder and frowns.

BRAD

That's right. We make a great team.

Brad fires at a zombie that moves too close. This is clearly unscripted.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Don't worry. I'll take care of this.

DARRAH

Wait.

Darrah reaches into her handbag on the rocks. She pulls out a pair of Monolo Blahniks and an uzi. She slips into the black heels and holds up the gun.

DARRAH (CONT'D)

I'm not going to let you have all the fun.

BRAD

There'll be time for more fun in a bit.

DARRAH

I bet there will.

Darrah points her gun past Brad and sprays some bullets into the oncoming zombies. They are hit in the chest and arms as blood sprays on the rocks.

BRAD

You've got to aim a little higher!

Darrah was obviously supposed to hit them in the head. She frantically sprays another wave of bullets. The zombies are riddled with bullets; one goes down.

DARRAH

Got it.

Darrah lets the gun go loose for a moment, reacting to the heat of the weapon.

Brad moves forward. He pulls a machete from a sheath on his back and jumps forward flying straight into the air like an old kung fu film. He meets one of the zombies in mid-air and cuts its head clean off. He lands on his feet and looks back at Darrah.

BRAD
You coming?

DARRAH
Right behind you.

Darrah walks forward spraying the uzi at the zombies. There is a clear HARD CUT, as we see the first row getting shot in their heads. They drop quickly to the ground.

Brad then does a somersault and flies back through the air to the remaining zombies at the top of the rocks. He does a somersault and kicks Russ in zombie make-up in the face. Russ flies back in front of Darrah. She tries emptying her uzi into him, but she's out of bullets.

BRAD
Catch!

Brad tosses Darrah his machete.

Darrah catches the machete in the air and slices the head off a zombie that is clearly not Russ.

Brad then back flips towards Darrah. She flips as well and lands into his arms.

DARRAH
Not bad.

BRAD
That's why they call me Zombie
Bounty Hunter, M. D..

DARRAH
I heard you were a doctor of the
dark arts.

A zombie moves towards them. This is also clearly unscripted. It grabs Darrah's arm. Brad drops Darrah and pushes the zombie. We see another HARD CUT, as there is an image of a machete MOVING in the air. It slices at the zombie, taking off its head.

BRAD
You okay?

DARRAH
I'm fine.

BRAD
Well, I'm glad.

Brad grabs hold of Darrah again. She composes herself and pulls out a riding crop from behind her back.

DARRAH
I heard you were a doctor of the
dark arts.

BRAD
And I need to be punished.

DARRAH
That can be arranged.

Darrah re-reveals the riding crop and spansks Brad.

The image FREEZES on Brad grimacing as Darrah turns back and smiles at the camera. We see a lower third that says ZOMBIE BOUNTY HUNTER, M.D." enlarging on the screen beneath them.

MATCH CUT

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE RV - DAY

The camera pans away from the projection of the film clip on the side of the RV to reveal members of the film crew seated in lawn chairs and standing by a Craft Services table. There is a long silence as they take in what they've seen.

There is some half-hearted applause.

Drew puts down a burrito on a paper plate and shrugs his shoulders.

DREW
I'd say we could do some of those
shots again, but it's okay.

Pirooz walks over to Brad and Darrah who are seated in lawn chairs. Both are in everyday clothing.

PIROOZ
What did you think?

BRAD

I just remember how long I was in those ropes. That was awful.

DARRAH

I've got to say that I'm impressed. It's not exactly movie quality. I mean, some of that was very real.

Charles walks over very pleased with himself.

CHARLES

You're not going to get it much better than that.

He claps Pirooz on the back.

BRAD

I guess the real question is to see how it does.

PIROOZ

What's the latest, Steph?

Steph is adjusting the projector hooked up to her laptop that is on the edge of the Kraft Services table.

STEPH

I'll check.

Drew walks over with his burrito in his hand.

DREW

It'll probably get some hits.

STEPH

We're only at 800 so far.

PIROOZ

Shit.

STEPH

But we just put it up.

CHARLES

That's true. We'll have to wait and see.

Pirooz's cell phone rings.

PIROOZ

Hello? Yes, this is him...Who is this?

Pirooz motions his hands for everyone to quiet down.

PIROOZ (CONT'D)

Yeah, it's real, but we decided we'd have some fun with it...one person got hurt, but he's okay now. We got him to a hospital...yeah...

Pirooz walks away from the group towards the highway.

STEPH

Who do you think it is?

DREW

It's probably the cops.

CHARLES

Why would they care?

DREW

Well, we did shoot a bunch of people and we didn't report jack shit.

CHARLES

I had permits for all the guns.

BRAD

Maybe we'll get on Good Morning America.

DREW

Yeah, right.

Pirooz walks back to the group.

PIROOZ

Great news, guys! That was Maker Studios. They want to fund us to do an entire series.

DREW

Holy shit! No way!

PIROOZ

Swear to God. They said they want us to start immediately.

DREW

Start what?

PIROOZ

Shooting more of these.

CHARLES

Well, we'll have to get more of these things.

DARRAH

I say we do it.

Aaron walks over with his camera.

AARON

We filming again?

DREW

Some studio in Culver City wants us to do a series.

AARON

That's great. I'm in.

PIROOZ

It'll be a steady gig.

STEPH

I'll do it.

DREW

So what? We just hunt zombies and then make stupid skits with them?

PIROOZ

We could do different ones.

DREW

Like what?

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Brad is dressed in scrubs. He slices open the stomach of a zombie strapped to an operating table. Darrah is in a nursing gear assisting him. She is wearing a nurse's outfit that is particularly tight.

DARRAH

Scalpel, doctor?

BRAD

Yes, Mistress Darrah.

The zombie reaches up towards the camera. We see the camera jostle and move a bit further away.

Brad takes out a mallet and smacks the zombie in the head. The zombie lunges forward and tears its restraints.

DARRAH
Holy shit!

Brad pulls out a handgun and shoots it directly in the head. The zombie reels back onto the table dead.

DARRAH (CONT'D)
Oh, doctor!

BRAD
That's right.

MATCH CUT

COMPUTER SCREEN

We see a computer window with the scene just played on the screen. The camera TILTS DOWN and ZOOMS to 120,003 HITS.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANGEL'S HOUSE - DAY

Angel is running through her backyard. The camera pans and we see a boom mic for a brief moment, and then a series of zombies being pushed forward by crew members. The camera pans again to Brad in a bunny suit with an M-16 in his hands. He is standing with his hands on his hips in typical superhero fashion.

BRAD
Don't worry!

Darrah steps into frame in a black leather suit, with a riding crop in one hand, and a handgun in the other.

DARRAH
We're here.

Brad and Darrah begin firing at the zombies.

MATCH CUT

COMPUTER SCREEN

We see a computer window with the scene just played on the screen.

The camera TILTS DOWN and ZOOMS to a COMMENTER'S QUOTE: "I heart Dr. Zombie Bounty Hunter! He is the ruler of all!!"

CUT TO:

INT. RV - NIGHT

Pirooz has fallen asleep on the foldout bed. Russ is trying to move as quietly as he can with a zombie on a pole leash towards him. The rest of the crew are watching from the open door of the RV.

Russ puts the zombie within a few feet of Pirooz and lets him loose.

The zombie moans and moves immediately for Pirooz.

Pirooz jumps up and screams. Then stops abruptly, and then screams again.

Russ then pulls out a handgun and shoots the zombie in the head. Blood sprays all over Pirooz's face.

The group watching begin to laugh.

Russ holds up his gun and talks directly to the camera.

RUSS
Zombie Stunt Coordinator.

PIROOZ
That was seriously crazy. I could
have been--

MATCH CUT

COMPUTER SCREEN

We see a computer window with the scene just played on the screen. The camera TILTS DOWN and ZOOMS to 7,626,231 HITS.

CUT TO:

INT. RV - NIGHT

Drew, Aaron, and Steph are playing cards at the desk.

Jun emerges from the bathroom. He sits down with the group.

DREW
What's it like pissing with one
hand?

JUN
Pissing?

DREW
Yeah, going to the bathroom.

JUN
Oh, yeah. It's good.

Darrah emerges from the bathroom. She adjusts her skirt and
sits down on the foldout bed.

AARON
Maybe I need to lose my hand.

Jun smiles and takes up his share of the cards. He puts them
into his artificial hand. There is a slow WHIRRING sound, as
he moves his front two fingers rapidly.

JUN
It has its advantages..

CUT TO:

INT. RV - NIGHT

Pirooz is driving the RV. Brad is seated next to him still in
his bunny suit.

PIROOZ
So you think we could put all these
scenes together in a movie?

BRAD
It could be done.

PIROOZ
Would you watch it?

BRAD
If we had hot girls and good music.

Audio Cue: Zero Defex song begins.

CUT TO:

EXT. RV - DAWN

The RV goes over a hill into the sunrise.

ROLL CREDITS.

BLOOPERS

EXT. OUTSIDE RV - NIGHT

Aaron is sipping on a beer by the Craft Services table. The zombie with a bathrobe and curlers in her hair is drinking with him. This is CHRISTIE.

AARON

Seriously, I think we need to go out with you like this.

CHRISTIE

What? I am not going out like this.

AARON

Look, I'm telling you this look is hot.

CHRISTIE

You're crazy. I've got to wash all this off. I can't even feel my face.

Aaron leans in closer to Christie.

AARON

You don't understand. (Whispering)
This is really doing it for me right now.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAZQUEZ ROCKS - DAY

Brad is in his bunny suit hanging from wires. He attempts to do a back flip and lands over Darrah. He puts his legs over her shoulders.

DARRAH

Ha! We should do it like this.

BRAD

That's what she said.

CUT TO:

EXT. UHAUL - DAY

Pirooz is walking with Drew past the U-haul. There is a loud banging and clanging coming from within the truck.

PIROOZ
I think the script is fine as it is.

DREW
Alright, you're the director.

PIROOZ
That's right.

The banging gets louder. Then some moaning is heard.

Pirooz and Drew open the rear of the U-haul. Jun is inside the RV with his pants down and Darrah bent over in front of him.

JUN
What the hell, man?

DREW
Holy shit!

PIROOZ
Jun, you son of a bitch!

DREW
I thought this scene was coming later.

PIROOZ
Dude, this isn't a scene.

Darrah stands, puts down her skirt, moves to the end of the U-haul and pulls the door closed.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAZQUEZ ROCKS - DAY

Charles is guiding a group of zombies towards Brad. The zombies are talking about a party they went to the previous night.

ZOMBIE #1

Daniel is such a bitch. She tried to tell me that the thing was all planned like that, but I told him, I said, "Uh-uh, motherfucker!" I'm not going to sit there and be treated like that.

Charles puts his hands up to his mouth for Brad to hear him.

CHARLES

Yeah, we're coming towards you now, Brad.

ZOMBIE #2

Did he say that he was cheating on you?

CHARLES

Russ, can you make sure that that mark is in place?

ZOMBIE #1

Hell, I didn't need to ask.

ZOMBIE #2

How come?

ZOMBIE #1

I checked his Twitter and his Facebook. That boy is wratchet. That's all I'm saying.

CHARLES

Okay, folks! Let's get back to moaning. You are zombies in this picture.

Zombie #1 rolls his eyes and then lets out a moan. Zombie #2 smiles and joins in.

CUT TO:

EXT. VAZQUEZ ROCKS - DAY

Randy is in zombie make-up smoking a cigarette and talking on the phone.

RANDY

Yeah, I'm a zombie in this movie...It's the guy who did the Shoplifting movie...I don't know really.

(MORE)

RANDY (CONT'D)

It's like a zombie movie, but it's real, but it's not...I think it's fucking cool. Just wish there were some little people zombies. That would be the shit.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY STORE PARKING LOT - DAY

A little person is in zombie make-up. He walks up moaning towards the camera. Once he gets all the way to the front of the camera, he stops and laughs. This is Kurt.

KURT

That was for Randy.

END FILM.

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