

LONG

Alright. We have a plan.
 (to Everett)
 Are you ready?

EVERETT

Let's do this.

The group rises in unison and charges out of the bank, guns blazing and clubs swinging. They move down the street, fending off undead. Meanwhile, from the darkness in the vault, a figure steps out. It's SAM!

He's bloody, with several bites on his face, but he's alive. He steps out carrying a huge silver ore covered in blood. Profitt's body falls into view with a crushed skull. Sam waits for the undead herd to move on before leaving himself.

EXT. OUTPOST - CONTINUOUS

The area is complete chaos as the outpost burns ferociously. Some townsfolk run off into the night, ablaze. Others rise as undead, also ablaze. Infected and undead from all over town begin arriving from all directions.

Survivors mount a hasty defense, but the futility is obvious. Jimmy and Sarah run off in one direction. Mortimer is chased in a different direction by a Yoohoo. Stan leads his group armed with various tools down a dark alley.

EXT. ALLEY #2 - CONTINUOUS

Stan and Ray lead the way. As they pass a shack, undead burst through the door, splitting Stan and Ray off from Maggie and Tommy. The undead shuffle toward the men. Stan and Ray fight to get to Maggie. She turns to see a Headbanger charging.

EXT. ALLEY #3 - CONTINUOUS

In another part of town, Mortimer runs from the Yoohoo chasing him. He finds himself behind his shop, and he hops into a casket, closing the lid on himself. The Yoohoo runs past. After a moment, Mortimer emerges, relieved.

Light spills from his shop into the alley, creating a door-shaped pool of light, but making the darkness beyond even darker. And then Mortimer hears a "yoo-hoo". A shapely glittered figure is barely visible in the dark.

"Yoo-hoos" echo down the alley and more glittered bodies appear. They run at Mortimer.

As they pass by his shop, the shaft of light reveals these Yoohoos' advanced stages with their distended bellies, bone claws, and sharpened teeth.

Mortimer turns to run, but he comes face to face with a Yoohoo. She pulls him close and whispers "yoo-hoo" in his ear. The Yoohoos fall on him.

EXT. ALLEY #2 - CONTINUOUS

Using a shovel, Maggie smashes the Headbanger in the face. It's stunned, then continues to approach slowly, almost taunting Maggie to keep striking. She does to no avail.

MAGGIE

Help!

Stan and Ray are still working through the undead. The Headbanger closes in, pressing Maggie's back to a wall, but it suddenly goes still and falls over dead, revealing Chief wielding a bloody axe. Stan and Ray finish off their undead.

Now with Chief, the group continues down the alley.

INT. PLAIN HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

In another part of town, the door flies open, and Long and his group run in. As soon as everyone is inside, Long and Everett brace the door shut with their bodies as an undead horde pounds on it. Zeke and Sally look for something heavy.

ZEKE

Find something to brace the door!

SALLY

Over here!

She and Zeke move to an armoire and start dragging it to the door. Patrick, terrified, picks up a lamp and backpedals. His foot crunches on dead flower petals.

PATRICK

Wait. Who's house is this?

EVERETT

Now ain't the time, goddammit!

Patrick turns and finds himself in a bedroom.

INT. PLAIN BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Patrick's eyes snap to the framed picture of himself on the nightstand. He turns to see his name on the wall scrawled in blood. He turns again, and Plain Jane is right in his face.

PLAIN JANE

He loves me?

She's changed. She grins with a mouth full of canines. Her hair is thin and stringy. She's hunched, with gangly, muscled arms. Still, she bats her eyes flirtatiously at Patrick. He drops the lamp and runs, hurling himself through a window.

PLAIN JANE (CONT'D)

HE. LOVES. ME. NOT!

She chases after him.

ZEKE

Patrick!

The armoire is barely in place before he runs off after Patrick. Sally chases after Zeke. Long runs to the window.

LONG

We need to stay together!

SALLY

We'll meet you at the bar!

Long almost goes after them, but Everett holds him back.

EVERETT

I know. I know! But they're going to be fine. That's the toughest lady I've ever seen. And right now, we need to get to my people.

Long sighs and leaves with Everett.

EXT. DEAD END - CONTINUOUS

Patrick runs into this dead end. He scans every direction for a way forward, but realizes he has to go back. When he turns, Plain Jane is right in his face. She's not happy now. She grabs him by the throat and pins him to the wall.

Patrick struggles against her vice-like grip. Plain Jane rears back with her free arm, revealing razor-sharp talons, and swipes at Patrick's arm, ripping it off at the shoulder.

PLAIN JANE

He loves me!

Patrick is in shock. Plain Jane swipes at his leg, ripping it off at the hip. Patrick howls in pain.

PLAIN JANE (CONT'D)

He loves me not!

(rips off his other leg)

He loves me!

(rips off his other arm)

He loves me not!

Patrick is still conscious when Plain Jane rips off his head.

PLAIN JANE (CONT'D)

HE LOVES ME!

She raises Patrick's face to hers and kisses his lips. When she pulls away, a shotgun blast suddenly explodes her head, and her body falls over, dropping Patrick. Zeke approaches, obviously on the edge of breakdown at what he's seeing.

Sally arrives and is shocked at the scene.

SALLY

Oh, Patrick.

ZEKE

I couldn't save him.

He falls to his knees and Sally consoles him.

SALLY

Hon, I know you tried. But crying ain't gonna bring him back. And we got more people to save. Like Long.

Zeke picks himself up after a moment, and they leave.

EXT. SCHOOLHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Stan's group sees roving groups of infected and undead.

RAY

We gotta get indoors. Quick like.

Tommy points at the schoolhouse in the distance. There are lights inside and children can be heard laughing.

MAGGIE

The school! I hear people.

She runs ahead with Tommy before Stan can stop her.

INT. SCHOOLHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The group rushes in through a side entrance.

STAN
Maggie, hold on!

MAGGIE
It's fine. It's just children.

The group stops in their tracks at the front of the class. They turn to see the town's kids sitting perfectly still at their desks, backs straight, and hands clasped. Their mouths are dripping with blood. The room is covered in viscera.

STAN	CHILDREN
Are you OK?	'R' is for ring. 'U' is for umbrella. 'O' is for orange. 'K' is for kite.

STAN
Ah, screw it.

He pulls his pistol and fires. The children charge. Ray, Maggie, and Chief hack away. During the melee, McBully, the fat kid, approaches Tommy.

MCBULLY
'T' is for toy.

Tommy innocently offers his toy gun, but McBully knocks it away. He lunges at Tommy, but at the last moment--

MAGGIE
Get away from my boy!

She smashes McBully in the face with her shovel, then she keeps smashing until the blade deforms. Meanwhile, Chief's axe breaks, and he resorts to hand to hand combat. He punches children until his knuckles bleed.

STAN
There's too many!

Out of bullets, he resorts to pistol whipping kids. Ray heroically grabs a kid by the ankles and swings him around like a club, smashing other kids' skulls. They yelp and groan with tiny voices as they expire. Ray is in a frenzy.

Suddenly, the front doors fly open, revealing Long and Everett. They gun the rest of the children down.

Ray is left standing in the middle of the carnage still double-fisting the limp child he's holding.

EVERETT

Jesus, Ray.

Regaining his senses, Ray throws the lifeless body down. He falls to his knees and weeps. Maggie consoles him.

STAN

(to Everett)

Am I glad to see you. But did you have to bring him back?

LONG

Oh, sorry. Didn't mean to interrupt you slaughtering children.

STAN

Goddammit! You know they weren't--

EVERETT

Enough! We've got a plan to get out of here. But we need to work together.

(to Long)

That means all of us.

Long and Stan stare at each other.