

"RIME! NO REASON!"

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1

INT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - BAR - DAY

1

Donald Davis is a large burly African American man. He's dressed in a three piece suit.

DONALD
I need a drink.

Donald pours himself a shot of Black Tea whiskey. He drinks it.

DONALD (CONT'D)
Mmmm... boy that's smooth!

The Butler interrupts him. Donald pours another shot. He informs Donald he has a call.

BUTLER
Sir, you have a call.

DONALD
I'll take it in my office.

Donald take his drink into his office.

DISSOLVE TO:

2

INT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - OFFICE - DAY

2

Donald sits with his feet up on his desk. He sips the shot of whiskey. He takes the phone call.

DONALD
Howdy son! Come on man! I can't let him go for less then ten mill! Don't insult me like that!

HAO DE-SUN
I'm already buying and unloading your drugs Donnie! I ain't made of money!

Donald takes a cigar from his box. He lights it.

DONALD
One of these is worth more then any amount of heroin Howdy! And you know it! I'm selling you an army!

HAO DE-SUN
Fine! But you better be able to deliver!

Donald puffs on his cigar.

DONALD

Do you know who I am baby! I
always deliver! You'll have him
tomorrow... just get me my money!

HAO DE

It will be there! And my name is
Hao De-sun! How many times do I
have to tell you Donnie!

DONALD

That's what I said! Howdy son!

Donald hangs up the phone. He laughs.

DONALD (CONT'D)

Cheap Bastard!

He takes off his suit jacket. He puts it on the back of his
chair. Donald exits his office. He carries his drink and
cigar with him.

3

INT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - GAMING ROOM - DAY

3

Donald enters his game room. He sips his whiskey.

DONALD

Ah... that's good!

He plucks the ashes from his cigar in the ashtray. Donald
puffs on it. It sits in the side of his mouth. He resumes
his game of pool. Donald walks up to a cage in the corner of
the room. There is a man inside it. He talks to the man.

DONALD (CONT'D)

You know Munch... I'm a hate to see
you go... you're a good listener.
I like to bounce things off of
you... but there paying me too much
money not to let you go.

The man rattles the cage. He ferociously bites at the bars
on the cage.

DONALD (CONT'D)

That's the spirit!

Donald turns away from the cage. The Butler enters the room.
He hands Donald the phone.

BUTLER

Sir... there's another call for you.

Donald grabs the phone.

DONALD

Yeah Mickey!

MICKEY

Boss... we're short again. Tyler seems to be running his own game... again!

Donald is visibly upset. He breaks his pool stick on the side of the cage.

DONALD

That Weasel! Round him up! Along with his buddies at the fields. I got somethin' for his ass tonight!

MICKEY

You got it Boss.

DONALD

And don't forget those other pieces of shits that roll with him! I got plans for them all!

MICKEY

Sure Boss.

Donald slams the phone down. He kicks the cage. The man inside growls.

DONALD

Shut up Munch! I need to think!

He reaches for Donald. Donald exits the room.

4

EXT. CANYON COUNTRY - OIL DRILL FIELDS - NIGHT

4

Tyler Vack, is a skinny black man. He is carried by Donald Davis' men toward one of the oil drills in the field. Three of Tyler's cohorts Ricky, Teddy and Tony, all African American men trail behind him. Their hands are bound and carried by Donald Davis' other henchmen.

TEDDY

Tyler! What the fuck man! What's he gonna do to us!

RICKY

Yeah man! This was your idea!

Tyler rolls his eyes.

TYLER

I see you two haven't grown any balls since last we kicked it!

TONY

This shit ain't funny T! Talk to your boy! I'm to young to die!

TYLER

Stop your whining! You Assholes knew what you were getting in too... when you took his money!

Donald's men tape their mouths shut. Tyler struggles. The men chain him and his buddies to the arms of the oil drills. The men are bloody and beaten. Their bodies are stuck with drug needles. Donald, the resident Tycoon, is dressed in golf attire holding a club. He walks up to Tyler. Donald puts his cigar out on his chest. Tyler winces. He moans in pain. The sound is muffled by the tape over his mouth. Donald snatches the tape off.

DONALD

Hey Ass Wipe!

TYLER

Donnie! What's up Dog! If you wanted to meet... I could have just came by the house.

DONALD

You're finished! Shit stain! I told you not to fuck with my money! Didn't I?

One of Donald's men hands him a bottle of his Black Tea whiskey. He takes a swig off the bottle. Donald wines up on the golf club. He strikes Tyler with it repeatedly. Tyler cries out.

TYLER

Ouch! You Mother Fucker! I'm gonna kill you for this!

Blood trickles out of his mouth. Donald smiles.

DONALD

Oh! I got your attention now?

TYLER

Donnie you had me at Ass Wipe!

Donald strikes Tyler again with the golf club.

DONALD

You couldn't just do the job Vack!
You had to steal from me! Nobody
takes from me!

TYLER

You mean... nobody was smart
enough... until now!

Donald strike him again.

DONALD

Hey, Low Life! You feel me now!
Look around... you're the one who's
dead! As soon as you helped
yourself to my money! Not very
smart shit stain!

Tyler raises his head. He spits the blood in Donald's face.
Donald strikes Tyler again with the club.

TYLER

(He laughs)

Hey Asshole! You hit like a pussy!

Donald wines up on the club again. Before he strikes, Tyler
yells at him.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You're no better than me! I just
don't pretend... I'm not a dick!

Donald paces in front of Tyler.

DONALD

I'm the biggest Dick around here!
Don't compare your pathetic little
existence to mine. This is my
town! You're done here little man!

TYLER

Kiss my ass Donnie! Enough wit the
chit chat, do what you're gonna do!

DONALD

I should have gotten rid of you
along time ago! You're nothing but
a stain in this town!

(MORE)

DONALD (CONT'D)

I can't think of a better way to do that, then to grind you into the dirt.

TYLER

Get it over with already! I'm sick of your listening to your bullshit!

Donald continues to pace. He grabs the bottle of whiskey from one of his men.

DONALD

I just wish I didn't have to taint my Black Tea's good name in the process. It's special... magical... you know? That's why I named my whiskey after this place. You'll see. Boys!

His men start the engines on the drill. Donald takes a swig of whiskey from the bottle.

TYLER

(He laughs)

I will see you in hell Donnie! They'll be a special place for you there... right next to me!

DONALD

You're already there Ass wipe!

Donald strikes him again with the golf club. Tyler moans and spits out blood.

TYLER

See you soon.

DONALD

On second thought, cut Vack down! I want him to watch!

Donald's men cut Tyler down from the drill. The sound of the machines echo through the night. Tyler screams out.

TYLER

No! Tony! Teddy! You sick son of a bitch!

He watches his friends ride the arms of the drills down into the ground.

TYLER (CONT'D)

You're gonna pay for this shit Donnie!

DONALD

I told you not to fuck wit my money
boy! Didn't I! You did this!

Tyler watches his friends bodies get pulverized. They go limp. A mixture of blood and oil sprays Tyler's face. He continues to watch their execution. Tyler's eyes are focus on Donald. Donald strikes Tyler again. He knocks him out. The men carry Tyler and his lifeless buddies from the drills to a nearby petroleum truck. Tyler slowly wakes up.

TYLER

You're a sick fucker Donnie!

DONALD

Tie him inside the truck. His
buddies will take care of him
later.

TYLER

What are you talkin' about!

Donald mockingly waves good bye to Tyler.

DONALD

Bye, Bye, Ass Wipe! I just wish I
could watch... to see the look on
you're face!

He laughs.

TYLER

Go to hell... Dick!

Donald gets in Tyler's face.

DONALD

You first.

Donald leaves with a couple of his henchmen. His other men load Tyler into the back of the petroleum truck.

5

EXT. INTERSTATE 14 - PETROLEUM TRUCK - DUSK

5

The petroleum truck barrels down the freeway. The sounds of the freeway drowns out the noises coming from inside the truck.

TYLER

Help! Somebody help me! Help!

6 INT. INTERSTATE 14 - PETROLEUM TRUCK - BACK OF TRUCK - DUSK 6

Tyler is zip tied to the back wall inside the truck. His drug dealing partner's bodies litter the floor.

TYLER

Damn... this is fucked up!

They lay in the oil residue from a previous shipment. The gases from their decomposing bodies mix with the left over oil. Tyler coughs from the smell.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Aw! That sinks! I'm gonna hurl!

He watches his buddy's bodies decompose. He hears a growl from the pile of carnage on the floor. Tyler studies the bodies. They start to move erratically. Tyler yells out for the driver.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Hey! Hey! Help! I'm alive!
Help! Stop the truck! Stop the
truck!

He kicks the inside of the truck. The sound of his kicking is muffled. It gets the attention of the driver.

7 INT. INTERSTATE 14 - PETROLEUM TRUCK - FRONT CAB - DUSK 7

The driver realizes something is wrong with the truck. He puts his window down to listen.

DRIVER

Damn it! If it ain't one thing or
another!

The driver slows down the truck.

8 INT. INTERSTATE 14 - PETROLEUM TRUCK - BACK OF TRUCK - DUSK 8

Tyler can't move. He struggles to get his hands free. He is struck with fear.

TYLER

Help! Help! They're moving!

Tyler watches his dead friends slide around in the oil and blood on the floor of the truck.

9 INT. INTERSTATE 14 - PETROLEUM TRUCK - FRONT CAB - DUSK 9

The driver looks in his side mirror. He doesn't see anything.

DRIVER

What the hell! Must be a flat.
Damn! They just don't make these
trucks like they use too!

The driver pulls off the freeway at the next exit. He finds a small side street to park. He climbs down out of the front cab. He hears the pounding and the muffled cries coming from the back.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

What the...? Hang on! I'm coming!
Hang on!

The driver approaches the back of the truck cautiously.

10 INT. SIDE STREET - PETROLEUM TRUCK - BACK OF TRUCK - DUSK 10

Tyler can't believe his eyes. An arm sticks straight up from the pile of bodies on the truck floor.

TYLER

Oh shit!

Tyler watches his buddies lifeless bodies twitch on the floor. He keeps screaming for the Driver.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Yo! They're moving in hear!
They're alive! Help! Get in here!
Get me out!

Tyler manages to get one of his hands free. The bodies start to move erratically. They are covered in blood and oil. They move around the inside of the truck on all fours.

TYLER (CONT'D)

What the fuck! I watched you guys
die! This can't be real!

Tyler becomes their focus. He struggles to get his other hand free. One of the men moves towards Tyler, gnashing his teeth. Tyler tries to hold him off with one hand. He is not strong enough. The man sinks his teeth into Tyler's shoulder. He rips the flesh from his bone. Tyler cries out in pain.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Ugh! Help! Fuck! Get the fuck
off me! Help!

Suddenly, the back door opens to the truck. The infected men react immediately to the noise. The driver peeks inside. The men pull him in. They feast on him. The driver screams out for help.

DRIVER

Help me! Help me!

The ravenous dead men tear the flesh from his body. Tyler snaps to attention. He manages to break the rest of the zip ties. He grabs a metal pipe. Tyler stabs each man in the head. They stop moving. He looks at the driver. He is dead.

TYLER

Sorry man... I tried.

Tyler climbs out of the truck. He stumbles down the road covered in blood and oil.

11 EXT. SIDE STREET - ROAD - DUSK

11

Tyler continues walks down the road. He tries to catch his breath. He proceeds to talk to himself.

TYLER

What the fuck! No one's gonna
believe me!

Suddenly, Tyler hear's footsteps behind him. He turns slowly. He watches the driver of the truck move unnaturally toward him. He's covered in blood and oil gnashing his teeth. Tyler takes his lighter out from his pocket. He ignites it.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Sorry buddy.

He throws it at the driver. The driver is engulfed in flames. The truck explodes behind him. Tyler turns away from the truck. He staggers down the road facing a rapid, rising sunset.

DISSOLVE TO:

12 INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - TERMINAL B - DAY 12

Tyler exits the Terminal looking physical ill. He tries to get his bearings.

TYLER
(Mumbles)

Let's see... where are the lockers?

He stumbles his way through the airport. Tyler pushes past the passengers coming off the plane. One man lashes out at him.

MAN
Excuse you! (He mumbles) So, rude
these days.

TYLER
Yeah... sorry man.

Tyler rushes toward an airport locker. He fumbles with the combination. He opens it.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Thank God! (He mumbles) One thing
goes right.

Tyler retrieves a bag from the locker. He staggers, ordering his steps to the subway train. He exits the airport.

13 INT. PHILADELPHIA INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT - SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY

Tyler coughs entering the subway train. He finds a seat. He examines the contents of the bag. There's a deed to a house on top. It is also full of money in small bills. He mumbles to himself.

TYLER
Fuck you Donnie!

Tyler smiles. He zips the bag up quickly. People enter the train. He coughs into his hand. Tyler notices blood in his palm. He reaches for his shoulder. He winces at the pain. Tyler checks the bandages on his shoulder. He notices some blood on the bandages.

TYLER (CONT'D)
Shit! Fuck!

Some of the passengers stare at him. Tyler clutches his bag. He tries to ignore them. He pulls out his cell phone. Tyler makes a call. His mother answers.

MOTHER (V.O.)
Hello.

TYLER
Ma! It's me Ma.

MOTHER (V.O.)
Who?

TYLER
What do ya mean... who? Me... your
son! Your baby boy!

Tyler looks at the phone. He looks at the passengers around
him listening.

MOTHER (V.O.)
Tyler?

TYLER
Yeah Ma... it's me!

He smiles.

MOTHER (V.O.)
Oh, Tyler... when are you coming
home? I miss you son.

TYLER
I miss you too Ma. I'm trying to
get home.

MOTHER (V.O.)
Don't forget your hat... it's cold
here. You'll catch your death out
there.

TYLER
I know Ma... I forgot how cold it
gets here. I think I've got
frostbite. I can't feel my
fingers.

He looks at his fingers. They are pale and blue.

TYLER (CONT'D)
I'm catching the next bus at Broad
& Olney.

MOTHER (V.O.)
What time are you coming son?

TYLER

I'll be there soon Ma. I'm not far.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Okay, I gotta go. The lottery is on. I played the number today! I know it's coming out! I always play your birthday, my birthday and say the Lord's prayer. You know the Lord helps those who help themselves!

She hangs up.

TYLER

Ma? Ma!

Tyler laughs hysterically. People stare at him. He hangs up his phone. He puts it in his pocket. Tyler staggers off the train. People continue to stare at him. He looks sick.

14

EXT. BROAD & OLNEY - SEPTA BUS STOP - DAY

14

The cloud cover is thick. It's bitter cold. The snow falls lightly. Tyler heads for the bus. He is visibly in pain. He grabs his shoulder. Blood seeps through his jacket. Tyler ascends the stairs. He drops his bag. A man helps him. The man picks up Tyler's bag. He hands it to him.

MAN

Hey man, here ya go. You okay?

Tyler snatches the bag from him. He clutches it under his arm.

TYLER

I'm fine! Back up off of me playa!

The man shakes his head. He walks away. Tyler notices the Post Office and a liquor store with Black Tea whiskey in the window. He smiles. Tyler enters the liquor store.

DISSOLVE TO:

Tyler exits the liquor store with another small paper bag. He opens the bag. He takes a couple of swigs from the whiskey bottle emptying it a quarter of the way. Tyler winces at the taste. He smiles.

TYLER (CONT'D)

Boy... that is some good whiskey Donnie.

He stumbles around the corner in the alley.

15 EXT. ALLEY - DAY 15

Tyler emerges from the alley. He holds up the whiskey bottle. It's full once again. Tyler puts it back into the bag. He smirks.

16 EXT. POST OFFICE - DAY 16

Tyler darts into the Post Office next door. He clutches both bags.

DISSOLVE TO:

Tyler exits the Post office without the bags. It's freezing cold. The snow storm is getting worse.

TYLER

Damn! It's cold out here!

Tyler puts on his hood from his jacket. He heads for the platform to catch the bus.

17 EXT. BROAD & OLENY STATION - SUBWAY PLATFORM - DAY 17

There's a small crowd huddled together waiting for the bus. Tyler heads down the sidewalk. He joins them. He continues coughing.

TYLER

Shit! What's taking so long?

Tyler can barely stand. He leans up against the wall.

18 INT. BROAD & OLNEY STATION - SEPTA BUS - DAY 18

The crowd floods on to the bus. The seats fill up quickly. The bus sits on the platform waiting for other passengers to enter the bus. It's crowded. The people stand in the aisle. Tyler gets on the bus. He staggers his way to the back of the bus. A woman stands in the aisle on her cell phone.

TYLER

Excuse me.

The woman ignores him. He pushes past her. She turns and gives him a look.

WOMAN

Yeah, I just go on. It's so crowded and cold. I can't stand it. No, seriously... I got to get a car.

She laughs and continues to ignore him.

TYLER

Excuse me.

Tyler finds a seat in the last row next to the window. He continues to cough up blood in his hand. He hides it from the other passengers. Tyler begins to shake uncontrollably. He takes out his cell phone and makes call. His mother answers.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Hello.

TYLER

Hey Ma... Ma!

MOTHER (V.O.)

What!

TYLER

Can you hear me?

MOTHER (V.O.)

Yes... I can hear you son.

His voice shakes. Tears well up in his eyes. He knocks his head lightly against window in frustration.

TYLER

Ma... I don't think I'm gonna make it... home, but I sent you a present.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Oh, I love presents! Who is this?

TYLER

Ma... it's me. Your baby boy!
It's Tyler. It's Tyler, Ma.

Tyler starts to cry. He watches the snow fall out of the window. He wipes his tears.

MOTHER (V.O.)

What's wrong son? Tyler?

TYLER

Yeah Ma. It's me. I just miss you.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Oh, I miss you too. When are you coming home son?

TYLER

Love... you, Ma. I... I...

Tyler drops his phone in his lap. He stares out the window.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Who is this? Stop playing games on the phone. Oh, I'm hanging up!

Tyler rests his head on the window. He stares at the snow fall. His breathing is labored and heavy.

TYLER

Damn.

Tyler let's out a heavy sigh. His eyes close. Tyler passes away. The crowded bus prepares to leave the station. Tyler's body begins to reanimates. His limbs start to twitch. His eyes open. They reveal pale gray pupils. He grunts and sniffs at the air. He gnashes his teeth at the passengers. The passengers start to react to him. They panic at the sight of his behavior. Tyler drools. He lunges at them. The people try their best to avoid him.

PASSENGER

What's going on with this guy!

Some people call out for the driver to help. Tyler attacks the passengers. His corpse bites into their flesh.

PASSENGER (CONT'D)

Ugh! Oh God! He's biting me!
Somebody get him off of me! Help!

Other male passengers try to pull Tyler off of the man. A frenzy erupts. People push and shove their way to the front of the bus. The woman wraps up her phone call.

WOMAN

I gotta go! Some guy is biting people.

Tyler bite the woman's hand. She screams and drops the phone. The driver tries to open the doors, but too many bodies are pressing against the controls.

BUS DRIVER
Get off the controls! Get back!

The driver is pinned. The bus lurches in gear.

BUS DRIVER (CONT'D)
I can't open the doors! You have
to get back!

The bus is pushed. The driver accidentally stomps on the gas pedal. The bus quickly moves forward. It crashes into the staircase of the subway entrance. The force of the crash knocks the front window out of the bus. People pour out of the window down into the subway. Some people run for their lives. It's chaos. People are screaming. More are infected. They continue to attack others. Tyler infects more people with the virus. It spreads quickly. Some people try to get off the bus. They are forced into the subway stairwell.

19 INT. BROAD & OLNEY STATION - SUBWAY - TICKET BOOTH - DAY 19

People waiting to buy a ticket flee the lines. They are horrified by the drooling infected people running toward them. These people are attacked. Most of the people run down onto the subway platform. The infected people flood the ticketing area. A ticket operator watches them approach his glass booth. He drops the tickets in his hand to help a young woman. She is carrying her baby near the booth. She is buying a train ticket at the kiosk. She has her headphones on. She is oblivious to the infected people flooding the ticket area. The ticket operator yells at her.

TICKET OPERATOR
Oh my God! No! Look out! They're
coming!

The young woman turns to face the infected horde of people. She freezes. The ticket operator moves quickly and pushes the young woman and her baby into his booth.

TICKET OPERATOR (CONT'D)
Get in there!

He closes the door. The infected attack him. He screams from the multiple bites. The young woman watches in horror as the infected crush him up against the glass. She comes face to face with the ticket operator. She screams. The infected scratch on the glass. The ticket operator falls to the ground. The infected people try to get to the woman and her baby. She continues screaming at the sight of them. Her baby cries. The ticket operator rises from the ground. He gnashes his teeth at the woman and her baby in the booth.

He tries to scratch his way into the booth. The woman screams at the sight of him. A train approaches the platform. The infected flood the turn styles. Some people fall. Some are trampled running down the staircase.

20 INT. BROAD & OLNEY STATION - SUBWAY - PLATFORM - DAY 20

The train arrives at the station platform. The doors to the train open. People try to fight their way onto the train. They try to get away from the infected. The dead follow the people onto the train. The doors close. The train leaves the station. Some of the infected hang on to the sides of the train. They are dragged. Some of the dead fall down on the tracks. People are hurt. They are attacked on the platform. Others are torn apart. Some people run into the subway tunnel to get away from the infected dead people.

DISSOLVE TO:

21 INT. BROAD & OLNEY STATION - SUBWAY - TRACKS - DAY 21

Trevor and Boone are young African American brothers. They run down the tracks. They try to stay close together. Trevor the oldest yells to his brother.

TREVOR

Boone! Stick close to the walls!

Some of the infected dead chase them. Boone trips on the tracks. One of the infected men jumps on him. Boone holds off the infected man. He calls out to his brother.

BOONE

Yo Bro! A little help! Get this fool off me!

Trevor kicks the infected man off his brother. The man lands on the tracks. He is electrocuted.

TREVOR

Watch your step Brah!

They hear more of infected running behind them.

BOONE

Yep! Time to go Bro!

They hear a popping sound. The dead getting zapped with electricity from the tracks. The brothers find their way to an office.

TREVOR

In here!

Boone follows Trevor. They duck inside to hide.

22

INT. BROAD & OLNEY STATION - OFFICE - TUNNEL - DAY

22

Trevor and Boone peek out of the windows of the office.

BOONE

Damn! What the hell is going on!

TREVOR

Brah, that was close... what's wrong with these people!

They watch more infected people one by one get electrocuted. Boone whispers.

BOONE

Some kind of virus, must be. Man, what the hell! That sounds like a human, bug zapper!

Trevor whispers to Boone.

TREVOR

They don't know any better. They just walk right onto electrified track. Maybe we can wait it out.

BOONE

Yeah... but for how long?

TREVOR

Not long. They'll find there way in eventually.

They watch the infected people run down the tracks further into the tunnel. Two young latin women run down the tracks.

BOONE

(Whisper)

Hey look,! We gotta help them!

TREVOR

(Whisper)

No! We don't gotta do nothing!

BOONE

(Whispers)

Come on Bro!

TREVOR
 (Whispers)
 B! We gotta look out for ourselves
 right now Brah!

Boone ignores his brother. He yells to the girls out of the window.

BOONE
 (Whispers)
 Hey! Over here! Over here!

Boone gets the girls attention. Before Trevor can stop him, Boone opens the door. He motions for the girls to come to the office.

TREVOR
 (Whispers)
 Hey Brah! What are you doing!

BOONE
 (Whispers)
 I heard you... but we need to help
 them!

TREVOR
 (Whispers)
 B! What did I just say... man!

BOONE
 (Whispers)
 It's done man... stop wining.

TREVOR
 (Whispers)
 B! There's barely room in here for
 us!

BOONE
 (Whispers)
 Man come on! We can't leave them
 out there!

The girls rush into the office frantic. They are breathing heavily.

RICA
 Thank you! I didn't think we could
 out run them anymore!

BOONE
 I'm Boone, this is my brother
 Trevor.

RICA
I'm Rica, this is Andie.

TREVOR
(Whispers)
Shush! Before they find us!

They all huddle together in silence. Boone peeks out of the window. They whisper to each other. They decide what to do.

BOONE
It looks like they're gone.

TREVOR
I don't think so. The others just haven't made it down this far yet.

ANDIE
Now, what do we do? Those things are all on the platform back there. So, you know they're down in the tunnel.

Trevor and Boone look at each other.

BOONE
Maybe we can climb up a man hole or something.

TREVOR
First... we gotta find one.

RICA
There's a blizzard out there... remember? They're probably all covered by snow.

TREVOR
Yeah. I think our best bet is to catch the next train out of here.

ANDIE
(Sarcastically)
How are we supposed to do that? Flag it down!

TREVOR
Yeah... in a way.

RICA
Why can't we just wait here?

ANDIE
Yeah... we're pretty well hidden.

RICA

I don't think we can out run them.

Boone looks at them.

BOONE

Well, nothing last forever.

RICA

What does that mean?

TREVOR

It means, eventually... they'll find a way in here. We don't want to be here when that happens. We'll be trapped.

BOONE

My brother's right... can't believe I'm saying that... but he is.

Rica rolls her eyes.

RICA

Why is it rare?

BOONE

No... just don't want it to go to his head.

Trevor ignores them. He starts to look around the office. He looks through some of the desk drawers.

TREVOR

Yes!

He pulls out some flares. Trevor shows them to the others.

BOONE

Oh man! Yes! Flares!

TREVOR

Yeah... we can use these. Just to slow it down. So, we can hop on.

BOONE

Yeah... that'll work!

Rica and Andie look at each other.

RICA

That's crazy! We can't do that!

TREVOR
Why not?

ANDIE
With those things out there?

TREVOR
Okay, you two stay here then.

Rica and Andie look at each other.

BOONE
What my brother means to say... you
guys have a better idea?

ANDIE
Ri, we can't stay here.

They hear the next train coming. Trevor grabs the flares.
He motions for them to follow him.

TREVOR
Quiet.

RICA
Wait! I don't like this!

TREVOR
No time... lets get ready to jump
it. Everybody keep your eyes open
for those things.

They leave the office. They negotiate their way to the
tracks.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Okay, I'll slow it down. Get
ready.

They huddle together in the shadows against the wall.

23

INT. SUBWAY - TUNNEL - DAY

23

The train speeds down the tunnel. Trevor gets out onto the
tracks. He lights the flare. The others stay in the
shadows. The conductor sees the flares. He hits the breaks.
The train rapidly slows down. The noise agitates the
infected people. They head for the train. Trevor motions
for the others to join them.

TREVOR
Come on! Get ready!

They run along the side of the train. The brothers hop on. They help the girls on. Boone yells to Rica.

BOONE
Give me your hand!

He pulls her onto the train.

24 EXT. SUBWAY - TRAIN - TUNNEL 24

One of the dead grabs Boone. He yells out for Trevor's help.

BOONE
Damn it! Get the fuck off! Bro!

It hangs on to him. Trevor runs to his brother. He kicks the infected person. Trevor can't kick him free.

TREVOR
I can't get him off!

Rica grabs the other flare out of Trevor's pocket. She lights it. The infected person tries to bite Boone.

RICA
I got it!

Rica shoves the flare in the infected persons mouth. The man instinctively lets go. He falls down on the tracks. The others pull Boone back onto the train. Boone looks at Rica.

BOONE
Thanks.

She nods. Trevor looks at Rica.

TREVOR
Guess it's a good thing you two didn't stay back there.

Trevor smiles at Rica. Andie jumps in between Rica and Trevor.

ANDIE
Your welcome!

25 INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY 25

Trevor, Boone and the girls enter the train car. It's dimly lit. They strain to see in front of them.

ANDIE
(Whispers)
What if they're on here?

They slowly make their way through the car. An infected woman attacks Andie. She screams.

ANDIE (CONT'D)
Help! Help me!

Boone shoves the woman up against the doors. Trevor pries the doors open. Boone pushes the woman off the train. She falls down onto the tracks. They close the doors. They all take a breath. They take a minute to recover.

ANDIE (CONT'D)
(Whispers)
Thank you.

TREVOR
(Whispers)
Keep quiet! Let's not ask for anymore!

RICA
(Whispers)
Why are you so rude?

Boone get between Trevor and Rica. Trevor looks at her strangely. He takes the lead. Trevor walks by her.

BOONE
(Whispers)
Everybody's! Eyes open!

They walk to the next car. It is lit. The people sitting are oblivious to what is happening. The group peeks through the train car door window.

RICA
They don't know what's going on.

ANDIE
Why not? How is that possible?

TREVOR
People are isolated down here.

BOONE
And there's a blizzard. Most people are home.

TREVOR

We need to make sure the conductor
doesn't stop at the next station.

The group heads toward the conductor in the front car.

26

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - FRONT CAR - DAY

26

They quietly pass the commuters. The conductor is an older
African American man.

TREVOR

Hey!

The conductor turns to face Trevor. He yells at him.

CONDUCTOR

Are you crazy boy! I almost
hitcha! What are you kids doing
out on the tracks like that! You
got a death wish or something!

TREVOR

No Sir.

CONDUCTOR

Then what's wrong witcha!

Trevor look at him strangely. He tries to explain.

TREVOR

You don't know what's going on!
They're these things! Infected
people!

The conductor slows the train. Trevor points ahead.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Don't stop at that platform!

CONDUCTOR

Son! What are you talking about?
I have to stop!

TREVOR

You can't stop! They'll kill us!
Look! See!

The train slows down at the platform. The infected people
are eating the people that are left on the platform.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

No! No! Don't slow down!

The conductor watches the gruesome scene. The train passes by the platform. He gasps.

CONDUCTOR

What the hell!

The conductor speeds the train down into the tunnel. Some of the infected jump onto the train. They search for a way in.

TREVOR

They jumped on! They're on the train!

CONDUCTOR

Well! Get them off boy! I'm driving!

Trevor runs back to his brother in the next car.

27

INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY

27

The girls are trying to explain what's happening to some of the commuters that just missed their stop.

RICA

You got him to keep going! Thank God!

TREVOR

Yeah! But not before some of those things jumped on the train! Come on! Tell the others whats going on! Boone, lets get those things off!

ANDIE

We tried! They don't believe us!

BOONE

When one of those things try to bite them... they'll believe!

Trevor attempts to tell the five other passengers on the train about the infected people.

TREVOR

Listen up everyone! Something is going on! At Broad & Olney... a bus crashed down onto the stairs of the subway. These infected people crawled down into the subway platform! They started to eat... attack other people!

(MORE)

TREVOR (CONT'D)
It's spreading! Like...
like... !

BOONE
Like... a virus!

The people on the train car look at them in silence. They ignore them.

RICA
Well now, I'd say, you've got there
attention.

Trevor looks at Rica with attitude.

ANDIE
How do we make them see?

BOONE
Oh, they're gonna see! They're
just not gonna like what they see!

RICA
I saw one of those things crawling
on the side of the last train car!
There probably on the roof by now.

They all look up. There are sounds coming from the roof.

TREVOR
There's at least four of them. We
can't let them get in here.

Suddenly, the door to the next train car opens. It's dark.

BOONE
We have to close that door!

Boone moves to go close it. Trevor stops Boone. He pulls him back.

TREVOR
Wait! Wait! It's too late B!

An infected man jumps out of the darkness from the next train car. He leaps onto an old woman sitting. He takes a bite out of her shoulder. The people are stunned. Trevor grabs the fire extinguisher. He sprays the infected man in the face. The man comes after Trevor. Trevor hits him hard with the extinguisher. The force pushes the man back through the door of the other train car. Trevor rushes to close it.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Boone! We gotta close that door!

Trevor runs to the door. He struggles with the door. The infected man wedges himself in the door. Trevor continues to struggle. He calls out for Boone again.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Boone! Help me get the door!

BOONE
Okay! Hold on!

Boone moves toward his brother. He gets half way there. Suddenly, the side door is pride open by another infected man from the roof. He crawls halfway in the door. Boone grabs the old woman's cane. He tries to push the infected man back out the door. The girls jump into action. They help them. Rica helps Trevor. Andie jumps up on the seat to help Boone. She starts kicking the infected man out the door. Another Latin American man on the train pulls out a gun from his belt. He yells out to the others.

GORDAN
Get out my way! Move!

They see his gun. They jump out of the way. He shoots the infected man on the door. The man falls off the train onto the tracks. He shoots the other infected man blocking the train car door. Trevor and Rica slam the door shut. Everyone on the train is in shock. They stare at the group. Trevor, Rica, Andie and Boone surround the man with the gun. They all try to catch their breath.

TREVOR
Thanks man! Good looking out!

BOONE
Yeah! Perfect timing!

GORDON
Yeah. Sorry... thought you guys were playing around!

Boone looks the man up and down.

BOONE
What are you... a cop?

GORDON
Naw man, a security guard. I'm Gordon.

TREVOR
I'm Trevor, this is my brother Boone. And this is Andie and Rica.

RICA
Thank God you believe us!

GORDON
I believe my own eyes. This shit
is unreal! Looks like we've got
one more.

The old woman is infected. She transforms. She snarls and gnashes her teeth. Andie uses her cain to hold her back. Gordon hesitates. He watches Andie struggle to hold her back.

RICA
So, they die!

BOONE
Then, they come back to life!

GORDAN
And it spreads... fast!

ANDIE
This is just wrong! Help me!

Trevor open the door to the other train. Boone helps Andie push her into the other car. Trevor slams the door shut. The infected man and the old woman pound on the window of the other car. Andie and Boone drop her cain.

BOONE
They can't open that.

ANDIE
Thanks.

BOONE
Yep.

Andie and Boone find a seat. They take a minute to regroup. Rica and Andie try to explain the obvious.

GORDON
Okay... what the fuck is going on?

RICA
As far as we can tell... it's some
kind of infection. Andie and I
were about to get on the train and
there was some kind of bus crash.
The next thing we knew, people were
attacking other people. We jumped
down on the tracks. We were forced
to run down into the subway tunnel.

ANDIE

And when she says attacking them...
she means biting them... and eating
them.

RICA

The bites seem to spread the
disease.

TREVOR

But it looks like it depends on the
person.

Gordon looks at the kids on the train. They look terrified.

GORDON

Anybody gotta radio?

OMAR

Here! I do!

Omar hands it to Gordon. His hands shake. The group moves toward Omar. He is a young Latino American teenager. He sits with his little sister Lily. Her eyes are wide with fear in them. She clutches her doll. He shows Gordon how to turn on his radio. The group listens for a news report.

NEWS REPORTER

...there are reports all over the
City of Philadelphia... of some
type of infection spreading. The
National Weather Service confirms
that despite the storm... the
infected are wandering the city.
Please be advised...this infection
is life threatening. The best rate
of survival is to stay indoors".

The report cuts out. Omar addresses the group. His voice shakes with fear.

OMAR

Great! What are we gonna do? We
can't stay on this train! I've got
to get my sister home! My Mom is
waiting for us! I know she's
worried!

Lily, is about six years old. She clutches her doll with one hand and her brother's hand with the other. She picks up on his anxiousness. Lily starts to cry. They both are terrified. Rica moves toward Lily.

RICA

It's okay... you're gonna be okay.

Rica hugs her. She wipes Lily's tears. Boone pulls Omar to the side.

BOONE

You got to keep it together man...
for your little sis.

He points to Lily.

OMAR

Yeah... okay.

He goes back to Lily side. He hold her hand.

GORDON

This might be the safest place for
us right now. Let's talk to the
Conductor.

TREVOR

I don't think so... the train has
to stop at some point. And they
will get in.

BOONE

T's right... and there's no where
to go once they're on this train.

Trevor and Gordon head toward the front of the train. The others hang back. They get to know each other. Rica tries and emergency phone. Andie and Boone keep Omar and Lily company. Andie tries to comfort Lily.

ANDIE

So, what's you're doll's name?

LILY

Georgie.

ANDIE

Is she scared too?

Lily nods her head..."Yes".

Gordon and Trevor open the door to the front car. One of the infected people is feeding off the conductor.

GORDON
Aw, hell no!

It attacks Gordon. He tries to fight him off. Gordon gets bit. Trevor grabs one of the bars from the roof of the car. He kicks the infected man out of the front window. The man falls down onto the tracks. The train runs over his body.

GORDON (CONT'D)
Thanks man!

Gordon hides the bite mark from Trevor.

TREVOR
Man... we gotta get off this train!

GORDON
Next stop! Go tell the others.
I'll take care of the conductor.

Trevor goes back to the other car. Gordon shoots the conductor in the head. He pushes him out of the window. The train speeds down the tracks. Gordon applies the breaks. The train slows down.

29 INT. SUBWAY TRAIN - DAY

29

Trevor gathers the group. They look at him eagerly. They hang onto his every word.

TREVOR
We are getting off the next stop!

BOONE
Wait... how?

RICA
Why?

TREVOR
The conductor is dead. Gordon is taking care of him. We gotta move! More of the infected people jumped on the train from the last stop!

Suddenly, there's a crashing sound from the next car. The infected have broken the first window on the car door. They squeeze and contort their bodies through the window. Lily backs up behind her brother.

LILY
There gonna get in here!

She grabs her brother's arm. He makes eye contact with her.

OMAR

I won't let them get you!

TREVOR

Okay... listen up! Next stop we are getting off this train! There may be more of those things on the platform! So, move fast and stay together!

The train starts to slow down. It approaches the platform. They can see infected people waiting on the platform. Gordon runs back to the group. He hands his gun to Trevor.

GORDON

Here, you're gonna need this... you're going out the front window... but you have to open these doors first.

Trevor puts the gun in his waist.

TREVOR

So, the platform's free.

GORDON

Yeah!

LILY

No! Don't let them in here!

OMAR

Don't worry I got you! Were getting off! Don't let go of me! Okay!

LILY

K...!

Rica reassures Andie.

RICA

We're gonna make it.

Andie looks at her.

ANDIE

I know.

Trevor moves the group quickly to the front car. Gordon signals him to stop the train. Trevor hits the breaks. The train grinds to a slow stop in the middle of the platform.

Some of the infected people jump on the train. They climb up to the roof. They claw at the outside of the train. Some start to move to the front of the train to enter through the front window. Gordon signals for Trevor to open the doors.

GORDON
Open them now!

Trevor doesn't hesitate. He opens the doors to the train. The infected quickly flood into the train. They attack Gordon.

GORDAN
Now close them!

Trevor looks back at Gordon. He shows Trevor the bite mark.

GORDON
Get them out! Don't look back!

Gordon watches Trevor. Trevor climbs out the window in the front car. Gordon fights his way too the front car. The infected follow him.

30 INT. SUBWAY - FRONT CAR - TRAIN - DAY 30

Gordon gets to the front car. He takes the brake off. The train takes off down the rails. The infected pile into the front car.

TREVOR
No!

Gordon just looks at Trevor. The infected people attack him.

31 INT. RACE & VINE STATION - SUBWAY - PLATFORM - DAY 31

Trevor gets the group onto the platform. He looks back at the train. He watches it speed down the tracks.

LILY
I want my Mommy!

Lily is upset. Rica and Andie try to calm her down.

RICA
Okay... okay little one. We're gonna take you too her.

Lily hugs Rica. Omar tries to hide his fear from the girls.

ANDIE
You okay?

OMAR
I'm fine.

TREVOR
Come on, let's get off this
platform. It's to open.

BOONE
Over here Bro!

Boone leads them to a side stairwell.

32 INT. RACE & VINE STATION - SUBWAY - STAIRWELL - DAY 32

Trevor instructs the group to move near the stairs case.
Boone motions for them to be quiet. They huddle together.

TREVOR
Everyone okay?

He looks at them. Rica answers. Lily holds onto her
brother. She wipes her tears.

RICA
We're okay.

The group couches down on the stairs. Omar holds Lily hand.

LILY
Omar... don't let them get me.

OMAR
I won't.

Rica holds onto Andie.

BOONE
Maybe we can lay low here for a
while.

RICA
Yes, I think that a good idea. But
it's too cold. There's a blizzard
out there.

OMAR
But aren't those dead people
running around down here?

TREVOR
 Maybe not at this station. We'll
 check it out.

Suddenly, they hear noises coming from the tracks.

BOONE
 Yeah... that doesn't sound right.

TREVOR
 Damn! You guys stay here.

Rica grabs Trevor's jacket. He looks at her strangely.

RICA
 Come back... okay?

Trevor looks into her eyes. He nods.

TREVOR
 Okay.

Trevor and Boone move from the stairs further down on the
 platform. They remain quiet.

33 INT. RACE & VINE STATION - SUBWAY - PLATFORM - DAY 33

Trevor and Boone sneak around the platform. The brothers
 watch each others back. They peek around the wall down into
 the subway tunnel.

34 INT. RACE & VINE STATION - SUBWAY - TUNNEL - DAY 34

A horde of infected people wander down the tracks toward the
 platform. Trevor and Boone look at each other in a panic.
 They watch some of the infected cling to dark corners of the
 tunnel. The others crawl slowly down the track. Some are
 zapped by the electricity running through the tracks. The
 brothers whisper to each other.

BOONE
 What are they doing?

TREVOR
 I don't know. Maybe like a virus
 they go dormant when there is no
 one around. If there's nothing to
 feed on.

BOONE

Well, that just looks creepy as hell Bro.

TREVOR

Right! It's all creepy Brah. Let's get back to the others. We can't stay here.

Trevor and Boone sneak back down the platform.

35 INT. RACE & VICE STATION - SUBWAY - PLATFORM - DAY 35

They hide behind the pillars on the platform.

TREVOR

Time to go!

BOONE

Yeah... this shit right here...!

TREVOR

Let's move.

Trevor pulls Boone along. They run quickly and quietly back to the others.

36 INT. RACE & VINE STATION - SUBWAY - STAIRCASE - DAY 36

Rica sees the panic on their faces. The group remains huddled together on the stairs.

RICA

What!

BOONE

There's a mob of those things on the tracks just wandering and crawling around.

ANDIE

They're coming?

TREVOR

Not yet... but it's just a matter of time before they find their way up here.

They here noises from the infected getting closer. Andie and Lily look up at them with fear. Boone picks up Lilly. He throws her over his shoulder. Trevor yells at the others to run.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
 Don't look! Keep moving! Up the
 stairs. Go! Go! Go!

Boone leads them up the stairs. They wrap up in their
 clothing. The group heads out running into the blizzard.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
 Stay together!

37 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DUSK

37

Visibility is five feet in front of them. The group heads
 down the street in the bitter cold. They hold hands. They
 try to stay together. They pass infected people sticking out
 of the snow. They're heads are buried. Their legs and
 bodies twitch erratically. Trevor finds a Taxi car.

TREVOR
 Here! Get in!

It's still running. They pile into it. Some of the infected
 from the subway catch up to them.

38 INT. TAXI CAR - DAY

38

Omar, Lily and Boone climb in the backseat. Rica and Andie
 ride in the passenger's seat. Trevor jumps behind the wheel.
 The infected people jump on the car.

BOONE
 Come on Bro! Get this thing
 moving!

TREVOR
 Yeah! I'm trying!

Trevor takes off driving down the street. The infected
 people fall off the car. Some of them burrow down into the
 snow. Some chase the car.

BOONE
 That was too close.

Trevor picks up speed. He leaves the infected behind.

TREVOR
 So, where are we going?

BOONE
 We can hold up at our crib.

Trevor exchanges looks with Boone in the rearview mirror.

OMAR

We need to get home! My Mom! She
by herself!

TREVOR

Okay man, where on our way.

LILY

Omar, I want Mommy!

OMAR

We're going to see her.

He hugs her.

RICA

Where's home?

OMAR

West Philly... turn here!

Trevor turns. He heads for their house. Trevor and Boone continue to exchange looks in the rearview mirror.

RICA

How about some heat?

ANDIE

Yes, please.

Rica turns up the heat. Trevor puts the lights on. He activates the windshield wipers. They strain to see the road.

OMAR

This is our block!

LILY

I see our house!

The blizzard is heavy. It's coated the roads and sidewalks with snow and ice.

TREVOR

Wow... I can't see...

BOONE

Shit!

Rica tries to tune in a radio station. There's no signal.

ANDIE

Look out!

Someone runs in front of the car. Trevor slows down. The car swerves. They all brace themselves. Rica looks at him.

RICA

Don't stop for anything.

TREVOR

My bad... I won't.

Trevor looks at Rica.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Starting... now.

They watch the chaos from the windows. The blizzard covers everything. People run from each other. The infected jump on and off cars. Trevor keeps driving.

OMAR

We're here! On the left!

BOONE

Okay, we need to stay together!
That's how we stay alive.

Boone looks at Omar and Lily. Trevor pulls over.

39

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - WEST PHILLY - DAY

39

Omar jumps out the car. Trevor jumps out of the car and catches up with him.

TREVOR

Wait! Omar! Get behind me!

Boone runs up behind them.

BOONE

Yeah! Slow down Turbo!

Trevor runs up behind him. He pulls his hood back. Omar pushes him. Boone holds Omar back.

OMAR

Man! My Mom!

TREVOR

Just wait! We do this together!
Remember?

He motions for the girls to come in. They all get out of the car. They join them at the door. Omar tries to go in first. Trevor pulls him back again.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Get behind me... I said!

BOONE
Seriously man, chill!

Omar reluctantly obeys them. Trevor notices the lock on the door is broken. He motions for everyone to be quiet. Trevor pulls out his gun from his waist. The others follow him into the house. Boone is the last to enter. He watches the group from behind.

40 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

40

They enter the house. Trevor motions for them to continue to be quiet. Omar rushes pass Trevor. He calls out to his Mother.

OMAR
Mom! Mom! You in here!

Lily follows him.

LILY
Mommy!

Trevor and Boone exchange looks of frustration. Suddenly, they hear the door to the bedroom creaking. They all freeze. Boone picks up a baseball bat in the corner. Trevor and Boone get in front of them. They face the door to the bedroom. The door opens. Omar and Lily's Mom stumbles out of the bedroom. They study her carefully. She holds her head. She collapses at their feet. Omar and Lily run to her side.

OMAR
Mom!

LILY
Mommy!

Trevor and Boone pick her up off the floor. They help her to the sofa in the living room. Lily puts a blanket on her. Rica checks her head. It's bleeding. She whispers in Andie's ear.

RICA
 (Whispers)
 Andie... take care of Lily for a
 while. So, I can check her out.

Andie grabs Lily's hand. She leads Lily to her room. Lily
 is reluctant to leave her mother.

LILY
 Mommy... you okay? Wake up! Wake
 up!

ANDIE
 Hey Lily, can you show me your
 room. I never had my own room. I
 always had to share with Rica.

Boone goes and checks out Lily's room. He makes sure it's
 safe.

LILY
 No! I want to stay with Mommy.

Rica and Andie look at each other.

ANDIE
 I know... she needs some help right
 now.

LILY
 Is Mommy gonna be okay?

ANDIE
 I think so... Rica's gonna check on
 her head.

LILY
 K...

ANDIE
 Come on, let's go.

They disappear into Lily's room. Boone passes them and
 enters the living room. Rica grabs a wash cloth from the
 bathroom. She wets it. She places it on Valerie's head.
 Valerie is a middle aged latin woman. Omar watches over her.
 He is worried about her. Trevor and Boone check the doors
 and windows.

OMAR
 What happened to her?

Rica tries to calm him down.

RICA

I don't know. When she wakes up maybe she can tell us. What's your Mom's name?

OMAR

Valerie... Val.

RICA

Val! Val! Can you hear me?

She opens her eyes slowly. And grabs her head with one hand.

OMAR

Mom! Can you see me? It's Omar.

She smiles.

VALERIE

How can I miss that big ole head Mi hijo?

She laughs. Omar cracks a smile. He hugs her.

OMAR

Ma!

VALERIE

Oh my God! I'm so glad you're safe! Where's Lily?

OMAR

She's okay... she in her room. What happen?

Valerie sits up. She notices Trevor and Boone reinforcing the windows. Valerie focuses on Omar.

VALERIE

I don't know... one minute I was watching the news about the storm. There was some kind of disease infecting people at Broad & Oleny. The next thing I know... two guys are standing in my living room. I guess they broke in. They pushed me... I fell down and hit my head. We should look to see what's missing. I didn't have any money on me.

Omar hugs her. She hugs him back.

OMAR

I'm so glad you're okay Mom.

Rica interrupts.

RICA

Do you have any bandages?
Peroxide?

VALERIE

Yes... in the bathroom. In the
cabinet under the sink. Omar go
get them Mi hijo.

He heads toward the bathroom.

RICA

And some Aspirin! I think your
gonna have a bad headache.

Valerie grabs her head.

VALERIE

It's already started. How do you
know my kids?

Rica sits down next to Valerie. Valerie holds the wet cloth
on the cut.

RICA

Well, we met on the subway. We
barely got out of there. These
people that are infected with this
disease we're all over it. And out
in the streets. The snow really
doesn't slow them down much. Omar
and Lily were very brave though.
We decided to bring them home.
They were very worried about you.

VALERIE

Thank you so much. I was so
worried about them too. As if this
blizzard isn't enough. I mean you
send your kids to school and this
happens.

RICA

I know... right! We're living in
some crazy times.

VALERIE

Do they know how this all started?
Have you heard any more news?

RICA
No, not really. Only the news
about the crash at the subway. The
disease seemed to just... break
out. The radio was out in the car.

Lily comes running out of the room straight into her mother's
arms.

LILY
Mommy!

They hug each other. Valerie kiss Lily all over her face.
Lily smiles.

VALERIE
How's my pumpkin!

ANDIE
Sorry, couldn't keep her in there
any longer.

RICA
It's okay. I think this is the
best medicine. For both of them.

They smile at each other. Lily is comforted by her mother's
touch. Omar brings the bandages.

OMAR
Here ya go!

Valerie holds Lily on her lap.

LILY
Mommy?

VALERIE
Yes Pumpkin.

LILY
Are you okay?

VALERIE
Mommy's okay baby.

Rica works on Valerie's forehead.

DISSOLVE TO:

41 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 41

Valerie lays on the couch sleeping. Omar and Lily are by her side. They also fall asleep.

42 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - DAY 42

Rica passes out some soup. Trevor, Boone and Andie sit at the table. Rica looks over at Omar and Lily.

RICA

They are worn out.

TREVOR

Yeah, so am I... but there's nothing like being home.

ANDIE

Ri, we need to get home.

BOONE

So, are we're going back out there?

RICA

Our parents are in North Philly.

BOONE

So, thats a... "Yes".

Boone looks at Trevor.

ANDIE

Yes! We have to see if they're all right!

RICA

I'm sure they are... But she's right.

Rica grabs Andie's hand. She tries to reassure her sister.

TREVOR

Yeah, okay. It's just Boone and me. So, we don't have to rush back home. We'll get you there though.

RICA

Thank you.

ANDIE

Yes... thanks.

Boone looks over at Omar, Lily and their mother.

BOONE

You think they'll be alright here?

Trevor and Rica look at them.

TREVOR

Well, we can reinforce all the doors too. I don't think they're gonna want to go anywhere. Besides, their Mom is in no shape to leave.

BOONE

I guess we can swing back and check on them after we get you guys home.

RICA

From what I can tell, she seems fine. And you're right, they're not leaving her side. I think they'll be okay as long as they stay in the house. They have plenty of supplies and it's nice and warm in here. They should be fine.

Boone slurps down his soup.

BOONE

I saw some nails and a hammer in the closet. I'll go get them.

Andie finishes her soup. Rica and Trevor watch Omar and Lily sleep with their Mom.

DISSOLVE TO:

43

INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

43

Omar wakes up. He flips through the channels on the television. There's nothing on any of the channels.

OMAR

How can there be nothing on TV?

Trevor and Boone finishes reinforcing the doors and windows. Andie and Rica get ready to leave.

RICA

Andie, just in case Mommy and Daddy are....

Andie cuts her eyes at Rica.

ANDIE

Ri... they're fine!

Rica nods. Lily gives Andie an old backpack to put some food in. Omar gives Boone an old backpack and his baseball bat.

BOONE

Here, you keep that. Might come in handy.

Boone hands Omar back the baseball bat.

OMAR

Hey B... thanks for getting us here. I know I was being hard headed before.

BOONE

It's all good little Bro... you take good care of them. You da man now!

Omar smiles at him.

OMAR

I will.

Valerie continues to sleep on the couch. Rica checks on her. She wakes up.

RICA

We are gonna head out. Andie and I have to get to our parents.

VALERIE

Okay... are you sure? I don't think you guys should go back out there. It's so dangerous right now.

Valerie starts to get up, but she falls back down on the sofa.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

Oh, the room is spinning.

Rica checks her head. She has a fever.

RICA

Oh man, you're burning up.

Valerie winces from the pain.

VALERIE
My back hurts.

RICA
Let me see.

Rica rolls her over. She sees a bite mark. It's bleeding. Rica can't hide the look of shock on her face. Valerie picks up on it.

VALERIE
What is it?

Rica doesn't answer. She just stares at Valerie.

RICA
Um... I...

Valerie whispers to Rica.

VALERIE
(Whispers)
I have it, don't I?

Rica nods her head.

VALERIE (CONT'D)
You can't leave my kids her with me. Take them with you. You can't let me hurt them. Please!

Valerie grabs Rica's hand. Rica is speechless. She stares at Valerie. Valerie looks at Rica in desperation.

VALERIE (CONT'D)
Please... don't tell them.

Valerie's eyes well up with tears. She looks at her children. Trevor and Boone sit at the dining room table. Rica moves to the dining room.

44 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM 44

She joins Trevor and Boone at the table. Rica looks stunned.

TREVOR
What's wrong with you?

She tells them about Valerie's bite mark.

RICA
(Whispers)
Their mother... she's infected.

BOONE

What....

TREVOR

(Whispers)

Damn... are you sure?

RICA

(Whispers)

I'm pretty sure. She's bitten.
It's on her back. It's bleeding.
She's burning up. We've seen the
people on the train turn from a
bite... remember?

They whisper across the table.

BOONE

So, she's gonna turn into one of
those things.

RICA

I guess... eventually. I think it
depends on the person.

BOONE

What do you mean?

RICA

How quickly they turn. I think
some people are more susceptible
then others to the disease. Some
have a better immune system. But I
think once your bit, eventually the
disease takes over.

TREVOR

So, it depends on how strong you
are.

BOONE

And that's why she hasn't changed
yet.

RICA

I think so... stronger people... it
takes longer to kill them. But I'm
just guessing.

BOONE

Damn shame.

Trevor sighs. They stare at Valerie and her kids.

RICA

I know.

TREVOR

We can't leave them here now.

RICA

She wants us to take them with us.

BOONE

Do we tell them?

TREVOR

How do we tell them?

Valeria locks eyes with Rica.

RICA

We can't. We have to figure something out. She doesn't want them to know.

Boone and Trevor look at Valerie.

TREVOR

Like what?

BOONE

Yeah... they're young... not stupid.

TREVOR

Even Lily, she picks up on everything.

BOONE

I know, even if it doesn't seem like she's paying attention.

They watch Valerie with Omar and Lily.

TREVOR

We could just wait until it happens... and take care of it then.

RICA

I think that's too traumatizing, there's just some things you shouldn't see. You can't unsee them. Get them out of your head.

BOONE

I don't think we have a choice.
They're not leaving her side.

Valerie snuggles with Lily. Omar sits close to them.

DISSOLVE TO:

45

INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - DAY

45

Trevor, Boone and Rica huddle together. They devise a plan. They decide to tell Omar. He tries to be brave. Omar's eyes well up with tears. Trevor puts his hand on his shoulder. Omar shrugs away from him. He stares at them.

OMAR

We can't tell Lily. She's too little.

Omar wipes his tears. He locks eyes with his mother.

RICA

We won't.

Omar looks at Trevor and Boone with sadness. He tries to be brave.

OMAR

I'll do it.

TREVOR

You don't have to man... Boone or I can...

He gets upset and yells.

OMAR

No!

Valerie, Lily and Andie snap to attention. They look at Omar. He drops his head. He goes to his room.

BOONE

You should go talk to him Bro.

TREVOR

Yeah...I know Brah... just don't know what to say to him.

Trevor follows Omar to his room.

46 INT. OMAR'S ROOM - HOUSE - DAY

46

Omar lays on his bed. He throws his basketball up above his head and catches it. Trevor walks in his room. He closes the door slightly behind him.

OMAR

Yo man, I don't need a talk.

TREVOR

I know. I get it. You're just trying to wrap you head around it.

Omar glares at him.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

But the only problem with that... is you can't.

OMAR

(Angry)

Man... it is what it is Bro!

TREVOR

Yeah, it is... but no one should have to do this... Brah.

OMAR

Do what? Kill their Moms?

TREVOR

Wrap their head around it. If you need me man... I got your back.

OMAR

I got it man.

Trevor nods at him. He exits his room. Omar continues to throw his basket ball up toward the ceiling.

47 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM

47

Trevor joins Boone and Rica at the table.

RICA

Is he alright?

TREVOR

No. He thinks he can handle it... or he's trying to talk himself into it.

RICA

He can't.

TREVOR

I don't think he can either. He's trying to prove something though. We all go through that. So, I'm going to hang back with him. You guys get the girls into the car.

BOONE

We'll keep the car running Bro.

TREVOR

Do that Brah.

Rica and Andie grab their coats. Andie grabs Lily's hat and gloves.

48 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM

48

Valerie gets up from the sofa. She kisses Lily.

VALERIE

You know your Mommy loves you.

Valerie's eyes start to tear.

LILY

Why are you crying Mommy?

VALERIE

I'm just so happy to see you baby.

She opens her arms. Lily hugs her mother.

LILY

I'm happy to see you to Mommy. We were worried about you.

VALERIE

You were?

Lily shakes her head.

LILY

Um hmm.

VALERIE

Well, Mommy's just fine now that she got kisses from you... okay?

LILY

K...

VALERIE

So, no more worry Pumpkin.

LILY

Okay.

Lily continues playing with her dolls. The others hide their faces from Lily. Omar turns his back to hide his tears.

VALERIE

It was nice meeting all of you.
But I'm so tired... I'm going to
get some rest. Lily, don't stay up
to late.

LILY

Okay!

Lily goes back to playing with her dolls. Omar walks over and faces his mother.

OMAR

Mom, we're gonna get you some
medicine. I'm gonna take Lily with
me... okay?

VALERIE

Okay, Mi hijo, I think that's best.
Come hug me before you go. Be safe
out there babies... and wrap up!
It's cold out there.

Valerie turns to enter her bedroom. Tears stream down her face. The others get their coats on. They take Lily and exit the house. Trevor stays behind with Omar.

OMAR

I said, I don't need you here man.

TREVOR

You sure man? No one's gonna look
at you any kinda way.

The tears well up in Omar's eyes.

OMAR

Yeah man... she's *my* Mom!

He wipes his tears.

TREVOR

Listen, but you don't have too.
You want me to wait here?

OMAR

No. I'll be right out. I need to
say Goodbye... for me and Lily.

TREVOR

Okay Brah... here.

Trevor hands him his gun. Omar takes the gun. His hand shakes. Trevor puts his hand on his shoulder. Omar let's out a big sigh. He walks across the room to his mother's room. Omar looks back at Trevor. Trevor watches Omar enter the bedroom. Trevor exits the house.

49

INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - VALERIE'S BEDROOM - DAY

49

Omar enters his mother's bedroom. She lays on the bed. Omar walks over to the bed. He sits down next to her. He drops his head. Tears stream down his face. Valerie wipes his tears. She fights back her own.

VALERIE

It's okay Mi hijo. Take care of
your sister now. She needs you.
She's still a baby. And you're a
man now... a good man. I'm sorry
this happened Mi hijo... but
everything happens for a reason.
My time is done here... but yours
is just beginning. I wish we had
more time... but you're ready.

OMAR

Mom, I... can't...

VALERIE

Yes you can. You can do anything
you put your mind too Mi hijo.
Don't ever forget that!

Omar takes the gun out. He looks at it. She looks at it.

VALERIE (CONT'D)

Remember when you use to watch the
other boys play basketball? And I
got you that basketball stand so
you could practice? You never
stopped until you kept getting the
ball in. That's when I knew...

(MORE)

VALERIE (CONT'D)
 you could do anything you put your
 mind too.

He continues crying.

OMAR
 But not this!

VALERIE
 Yes, you can.

Valerie takes his hand with the gun. She puts the gun at her temple. His hand shakes.

VALERIE (CONT'D)
 Just pull the trigger. Then, walk
 away. I love you Mi hijo.

Valerie turns over. She closes her eyes. Omar raises the gun. His hand shakes. He steadies it with the other hand. Omar closes his eyes. He fires the gun.

50 INT. OMAR & LILY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 50

The sound of a gun shot echo's through the house. Omar exits his mother's room quickly.

OMAR
 Bye Ma... love you.

He wipes his tears. Omar exits the house.

51 EXT. TAXI CAR - DAY 51

Trevor and the others wait patiently in the car. The snow continues to fall. The wind blows hard. Boone and Trevor keep a look out for the infected people.

BOONE
 We shouldn't have left him in their
 by himself.

TREVOR
 Maybe you're right... this is
 taking too long.

BOONE
 Want me to go check on him?

They look at each other in the rearview mirror. Andie distracts Lily.

TREVOR
Give him another minute. Not an
easy thing.

BOONE
Maybe that's why I should check
Bro.

TREVOR
Brah... give him a minute.

LILY
Where's Omar!

TREVOR
He's coming... Honey. He forgot
his gloves.

Omar exits the house. He walks toward the car with his head
down.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
See, here he comes.

BOONE
My man!

Omar jumps in the car. Trevor looks at Omar in his rearview
mirror.

TREVOR
You good man?

Omar doesn't answer. He looks out of the window with tears
in his eyes. Lily holds Omar's hand. Trevor pulls the car
out into the street. Omar starts to put his window up.
Suddenly, Valerie is in front of him. She snarls and bites
at the window. Lily screams.

LILY
No! Mommy! Mommy! Omar why does
Mommy look like that! Omar!

Lily starts to cry. Omar tries to get his window up.

BOONE
Drive Bro! Drive!

Trevor just takes off. Valerie hangs onto the car. She
loose her grip. She falls in the street. Omar looks out the
back window. Valerie gets up and runs after their car. She
is hit by another car. Valerie is thrown in the air. He
winces at the sight of her getting hit by another car.

OMAR
I tried... I couldn't.

Omar turns around. He hugs his sister. She cries. Boone hugs them both.

BOONE
It's okay little Bro... we got you guys.

The others fight back the tears in silence. Trevor stares front his eyes tear up. He continues driving.

DISSOLVE TO:

52 INT. TAXI CAR - DAY

52

Trevor parks the car. The others exit the car. Omar hands Trevor the gun. Lily sleeps. Omar drops his head.

OMAR
I just couldn't do it.

TREVOR
I know. You shouldn't have had to man. So, look at me.

Omar looks at Trevor in the mirror.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Keep your head up. You have nothing to be ashamed of.

OMAR
Next time...I

TREVOR
No. No next time... your job... is to just take care of her from now on.

Trevor points to Lily. She continues sleeping. She holds onto Omar. Omar and Lily stay in the car.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Now, lock the doors. Keep it running. If we're not back in fifteen minutes. Leave.

Trevor exits the car. Omar locks the doors.

53 EXT. RICA & ANDIE'S HOUSE - DAY

53

The storm is heavier. Boone, Andie and Rica ascend the stairs to the house. Trevor joins them. He and Boone enter the house first. Rica pulls Andie to the side.

RICA
Andie... no matter what we find.

ANDIE
Ri, they're fine!

RICA
I know they are... but if...

ANDIE
I don't want to hear it Ri!

RICA
Hey, I love you... let's just...

ANDIE
We stay together... I know!

Rica hugs Andie. Andie pushes pass Rica. Andie anxiously enters the house. Rica follows her in.

54 INT. RICA & ANDIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

54

Trevor and Boone wait for the girls. Rica and Andie enter the living room. It's dark. Trevor motions for the others to be quiet. He points to the back room. There a noise coming from behind the door. Trevor sneaks up on the door. He pulls out his gun. Boone wines up on the bat. He flanks the other side of the door. Trevor whispers to Boone.

TREVOR
(He Whispers)
B, open it on three.

Trevor counts to three with his fingers. Boone puts his hand on the knob. He opens the door abruptly. There's a man crouch down on the floor by the bed. Andie and Rica push pass Trevor and Boone.

ANDIE
Dad!

The man is hovering over something on the floor. He stops and turns around slowly. Rica call out to her father.

RICA
Daddy?

He's covered in blood and flesh. His teeth protrude from his mouth. He lurches at the girls.

BOONE

Bro!

Trevor fires his gun. He shoots the man in the head. Andie cries out. She runs toward her Dad screaming.

ANDIE

(Crying)

No! Dad! Dad! Mom...

Rica tries to hold her back. Andie pushes her away. She stands over their Dad. Rica and Andie break down crying. They see their mother. She's dead. Her insides are all over the floor.

TREVOR

Let's get them out of here.

BOONE

Yep.

The brothers drag the girls out of the room.

55

INT. RICA & ANDIE'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

55

Andie screams out for her sister.

ANDIE

Rica!

RICA

I know... I'm here!

Rica grabs Andie and holds her. They sob together.

ANDIE

He was eating her!

RICA

That not him! That's not Daddy!
You hear me! That not are Dad!

Andie continues to cry on Rica's shoulder. Trevor and Boone glance at each other. They stare at the girls on their knees in the middle of the floor. Boone shakes his head.

TREVOR

Come on... lets go.

RICA
No! We need to...

TREVOR
Nope! You don't need to do anything. There nothing left for you here.

BOONE
Let's get outta here.

Trevor and Boone help the girls up. They usher them out of the house.

56 EXT. RICA & ANDIE'S HOUSE - DAY

56

The blizzard hits them in the face. They exit the house. The car is crawling with infected people. Trevor instructs them to squat down. Omar and Lily are trapped inside.

TREVOR
B... you take out the three on the left. I'll take the right.

Boone leaps out in front of the girls.

BOONE
I got this! Stay here!

Boone swings the baseball bat. The infected run toward him. He connects with their heads. One after the other. Boone clears the car of the infected. The others make their way to the car. Omar unlocks the doors. They get in the car quickly. Trevor tries to close his door. One of the infected people hang onto the door. Trevor pulls out his gun. He shoots the infected person in the head. He gets in the car. Trevor looks at Omar in the rearview mirror.

TREVOR
I told you to leave man!

OMAR
I... I can't drive!

Omar looks scared. Lily holds on to him. Trevor quickly backs off.

TREVOR
Okay. We gotta fix that!

Trevor drives down the street. The infected chase the car. Rica holds Andie. She cries.

OMAR
What happen?

Trevor looks at him in the review. He shakes his head.

DISSOLVE TO:

57 INT. TAXI CAR - DAY

57

The group rides in silence. They all try to catch their breath. Andie cries on Rica shoulder. Lily hands Andie her doll.

LILY
Andie... you can hug Georgie. I've got Omar.

Andie takes the doll from Lily. She hugs it. Andie closes her eyes.

RICA
We got get out of this storm.

TREVOR
I know.

BOONE
How about our house?

TREVOR
Yeah... I'll head there. We can stay their for a while. It's safe. We've got food, weapons and it's comfortable.

BOONE
Yeah, we can hold up there. Ride this storm out.

Trevor locks eyes with Boone in the rearview mirror. Boone shakes his head.

TREVOR
Sounds like a plan.

Omar stares out the window. Lily holds on to him. Trevor continues driving. The snow storm gets worse.

DISSOLVE TO:

58

INT. TAXI CAR - DAY

58

Visibility in the streets is bad. The group is physically and emotionally exhausted. Trevor continues driving through the storm. The others are half asleep.

BOONE

This is taking forever.

TREVOR

I know. I can't go any faster.

Trevor hits something in the road. Everyone awakes abruptly. Trevor tries to keep going. The car is stuck. The wheels spin in the snow.

BOONE

Great! We're stuck on something.

TREVOR

Well, we're not going anywhere now.

BOONE

Guess we're going to have to hike it. It's not that far. One of us has to carry Lily. We can trade off until we get there.

TREVOR

Yeah, the car's almost outta gas anyway. We can't stay here.

RICA

It's freezing. Can we make it in this weather?

BOONE

We're not too far from our crib. I think we can make it. Let's stay together.

Rica tries the radio. There's no signal.

RICA

Okay. How far is your house?

TREVOR

About a mile... maybe two.

Rica looks discouraged. Trevor takes her hand. They look at each other. He squeezes her hand.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

We'll get there.

RICA
 Everyone bundle up... and stay
 close. Hold hands. We could
 easily get separated in this storm.

LILY
 Omar... I'm scared.

OMAR
 It's okay... I got you. Don't be
 scared... and don't let go of me...
 for anything.

Lily looks at him. She shakes her head.

BOONE
 And watch out for those things.
 The storm doesn't affect them like
 it does us. Everyone keep your
 eyes open. Be aware of your
 surroundings.

The group exits the car. Omar and Lily hold hands.

TREVOR
 We should carry Lily.

BOONE
 I got her.

Boone puts her on his shoulders. Lily holds onto his head.
 They start their trek through the snow.

DISSOLVE TO:

59 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DUSK

59

Trevor leads the group. They negotiate their way through the
 storm. Staying close together. The snow blows across their
 faces. It's very cold. Boone brings up the rear. He puts
 Lily down. She grabs Omar's hand. They find their way down
 the street through the snow. Suddenly, Lily is snatch down
 into the snow. Omar cries out to the others. He holds up
 her glove.

OMAR
 Wait! My sister! Lily! Help
 Lily! She's gone!

Boone and Trevor scramble to Omar's side. They search
 through the snow. Omar notices a lump in the snow moving.
 He points to it.

OMAR (CONT'D)

There!

Boone dives in front the lump. He cuts it off. Trevor digs down and grabs Lily. Boone uses the bat. He hits the infected person repeatedly holding onto her. The infected man lets go. Trevor grabs Lily. He tosses her to Omar. He holds her. He puts her down and looks at her. She giggles.

LILY

That was fun!

Omar hugs her and cries. She hugs him back. Lily pats his shoulder. Boone shakes his head. Lily keeps giggling. Her laughter is infectious. The other laugh with her. Trevor and Boone exchange looks. They smile at each other.

BOONE

That was close Bro!

TREVOR

Too close Brah!

They bump fists. The storm rages on. It beats them down with every step. Rica catches up to Trevor and Boone.

RICA

It's too cold! And we can't see!

TREVOR

I know! We're not far from here!

RICA

I don't think we can make it to your house. We need to find a place to get out of this storm now!

BOONE

I think she's right Bro!

Trevor stops. He looks around the neighborhood.

TREVOR

Okay! Some where safe!

RICA

Just pick somewhere! Now!

Rica is agitated. Trevor picks up on her mood. He suggests they investigate the houses.

TREVOR

Okay! Lets try some of these houses! Boone!

BOONE
Okay! On it Bro!

Boone runs ahead checking houses. Trevor runs up to one of the houses. It's locked up tight. The windows are boarded up. They move to the next house. Trevor breaks a window to get in.

TREVOR
This one!

He calls out to the group. Boone joins Trevor to cover him. He raise the baseball bat before they enter.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Come on! We can get in this way!

Trevor climbs into the window.

60 INT. MARTY & EMMA HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DUSK

60

Trevor is met at the window by an elderly African American man holding a shot gun. The man cocks the shot gun in Trevor's face. Trevor raises his hands.

MARTY
Young man... you're breaking into my house!

TREVOR
No disrespect Sir!

MARTY
Give me one good reason not to blow your head clear off your body!

Trevor points to the rest of the group behind him.

TREVOR
I'll give you five Sir! We're just trying to get in out of the storm.

Emma, the man's wife, steps from behind the man.

EMMA
Oh Marty! Put that thing down!
You gonna hurt somebody! Most likely yourself! They're kids!

Marty reluctantly lowers the shot gun. The group moves to the front door.

RICA

Sir, we won't stay long.

Marty opens the door. The group files into the home. Marty stops Trevor at the door.

MARTY

Next time son... just try ringing the bell.

TREVOR

Yes Sir.

EMMA

Marty! You let him in right now!

MARTY

Oh, alright my love! You heard her! Come on in! Get warm!

TREVOR

Thank you Sir.

MARTY

Yeah, yeah.

Emma ushers them in. The group comes in and stands in front of the fire.

EMMA

Children you must be so cold.

Emma gives them blankets. They get settled in. Marty stokes the fire.

TREVOR

We're sorry for breaking in. We couldn't go any further in the storm.

MARTY

Why are you kids out in this storm in the first place?

TREVOR

It's a long story Sir.

BOONE

Yes Sir... me and my brother have been taught better though. We'll fix that window.

They look at each other.

EMMA

What are you kids doing out in this storm!

Rica, Andie, Omar and Lily are quiet.

BOONE

We were trying to get to our house on Boyer Street. A couple of blocks from here.

EMMA

Well, you know today you will catch you're death! How about some hot chocolate?

Lily's face lights up.

LILY

Yes Mamma!

EMMA

And so polite! Come on in here. Sit right by the fire! You must be freezing!

ANDIE

Yes Mamma, it is cold out there.

Omar, Lily and Andie take their coats off and find a seat by the fire. Marty stops Trevor and Boone.

MARTY

You two! Get to fixin' that window! Lettin' all my heat out! There's some boards down in the basement.

TREVOR

Yes Sir.

Trevor and Boone head towards the basement. The other get cozy and try to warm up. They sit on the floor near the fireplace in the living room. Emma deliver hot chocolate. She passes out pillows along with more blankets.

LILY

Thank you!

EMMA

Oh, you're welcome sweetheart!

ANDIE

And thank you for letting us stay here Ms. Emma.

EMMA

Absolutely! Now you kids just concentrate on getting warm.

Omar sits in a chair. He just stares into the fire.

DISSOLVE TO:

61 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DUSK 61

Boone and Trevor board up the window. They run out of wood. Marty sits in his rocking chair. He props up the shot gun near him.

BOONE

Sir, you have anymore wood?

MARTY

You boys can find more wood out by the shed.

Marty gets comfortable in his chair. He falls asleep. Trevor and Boone look at each other.

BOONE

I think... he's enjoying this.

TREVOR

At least dreaming about enjoying it.

They smile at each other. Rica stops Trevor and Boone from going back out.

RICA

You guys can't go back out there.

TREVOR

We have too.

BOONE

We gotta get this window boarded up.

Boone rolls his eyes at Rica.

TREVOR

We'll be right back.

RICA
Just be careful. Those infected
people are still out there.

BOONE
We will... we're safe now.

Trevor nods. He and Boone head out back. Rica joins the
others by the fire. She questions Emma.

RICA
Mamma...

EMMA
Call me Emma dear.

RICA
Ms. Emma...do you know what's going
on out there?

EMMA
Of course child! There's a
blizzard going on! I ain't seen
nothing like it in years! Rime!
No reason!

ANDIE
Excuse me?

EMMA
You know... Rime! It's another
word for frost dear. It's
somethin' old folks use to say.
Now... let me get some more refills
on that hot chocolate. How about
you young man! Hot chocolate?

Emma tries to engage Omar. He just looks at her.

RICA
Omar... Ms. Emma is talking to you.

EMMA
Oh, it's okay dear! Son... time
heals all. That look of hurt on
you will take some time. Some hot
chocolate can't hurt!

Emma heads into the kitchen.

ANDIE
I'll help you Mamma.

Andie jumps up and follows Emma into the kitchen.

EMMA

Well, thank you dear! My goodness,
you all are so polite!

Rica stays with Omar and Lily. She tries to talk to Omar.

RICA

You guys doing okay?

OMAR

That's a joke right?

RICA

I know you're beyond upset Omar.
But don't take it out on these
people. They're helping us.

OMAR

Don't tell me what to do.

Lily lays her head on her brother. She hugs her doll. Then,
she closes her eyes.

RICA

She's tired... you must be too.
I'll watch her if you want while
you get some rest.

OMAR

No, I'm good. I'm not taking my
eyes off of her again. I can't
lose her too.

RICA

We've all lost a lot. Too much...
but we're here... together and
warm. Come on, you gotta be tired.
I'll watch her.

OMAR

I said, I'm good!

Rica continues to try and distract Omar.

RICA

Okay, cool. So... you guys liked
living in West Philly?

OMAR

We did. Stop with the twenty
questions? I said, I'm fine!

RICA

Look, I'm scared too. Just trying to pass the time. I guess I ask a lot of questions when I'm scared. Andie and I... we lost our parents too. If there's anyone who understands... you know what? It's all good.

Rica drops her head. She gets up. She sits in one of the chairs. Omar looks at Rica. She stares at the fire. Her eyes start to water.

OMAR

Yeah... we liked it.

Rica wipes her tears. She smiles at him.

RICA

We liked North Philly too.

OMAR

We've got cousins from there.

RICA

Where at?

OMAR

Twenty ninth street.

RICA

Aw yeah, we have a big block party around there in the summer.

OMAR

Yeah, we go every summer.

Omar's eyes start to water.

RICA

It's okay to cry Omar. I know the pain your feeling. Andie and me feel lost too... but we've all got each other now.

OMAR

I almost forgot...about going. That's never gonna be the same.

RICA

No, it won't. But you guys have cousins right?

OMAR

Who knows now... I guess after all this is over we can check.

RICA

It was just us and our parents.

Rica moves over to him. She hugs him.

OMAR

I'm not suppose to cry.

RICA

Me either. Let's just keep this between us then... okay?

They continue hugging. Omar breaks down.

OMAR

What am I going to do now? How do I take care of her?

RICA

Omar, we'll figure it out.

OMAR

We?

RICA

Well, your stuck with us now!

She smiles at him.

OMAR

Yeah right.

RICA

Yeah... right! We gotta take care of each other. Is that okay with you?

OMAR

I guess so.

Andie and Emma enter from the kitchen with more hot chocolate.

ANDIE

We made it with even more chocolate this time.

EMMA

And milk... that's the secret ingredient.

Omar and Rica break their embrace. Omar quickly wipes his tears. Andie passes the hot chocolate around. Emma sits in her chair.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Thank ya Jesus!

They all look at her.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Even in these times children. You thank him.

OMAR

For what?

EMMA

For bringing you this far.

Emma fixes her blanket on her legs. She sighs and falls asleep.

RICA

Wow... I wish I could fall asleep that fast.

ANDIE

I don't think we ever will after this nightmare.

Rica looks at the others. They are also falling asleep. Andie closes her eyes too. Rica shakes her head.

62

EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S BACKYARD - DUSK

62

It's a light snow fall. Trevor and Boone get the wood. Boone grabs extra for the fire.

TREVOR

Man... how we gonna carry all that?

BOONE

I'll get it.

An infected woman, in a night gown comes from around the shed. She tries to bite Boone's arm.

TREVOR

B! Look out!

Boone pushes her off. She runs after Trevor. He picks up an axe. Trevor swings the axe. The infected woman's head is separated from her body with one single blow.

BOONE

Damn! I didn't even see her coming!

Trevor laughs at Boone.

BOONE (CONT'D)

Not funny Bro! She was strong.

Trevor continues to laugh.

TREVOR

Yeah... really deadly in her house coat Brah!

Trevor grabs some of the wood. Another infected man surprises them. He comes out of the shed. He jumps on Boone. The man bites Boone's arm. Trevor hits him in the head with the wood. Marty yells out to them from the house. He carries his shot gun.

MARTY

Stop! Don't hurt my boy! It's my son! It's Tyler!

Trevor helps Boone up.

TREVOR

He's infected! He bit my brother!

Marty comes out of the house. He walks over to the men. Tyler looks at Marty. He lunges at him. Marty shoots him in the head. Marty turns on his heels. He heads back into the house. Trevor tries to help Boone into the house.

BOONE

Wow... that was cold.

TREVOR

Come on.

BOONE

No! I'm done man! You need to take me out.

TREVOR

No.

Boone pushes Trevor off of him.

BOONE

You have too! I don't wanna go out like that Bro! Or hurt anybody.

Boone grabs Trevor's gun. He puts it under his chin. Trevor punches him in the face.

TREVOR

No!

Boone drops the gun.

BOONE

What did you do that for Bro!

Trevor picks up his gun. He helps Boone up.

TREVOR

When I have too... I will! Now, come on!

They head toward the house. Boone's arm is bleeding from the bite.

63

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

63

Boone stumbles in the room. He sits on the floor in front of the fire. The others wake up from all the noise. They stare at Boone's wound. They get his jacket off. The bite on his arm is bleeding heavily.

EMMA

There's a first aid kit in the bathroom.

ANDIE

I'll get it!

Andie runs to go get the first aid kit. Omar clutches Lily and moves her away from the others. Rica and Trevor prop Boone up on some pillows. Andie returns with the first aid kit.

ANDIE (CONT'D)

Here ya go!

Rica looks at the wound on his arm. The poison from the bite is traveling up Boone's arm slowly. The wound is small, but deadly. She pulls Trevor to the side. They whisper to each other.

RICA

What the hell happened?

TREVOR

(He Whispers)

Their son was hiding in the shed.
He bit Boone. Marty shot him.

RICA

Oh my God! That's why he came in
and just started drinking.

Boone passes out. Trevor and Rica try to make him comfortable.

TREVOR

Now my brother's infected. Damn!
We can't catch a break! I'm gonna
lose him.

Trevor has tears in his eyes. Rica grabs his hand. She tries to comfort him.

RICA

I think you have to take his arm.

He snatches his hand away from her.

TREVOR

What! You're crazy! Are you a
Doctor!

RICA

No! But...

TREVOR

Right! I'm not putting him through
that! There's no guarantee that
will work!

She puts her hand on Trevor's shoulder.

RICA

It might be the only chance we have
to save him. Just think about it.

TREVOR

Watch him bleed to death! Or turn
into a monster! Damn!

Marty listens to their conversation. He interrupts.

MARTY

She's right son. You've seen what
happens when people get bit by
these infected people. The bite is
in a place where you can reach it.

Marty lowers his voice. He doesn't want Emma to hear them talking about Tyler.

MARTY (CONT'D)

You think, I thought I would have to put my only son Tyler, down? You may not get another chance.

TREVOR

I'm not doing that! I'll watch him... he's my responsibility! When the time comes... I'll deal with him then.

Trevor goes back to his brother. He covers him with a blanket.

BOONE

You gotta let me go Bro.

Trevor grabs his brothers face. Trevor puts his head to his Boone's head.

TREVOR

Never lettin' go Brah.

Marty and Rica exchange looks. She joins Trevor and Boone on the floor. Rica tends to Boone's wound. Trevor grabs the wood. He finishes fixing the window. Omar and Lily watch them in shock.

DISSOLVE TO:

64

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

64

Omar and Lily are curled up in blankets. They fall asleep in front of the fireplace. Rica and Andie lay next to them. Boone is in a deep sleep. Trevor checks his head. He's has a fever. Emma sleeps in her chair.

RICA

Trevor how is he?

TREVOR

Fever.

RICA

Look, I didn't mean...

TREVOR

I know what you meant.

RICA

I'm sorry.

TREVOR

Look... I'm sorry too. It's always been just us.

Trevor is speechless. Boone sleeps restlessly. The power goes out. The fire keeps an orange glow in the living room.

RICA

I'll find some candles.

65

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM

65

Marty motions for Trevor to come join him at the table. They sit in silence for a moment. The candle light dances on their faces.

MARTY

How's your brother?

TREVOR

He's burning up.

They look at each other.

MARTY

It won't be to much longer now son.

TREVOR

I know.

Trevor sighs heavily.

MARTY

Listen... don't tell my wife about our son... Tyler.

Trevor looks at Emma.

TREVOR

Are you sure... that's a good idea? Shouldn't she know?

MARTY

I'm sure... she'll fall apart. It's better for her to think he's in California.

Trevor nods. Marty grabs a small radio from a drawer. He hands it to Trevor. He tries to find a station that is broadcasting.

TREVOR
Somebody's gotta be saying
something.

MARTY
Try the AM. channels.

Trevor turns the knobs. He tunes in an AM station. They listen closely.

NEWS REPORTER
...since a State of Emergency has
been announced for the State of
Pennsylvania. The National Guard
has been called into the City of
Philadelphia to eradicate the
infected. Stay in doors and
stay...

The radio cuts out. Trevor hits it on the side.

MARTY
Damn it! It must be the batteries.
I think I have more in the
basement.

Marty grabs some whiskey and shot glasses from the drawer. He pours the whiskey into the shot glasses. He pushes one in front of Trevor.

TREVOR
No thank you... I need to stay
sharp.

MARTY
Aw come on son... you need it.

Marty pushes it closer to Trevor.

MARTY (CONT'D)
After the day you've had. If you
ain't a man yet, you will be when
the nights over.

Trevor smirks at him.

TREVOR
I am over twenty-one.

MARTY
Barely. Son, the things you've had
to deal with today... and now
you're brother.

Marty shakes his head.

MARTY (CONT'D)
Experience has a way of aging
you...quickly. Now, don't argue...
knock that back.

TREVOR
I'm sorry... about your son.

MARTY
I'm sorry about your brother. But
that's life... isn't it?

TREVOR
I really don't know what *this* is.

Trevor and Marty clink glasses.

MARTY
Well, ain't that the truth.

They slurp down the whiskey. Trevor gasps. He tries to catch his breath. He coughs a little. Marty laughs at him. He pours them another.

TREVOR
Wow!

MARTY
Good stuff huh? That's Black Tea
Whiskey son! My boy sent it to me
from California. One of the best
things he's ever done for me. Good
whiskey is hard to come by... it's
gotta bite to it huh?

Trevor rolls his eyes at Marty.

TREVOR
Yeah, you could say that.

MARTY
Aw son, you know what I mean.

TREVOR
Yeah... I got it.

Trevor sips his drink. Marty knocks his back.

MARTY
It gits easier. Just like killing.

Trevors looks at Marty. They both look at Boone.

TREVOR
No... not for me.

MARTY
Yeah... but I can see you can
handle yourself. You are only
delaying the inevitable son.

TREVOR
It's not that easy for me.

MARTY
It wasn't easy for me. I'm telling
you like I would tell my boy. The
longer you avoid doing what needs
doing... the harder it's gonna git.

TREVOR
I get it.

MARTY
Do you son? Cause the longer he's
here with us... we are all in
danger.

TREVOR
But... he's my brother.

Trevor looks over at Boone. He gets up from the table.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I'm gonna go find those batteries.

MARTY
Okay, hang on. Here you need this.

Marty hands Trevor a flashlight from the drawer. Trevor
slurps down his drink. He winces. He slams the glass down
on the table. Marty pours another drink.

MARTY (CONT'D)
And I need this.

He looks at Emma sleeping.

MARTY (CONT'D)
I'm sorry... my love.

Trevor goes down to the basement to search for batteries.

66 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

66

Trevor rummages through the basement shelves. He notices a wall of Black Tea Whiskey. Trevor smiles.

TREVOR

This explains a lot.

Trevor shakes his head. He sees more batteries and a few bullets for his gun. There's another shot gun. Trevor stuffs his pockets. He grabs the shot gun and shells.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

We could use these too.

Suddenly, there's a scream coming from the living room. Trevor runs up the stairs.

67 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

67

Trevor runs into the room in a panic.

TREVOR

What is it!

Omar hugs Lily. Rica and Andie hug each other. They point to Boone. Emma wakes up.

RICA

I think he's... dead.

Trevor moves across the room to Boone. He looks at his brother with tears in his eyes. Trevor checks his pulse. He closes his brothers eyes.

MARTY

You can't leave him like that son.

TREVOR

I know.

Rica cuts her eyes at Marty.

RICA

Can you give him a minute!

Trevor wipes his tears.

TREVOR

No... he's right. Omar can you give me a hand?

Omar hesitates for a moment. Then gets up. He grabs Boone's legs. Trevor gets behind Boone. They pick him up.

68 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN

68

They carry him to the back door in the kitchen. Omar looks at Trevor. Marty follows them into the kitchen.

OMAR

I'm sorry man... he was cool.

TREVOR

Yeah... he was.

MARTY

I'll git the door.

Marty grabs the door knob. Suddenly, Boone awakes. He furiously bites Marty's hand. Marty cries out.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Son of a Bitch!

He falls back on the floor clutching his hand. Blood spurts out of the bite. Rica runs into the kitchen.

RICA

What happen!

Omar drops Boone's legs. He moves quickly away from him. Boone reaches for Trevor with his mouth gaping open. His eyes are gray. Trevor grabs Boone's head. He puts him in a headlock. Boone thrashes and gnashes his teeth. Trevor's eyes tear up.

TREVOR

Love you... Brah.

Trevor snaps his neck in one motion. Boone stops moving. His eyes close. Trevor holds his brother and cries.

MARTY

He bit me! He bit me! It hurts like a Mother!

RICA

I'll get the first aid kit.

Rica runs to the other room.

MARTY

Didn't I tell you boy!

Trevor wipes his tears. He and Marty exchange looks.

TREVOR

Omar!

Omar cowers in the corner. He snaps to attention.

OMAR

What!

TREVOR

Grab his legs!

Trevor opens the door. He gets behind Boone. Omar grabs his legs. They carry him out the door.

69

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - NIGHT

69

Marty and Rica sit at the table. She cleans his wound.

EMMA

Marty, did you cut yourself again
in that shed?

MARTY

Yes my love. Don't worry about me.
This little lady is fixin' me right
up.

EMMA

This summer you're gonna clean it
out! You'll meet your end in that
shed!

Marty and Rica exchange looks. Emma goes back to her chair.

MARTY

Yes dear.

RICA

She doesn't know what's going on.

MARTY

She hasn't for along time. She has
her good days and bad. Sometimes
she there. Other times... well,
its hard to live with someone who
remembers your life together of
thirty years... sometimes.

RICA

Alzheimer's?

MARTY
Yes, with a side of Dementia.

RICA
You take good care of her.

He looks at Rica with tears in his eyes.

MARTY
We take care of each other.

RICA
I can see that.

Marty looks at his hand. He sighs heavily.

MARTY
Not anymore. I told him that boy
was gonna bite!

Rica and Marty exchange looks.

RICA
I don't think he believed that
would happen.

She wraps Marty's hand in a bandage. Marty stares at Emma with tears in his eyes. She makes herself comfortable in her chair.

MARTY
My sweet Emma.

Omar and Trevor enter the room. Omar goes back to his sister Lily. Trevor joins Marty and Rica at the table.

TREVOR
Listen Sir... I'm...

Marty cuts him off.

MARTY
Look... everything happens for a
reason. It's okay son... but looks
like we're right back where we
started.

Rica and Trevor trade looks. Rica finishes wrapping Marty's hand.

RICA
There you go.

She goes back over to Andie. Trevor and Marty continue to talk.

MARTY

Just take care of my Emma for me son. She's like a child now... I've done the best I can for her. My son was on his way home to spend time with her. But now... I have to burry him.

TREVOR

Sir I...

Marty cuts him off again.

MARTY

Look son... the way I see it... you kinda owe me one.

Trevor looks at him. He nods his head.

TREVOR

I'll take care of her.

MARTY

Where I come from son... your word is your bond.

Trevor shakes Marty's hand. He looks him in the eye.

TREVOR

You have my word Sir. I will take good care of her.

Marty's eyes water. He drinks another shot. Trevor grabs the batteries out of his pockets. He puts them in the radio. He tunes in another station. Marty pours two more shots of whiskey.

NEWS REPORTER

...as the storm breaks The National Guard will exterminate the rest of the infected. Continue to stay in your homes where it's safe. Stay tuned for more Breaking News with The National Weather Service.

Marty knocks back another drink. He pushes one toward Trevor. Omar appears at the table. He stares at the whiskey bottle.

OMAR

Hey, can I get one of those?

MARTY

I don't know young man. Can you handle it? It's a man's whiskey.

Trevor and Marty look at him. Marty starts to slide the shot glass toward Omar. Trevor intercepts the glass.

TREVOR

Now, *he's* not twenty one.

OMAR

I'm almost.

TREVOR

I don't think that counts.

MARTY

I'd say, his experience tonight has aged him a few years.

TREVOR

Okay... I can't argue with that.

Marty slide Omar the shot glass.

MARTY

Be careful though...

Omar gulps it down with ease.

MARTY (CONT'D)

... its got a hell of a kick to it boy!

He puts the glass back on the table.

OMAR

Good.

Omar rejoins his sister in front of the fire. Trevor and Marty look at each in shock. They smile at each other.

MARTY

Damn! That boy got skills!

TREVOR

It's adrenaline. He's been through a lot too tonight. His Mom....

Trevor shakes his head.

MARTY

No need to go any further son. I get it.

Marty and Trevor exchange looks. They both look at Omar and Lily. Trevor slurps down another shot. He gasps. Marty laughs at him. Trevor tries to catch his breath.

TREVOR

Smooth.

MARTY

So, where'd you put him?

Trevor looks at Marty strangely. Then answers.

TREVOR

In the shed.

MARTY

Good choice.

TREVOR

I'm going to burry him in the morning... and your son.

MARTY

And me.

Trevor looks at Marty strangely.

TREVOR

In the yard behind the shed.

MARTY

Hmm... buried in the backyard. A hell of a thing.

Marty stares at Emma. He slurps down another shot.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I probably won't make it through the night.

She's falling back asleep in her chair.

TREVOR

I know.

MARTY

Just take her with you. She'll die here by herself. Promise me you'll take her with you.

TREVOR

I promise... I gave you my word.

They share another drink.

MARTY
You have family?

Trevor pauses.

TREVOR
It was just me and my brother Boone here in Philly. But some in California. Looks like there's nothing left for me here.

MARTY
My son Tyler was working there. Tell Emma you're gonna visit him. She'll like that... she won't know the difference after a while.

TREVOR
I will.

MARTY
Better get some sleep son.

TREVOR
I'm not tired.

MARTY
Yeah... me neither.

Marty looks at the bandage on his hand. They share another drink. Trevor and Marty gulps down the whiskey. Trevor gasps. He makes faces. He swallows it.

TREVOR
Smooth.

Marty snickers. Trevor rolls his eyes.

DISSOLVE TO:

70 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 70

Trevor wakes up at the table in a panic. The electricity is back on. The others are still sleep. He looks for Marty. He is nowhere around. Trevor quietly searches the house. He walks to the back door in the kitchen.

71 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING 71

Trevor looks outside. He sees Marty sitting in a chair.

TREVOR

What the....

Trevor opens the door slowly. It's freezing outside.

72 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - MORNING 72

Trevor steps out onto the back porch.

TREVOR

I was looking all over....

He realizes Marty is frozen solid in the chair. Emma enters the kitchen.

EMMA

Good Morning!

Trevor steps back into the kitchen. He closes the door behind him.

73 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING 73

Trevor turns to face her. He does his best to block the window.

TREVOR

Good Morning.

EMMA

How would you kids like some breakfast? I don't know where Marty's got too. He must have had to go to work today.

She turns to Trevor. He smiles. He continues to block her view of the back porch.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Oh, he'll turn up later. Would you like... pancakes or eggs?

Trevor is distracted. It takes him a moment to answer.

TREVOR

Um... yes Mamma.

EMMA

Both it is! Good choice son!

Rica enters the kitchen. Trevor steps aside so she can see Marty. Emma turns to face him.

He steps back in front of the window on the door. Rica's eyes grow wide. She nods at him. Rica distracts Emma.

RICA

Ms. Emma let me help you with breakfast. Should I set the table?

EMMA

Oh, thank you dear! I could always use a couple of extra hands.

Trevor slips out the back door.

74 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - MORNING 74

Trevor covers Marty with a piece of tarp hanging over the banister. Trevor sighs heavily.

TREVOR

Sorry... old man.

Trevor heads out to the shed.

75 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S BACKYARD - MORNING 75

There's a lull in the blizzard. He grabs a shovel. He drops the shovel behind the shed. Trevor picks a place to dig the graves. He walks back toward the house. Omar exits the house. They come face to face on the porch.

OMAR

You need some help?

TREVOR

Nah... I got it.

OMAR

Where's the old guy? I didn't see him in there. It's too cold for him out here.

Trevor walks back up to the back porch. Omar follows him.

76 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - MORNING 76

Trevor uncovers Marty sitting in the chair. Omar's eyes get wide.

OMAR

Damn! What the hell!

Trevor shushes him. He points to the women in the kitchen.
Trevor covers Marty back up.

OMAR (CONT'D)
He just sat out here... and froze?

TREVOR
I guess he thought it was better
than...

OMAR
... than turning into a flesh
eating monster?

Trevor looks at Omar.

TREVOR
What are you doing out here?

OMAR
I'm sorry about Boone. I can help.

TREVOR
Thanks but...

OMAR
I can dig. You need help.

TREVOR
Well, come on then... less talking.

They walk back across the yard. Omar looks at Trevor.

OMAR
Besides, I need to watch your back.

TREVOR
Thanks.

Trevor nods.

77

EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S BACKYARD - MORNING

77

They walk over to the shed. Omar picks up the shovel.
Trevor grabs another from the shed.

TREVOR
Keep your eyes open.

Omar nods. They start digging behind the shed. The snow is
soft. It doesn't take them long to reach dirt.

78 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

78

Andie and Lily sit at the table. Emma and Rica continue to make breakfast. Emma puts some of the food on the table.

EMMA

You two must be starving!

ANDIE

Yes.

LILY

Yes Mamma.

Andie and Lily make their plates. Emma sits down with them. They pass the food around the table. Rica is distracted by Marty sitting on the back porch. She glances at the tarp.

RICA

I'm gonna grab the radio.

She exits the kitchen. Emma decides to call Trevor and Omar for breakfast. She gets up from the table. Emma opens the back door.

EMMA

Breakfast is ready boys!

They can't hear her.

79 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - MORNING

79

Emma steps out onto the porch. She pulls her sweater tighter around her shoulders. She notices the tarp on the chair. Emma pulls the tarp off of Marty. She gasps and screams out. Emma starts to cry.

EMMA

Oh Marty! Oh Marty!

80 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S BACKYARD - MORNING

80

Trevor and Omar stop digging.

TREVOR

You hear that?

OMAR

What?

They hear Emma's cries on the porch.

TREVOR
Oh no! Come on!

Trevor and Omar run over to the back porch.

81 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING 81

Andie and Lily watch Emma. Rica enters the kitchen from the living room. She stops in her tracks.

RICA
No! No! No!

Rica grabs a blanket out.

82 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - MORNING 82

She wraps it around Emma. Emma walks over to Marty. With tears in her eyes, she kisses him on the cheek.

EMMA
My Marty... get some rest.

She exchanges looks with Trevor and Omar. They drop their heads. Emma picks up the tarp. She covers Marty back up. Emma turns toward the kitchen. Rica leads Emma back inside. Rica looks over her shoulder at Trevor and Omar. She shakes her head at them. Trevor and Omar pick up Marty. They walk back out to the shed.

83 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S BACKYARD - MORNING 83

They pick up the shovels.

OMAR
Now, I get when people say, I know
how you feel.

Trevor and Omar continue digging in silence.

84 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING 84

Emma cries. Rica hugs her. She walks slowly back into the living room. Emma sits in her chair. She touches Marty's chair. Rica watches her.

85 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S KITCHEN - MORNING

85

Rica turns to Lily and Andie sitting at the table. They stare at her.

RICA

You guys eat up. Come on... finish your breakfast before it gets cold.

The girls continue eating.

ANDIE

Ri, you think she'll be okay.

RICA

I don't know. Let's just give her a minute.

They continue eating.

86 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S BACKYARD - MORNING

86

The snow is light. It's bitter cold. Omar and Trevor stand in front of the three graves behind the shed.

OMAR

Should we... say something?

TREVOR

Like what?

OMAR

I don't know... pray or something.

TREVOR

Okay, you first.

Omar rolls his eyes at Trevor.

OMAR

Never mind.

Trevor takes out a bottle of Black Tea whiskey from his coat pocket. He opens it. Trevor takes a shot. He gasps and coughs. Trevor hands it to Omar. Omar takes a shot. Trevor looks at him strangely. Omar tries to take another shot. Trevor grabs the bottle from him. Omar looks at Trevor strangely.

OMAR (CONT'D)

What?

Trevor pours some of the whiskey out of the bottle on the ground in front of each grave.

TREVOR
Peace Brah. You'll be missed.

Trevor walks toward the house.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Come on.

Omar follows him.

OMAR
Hey, can I have another shot?

TREVOR
No.

OMAR
Why not?

Trevor and Omar exchange looks.

TREVOR
You have a taste for it.

OMAR
What does that mean?

TREVOR
When you get older... you'll know I did you a favor.

Omar rolls his eyes at Trevor. They reach the back porch.

87 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - MORNING

87

Trevor and Omar enter the house. Omar sees the food. He sits next to Lily. Omar loads up his plate. He starts eating. Trevor pulls Rica aside.

RICA
I'm sorry... I went to get the radio and when I came back...

TREVOR
It's okay. She was gonna find out sooner or later. How is she?

Trevor peeks in the living room at Emma.

RICA
I think she's...

TREVOR
Devastated.

RICA
Heartbroken. Like, all of us.

Rica rejoins Andie, Lily and Omar at the kitchen table. She tries to get something on the radio. Trevor walks into the living room to check on Emma.

88

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MORNING

88

Trevor pulls up a chair. He sits next to Emma. She looks at him with tears in her eyes. Trevor reaches out. He holds her hand.

TREVOR
Miss Emma, you okay?

EMMA
My son is coming home from California, you know. He called me today. He said, he's on his way. He's still coming isn't he?

Trevor squeezes her hand.

TREVOR
I don't know... but I'm here. Do you need anything?

EMMA
Who's going to take care of me now?

Emma looks at him with tears in her eyes.

TREVOR
I will. We'll take care of each other Ms. Emma... okay?

EMMA
Your brother... he's gone too?

TREVOR
Yes.

EMMA
Like, my Marty.

TREVOR

Yes.

EMMA

Okay, we'll take care of each other.

Trevor's eyes begin to water.

TREVOR

Okay.

Emma breaks down. Trevor holds her hand.

DISSOLVE TO:

89

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

89

The snow falls lightly. Omar, Lily and Andie fall back to sleep in front of the fire. Emma sleeps in her chair. Trevor covers her up with a blanket. He checks the window.

RICA

You see anything out there?

TREVOR

It's snowing again. Some infected... burrowed in the snow... head first.

RICA

Weird... why do they do that? Are they hiding?

TREVOR

I think... some kind of hibernation maybe. When there's no one around to feed on they burrow in... to go to sleep.

RICA

Well, how are we gonna get pass them? We can't stay here forever.

TREVOR

I know. I might have to go out there and clear a path.

She looks at him with fear in her eyes.

RICA

You can't go out there by yourself.

TREVOR

I don't think there's another choice.

He circles the table.

RICA

Trevor, we can't lose you too. We need you... to get through... whatever this is.

Trevor looks at the kids and Emma.

TREVOR

Yeah... I know. Here take this.

He hands Rica a gun.

RICA

I don't know how to use this!

TREVOR

Well, it's either you or Omar. I don't think he's quite ready yet... but trust me he's next.

Trevor shows her how to use the gun.

RICA

Okay.

TREVOR

From now on... we cover each other. I wanna take a look outside for a car. In case we need to take them out of here.

RICA

And go where?

TREVOR

My house... me and Boone fortified it over the years. It's the safest place to be. To ride out whatever this is... grab your coat. If we get a car... I want to go there. We need more Ammo.

Rica gets her coat. Omar wakes up. He walks over to Trevor.

OMAR

Wait... you can't leave us.

Omar looks scared. Trevor looks at Rica.

TREVOR
I'm not leaving. We'll be right
back. I need to get us a car. In
case we gotta move. And more
bullets.

OMAR
No.

Trevor grabs the shot gun.

TREVOR
Come here.

Omar walks over to him. Trevor shows Omar how to use it.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
I need you to protect them for
me... until I get back. It's your
job too now.

OMAR
Yeah... okay.

Omar drops his head. Trevor puts his hand on Omar's
shoulder.

TREVOR
Be brave... you can do it brah.

Omar looks at Trevor determined.

OMAR
I got you... T.

Trevor nods his head. Omar puts the baseball bat near the
door. Trevor takes a chair. He puts it near the window.

TREVOR
Sit here. Don't open for anyone
accept us. And if you have to use
this... aim for the head. Okay?

OMAR
Okay.

Trevor and Rica put their coats on. They wrap up to keep
warm and each grab a backpack. They exit the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

90 EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

90

The snow falls lightly. Trevor and Rica run quickly through the snow. They avoid disturbing the infected people burrowed in the snow.

TREVOR

We need a car.

Trevor checks each car. Rica finds a truck with the keys in it.

RICA

Got one!

She opens the door.

91 EXT. TRUCK - NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

91

She quickly get in the truck. A puppy on the front seat of the truck jumps in Rica's lap. She gasps. Trevor runs over to her.

TREVOR

What!

Rica smiles. She holds up the puppy so it can lick Trevor's face.

92 INT. TRUCK - NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

92

Trevor jumps into the truck. He looks at Rica. She plays with the puppy.

RICA

Hey little guy... you're so cute!
Andie and Lily are gonna love you.

TREVOR

We are not keeping it.

She smiles at him.

RICA

Yeah... I know.

Trevor starts the truck. The sound wakes the infected burrowed in the snow. They jump on the truck. Trevor ignores them. He drives down the street. Most of them fall off the truck. He swerves the car shaking the rest of the infected people off the truck.

TREVOR
 Damn! They don't give up! Do
 they?

Trevor continues driving towards his home. They park the truck in front of the house. They leave the puppy in the truck.

RICA
 Be right back buddy.

93

INT. TREVOR & BOONE'S - HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

93

They enter the house. Trevor immediately goes for the ammunition. He rummages through the drawers. He collects another gun.

TREVOR
 There's some snacks in the cabinet.

Rica fills her backpack with the snacks. She walks around the house. She plops down in a chair. Rica looks around the living room.

RICA
 The ultimate Bachelor's pad... huh?

TREVOR
 I guess. We lost our parents when
 we were young. It's always been
 just Boone and me.

Trevor sees a picture of himself and Boone. He see another of their parents. He stuffs them both into his backpack, along with more bullets and a gun. Trevor takes one more look around the house.

RICA
 So, you think we could live here
 now?

TREVOR
 I think, we could be safe
 here...for a while.

RICA
 It wouldn't be strange for you?

TREVOR
 Yeah... it would be.

RICA
Then, maybe... we should find
somewhere else.

TREVOR
Maybe, we'll see... let's get out
of here.

RICA
Yeah, we should get back to them.

Trevor take one last look at the house. They exit the house.
He closes the front door.

94 INT. TRUCK - NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

94

Trevor and Rica get in the truck. The puppy jumps in Rica's
lap. She smiles. Rica plays with the puppy. Trevor cuts
his eyes at the puppy.

TREVOR
Hey buddy, don't get to
comfortable.

RICA
He must be hungry... and thirsty.

Rica opens the door. She grabs some snow. The puppy
enthusiastically licks it.

TREVOR
We're not keeping him.

She smiles.

RICA
I know.

Trevor puts the truck in gear. It gets stuck in the snow.

TREVOR
Damn! I'm gonna have to wedge
something under the tire. Here,
take the wheel.

Trevor gets out. He walks to the back of the truck. Rica
slide over behind the wheel.

95 EXT. TRUCK - NEIGHBORHOOD STREETS - DAY

95

Trevor digs some of the snow out from underneath the tire.
He finds a blanket in the back of the truck.

He puts it under the tire. Trevor motions for Rica to hit the gas. She does and the truck lurches forward. Suddenly, and infected person leaps out of the back of the pick up. He jumps on Trevor.

TREVOR

Damn it! We can't catch a break!

He tries to bite him. Trevor holds him off. Rica get out of the car. She puts her gun up against the infected person's head. Rica pulls the trigger. The infected person falls on Trevor. He climbs from underneath him. Trevor's breathing is labored.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Thanks.

RICA

Are you okay?

Rica jumps on him. She searches frantically for bites. He grabs her.

TREVOR

I said, I'm okay.

RICA

Okay.

She gets off of him. They get back into the truck. The sound of the gun shot alerts other infected people. They swarm the truck.

TREVOR

They just come out of nowhere!

RICA

Yeah... thank me when we get out of here!

Trevor uses the door to push them off. He stomps on the gas. They drag a few of the people under the truck. Trevor tries to kick some of the infected people off the truck. One of the infected grabs his leg. He tries to bite him. Trevor rolls over a snow bank. The infected man is thrown on the front of the truck. He loses his grip and falls in front of the truck. Trevor runs over him. Rica hangs onto the puppy.

TREVOR

You okay!

RICA

Yeah... we're good.

Trevor roll his eyes at the puppy.

TREVOR
A lot of help you were!

The puppy snuggle with Rica. They head back to Marty and Emma's house.

96 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - DAY 96

Omar watches over the girls. They huddle together by the fire trying to keep warm.

OMAR
Hey, I'll be right back.

He makes the rounds. Omar checks all the doors and windows in the house.

97 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 97

Omar heads back to the living room. Emma is not in her chair. Andie and Lily are asleep. He hears a noise from the kitchen.

98 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY 98

Omar slowly moves toward the kitchen. He sees Emma looking out of the back door window. She opens door. Omar moves quietly towards Emma. He clutches the baseball bat in his hand.

OMAR
Miss Emma... is everything okay?

EMMA
Oh, yes son...

OMAR
Why is the door open?

EMMA
Oh, I'm just letting my husband Marty in. He'll catch his death out there.

She walks back into the living room to her chair. Omar watches her go. He turns back to the door. Marty's infected corpse confronts him at the door. Omar gasps.

OMAR

Oh Shit!

Marty lunges toward him snapping his teeth. Omar acts quickly. He uses the end of the bat to keep Marty back.

99 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH 99

Omar pushes him back out the door. Marty lunges toward Omar again. Omar wines up on the bat. He connects with Marty's head. Marty's corpse falls down the stairs. He hits the ground. Omar follows Marty. He continues hitting him in the head with the bat.

OMAR

Die! Die!

100 INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY 100

Trevor and Rica enter the front door. Andie and Lily wake up. They are excited to see the puppy.

RICA

He needs some food and water. I'll get it. You two watch over him.

They both smile. They take it from Rica's arms. Trevor looks around for Omar. He questions Emma.

TREVOR

Ms. Emma... where's Omar?

EMMA

Oh, he's talking to Marty at the back door. I let him in.

Trevor and Rica look at each other in a panic.

TREVOR

Come on.

RICA

You guys stay here!

They rush to the back door. Rica follows Trevor out to the back porch.

101 EXT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - BACK PORCH - DAY 101

Trevor and Rica watch Omar bash Marty's corpse's head in with the bat.

OMAR

I hate you! I hate this! Die!
Die!

Omar starts to cry. Trevor steps in. He takes the bat from Omar. Trevor hands the bat to Rica.

TREVOR

It's okay... man. It's okay... you
did good. I got you... I got you.

Trevor hugs Omar. He continues to cry in Trevors arms. Rica and Trevor exchange looks. Trevor brings Omar back inside. Trevor heads back out to take care of Marty.

DISSOLVE TO:

102

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - DINNING ROOM - DAY

102

Trevor enters the room. He joins Rica at the table.

RICA

What did you do with him?

TREVOR

I reburied him.

RICA

How did he...?

TREVOR

I guess he thawed. And then,
clawed his way out. We didn't
shoot him in the head when we
buried him. We just assumed he was
dead. How's Omar?

RICA

He curled up in the chair and went
to sleep.

TREVOR

He needs it. How about Emma?

RICA

She did the same thing?

They look at Emma sleeping in her chair. Then, Omar getting comfortable.

RICA (CONT'D)

Damn! I wish I could sleep like
that.

TREVOR

Me too... but it's gonna be a while before I can sleep like that.

RICA

You must be exhausted.

TREVOR

Yeah... I just don't feel it yet. I guess I'm just numb. How about you?

RICA

I know I'm numb.

TREVOR

So, is Emma. I guess she's... like the rest of us... physically and emotionally drained. I think she knows Marty is gone now. She just hasn't quiet excepted it yet. Her mind won't let her.

RICA

Well, Marty still walking around didn't help. Omar said, she just open the door and let him in.

Trevor reaches for the whiskey. He shakes his head in disbelief. Trevor pours a shot. He gulps it down. He gasps from the taste.

RICA (CONT'D)

I don't think we should leave them again.

TREVOR

Yeah... not a good idea.

RICA

You can't blame her. We've all lost some one now. That kinda grief will make you do strange things.

TREVOR

Yeah, I don't. I'm just glad Omar stepped up.

Trevor pours her a shot. Rica gulps it down. She gasps. And makes faces. He laughs at her.

RICA

Oh, that burns!

TREVOR

I know, but it's a good hurt!

They smile at each other. They watch the girls play with the puppy. Rica smiles at him.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

We're not keeping it.

RICA

I know... but you tell them that.

TREVOR

I will... in a minute.

He smiles at her.

RICA

So, now what?

TREVOR

Let's see if anyone's talking.

Trevor grabs the radio. He tunes in a station.

NEWS REPORTER

...snowplows and The National Guard have cleared the streets of most of the infected. The snow has subsided and the city is digging out from one of the worst blizzards in history. Transportation will resume normally as early as tonight or tomorrow morning. Please be advise to continue to stay in your homes where it's safe.

There's a noise at the front door. Trevor grabs the shot gun. He looks out the window.

RICA

Be careful... wait, don't open it!

He looks back at her.

103

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR

103

Trevor opens the door.

RICA

What is it?

He watches the snowplows head down the street. The National Guard makes their way down the street. They exterminate the rest of the infected people in sight. There's a package at his feet.

104

INT. MARTY & EMMA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

104

Trevor shuts the door. He brings in the package.

RICA

What is it?

It's addressed to Emma.

TREVOR

It's for you Ms. Emma.

She wakes up when she hears her name. He hands her the package. Emma becomes very excited.

EMMA

Oh! This is from my son! Tyler!
He told me he was sending me a
present in the mail.

ANDIE

What is it Ms. Emma?

Trevor and Rica exchange looks. Omar wakes up from the noise. There's a note on the package. Emma opens it first. She reads it out loud.

EMMA

Dear Ma, I hit the lottery playing
your numbers! My birthday, your
birthday and I said, the Lord's
Prayer, like you do. And guess
what Ma? It hit!

She looks at Rica and Trevor. She's very excited. They look at the package suspiciously.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Hot! tamale! plip! I knew it would
hit! I knew it!

Emma grins. Andie and Lily laughs at her excitement. She continues reading.

TYLER (V.O.)

Take this money, here's the deed to
your dream house in California!

(MORE)

TYLER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 I always said, I'd buy you a big
 home Ma! Take Dad and go there!
 The house is yours! I love ya Ma!

EMMA
 Oh! How about that! I always
 wanted to go to California! Maybe
 Tyler will be waiting for me there!

Trevor and Rica exchange looks again. She opens the package.
 There's a bag full of money. The deed to a house is on top.

EMMA (CONT'D)
 Trevor... son! We're going to
 California!

TREVOR
 Yes Mamma!

Andie, Lily and Omar surround Emma. She shows them the
 money. Andie holds the puppy.

ANDIE
 That's a great name for you...
 "Cash"!

LILY
 Wow! That's a lot of money!

EMMA
 I know! My son Tyler won the
 lottery! He sent it to me from
 California!

OMAR
 What are you going to do with all
 of it?

EMMA
 Well, we're gonna spend it!

ANDIE
 We?

EMMA
 Yes Mamma! The Lord helps those
 who help themselves! And that's
 what we're gonna do in our new
 house!

Emma takes some of the money out. She puts it in their
 hands. Trevor smiles at Emma. Rica pulls him to the side.

RICA
Are you really doing that?

TREVOR
We're really doing that.

RICA
What do you mean... we?

TREVOR
Why not? There's nothing for us here anymore. We've all lost too much here. I think, you and Andie need a change of scenery too. Omar and Lily... well, they need somebody. Why not us? And I made a promise to Marty to take care of Emma. They say, you can't pick your family. Now, I get what that really means. Besides, I've got an Uncle out there. He's an asshole, but family. You guys should come too. We should stay together.

Rica looks at him strangely. He smiles at her.

DISSOLVE TO:

105 EXT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - NIGHT 105

It's a sunny day in Los Angeles. A black SUV drives up to Donald Davis' estate. Trevor, Emma, Rica exit the car.

EMMA
Hot tamale plip! What a beautiful house!

Omar sticks his head out of the window.

OMAR
That's not a house... it's a mansion!

Omar, Rica, Andie, Lily and Cash jump out the back of the car.

106 INT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT 106

Donald Davis sits at his desk. He examines a package from Tyler Vack.

DONALD

What the... that little weasel is
visiting me from the grave!

Donald opens the package. It's a bottle of Black Tea whiskey
with a note. It reads:

TYLER (V.O.)

"Hey Dick! If you're reading
this... I'm probably dead. Which,
I'm sure you're happy about!

Donald smirks.

DISSOLVE TO:

107 EXT. CANYON COUNTRY - OIL DRILL FIELDS - NIGHT 107
(FLASHBACK -B&W - PETROLEUM TRUCK)

Donald Davis' henchmen load Tyler Vack into the Petroleum
truck. They dump his friend's bodies onto the floor in the
back of the truck. They zip tie Tyler to the back wall.

DISSOLVE TO:

108 INT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - OFFICE - NIGHT 108

Donald smiles.

DONALD

Yeah, Ass wipe!

He continues reading the letter.

TYLER (V.O.)

I want you to know, I made good use
of your drug money I helped myself
too. I bought the deed to your
house you loss in that poker game.
So, it's mine now... or I should
say, my mother's. But no hard
feelings... have a drink on me...
Dick"!

DONALD

That little Mother Fucker! If I
could kill him again... I would!

The doorbell rings. Donald's Butler interrupts him.

BUTLER

Sir.

Donald is agitated.

DONALD

What!

BUTLER

Sir, your nephew, Trevor Davis...
and his friends are here.

Trevor, Emma, Rica, Andie, Omar and Lily enter his office.
Cash, squirms around in Lily's arms.

DONALD

Well! Trevor! You should have
told me you were coming son! It's
good to see ya though boy!

Donald gives Trevor a big bear hug. Trevor looks
uncomfortable.

TREVOR

Uncle D!

DONALD

Why didn't you tell me you were
coming?

Trevor introduces everyone.

TREVOR

Uncle D... these are my friends
from Philly.

Donald greets the rest of the group. He leads the group into
the game room. Donald carries the whiskey that Tyler sent,
with him.

109

INT. DONALD DAVIS' MANSION - GAMING ROOM - NIGHT

109

Donald questions Trevor on his visit. Trevor is reluctant to
explain.

DONALD

Look at you boy! The last time I
saw you... you we're a scrawny
little thing! Now look at cha!
You should come work for your Uncle
D! I could use a man like you
around here!

TREVOR
Hey, Uncle D...

DONALD
So, what are you doing here boy!
Where's your brother Boone!

TREVOR
Um...he's...

DONALD
Well, spit it out boy!

TREVOR
Uncle D... this is Ms. Emma Vack.
We're here because... she has the
deed to your house. I should say,
her house now.

DONALD
Say what now! Vack!

Donald is shocked. He becomes instantly irritated.

TREVOR
Yeah, that's what I said... when I
saw it. Small world huh Unck?

Donald walks around the pool table to face her. Donald opens the bottle of whiskey. He sits down on the side of the pool table stunned. Donald looks at Emma.

DONALD
This is Tyler Vack's mother?

EMMA
Oh, it's nice to meet you Mr.
Davis!

Donald stares at her. He slurps down the whiskey. He almost empties the bottle. Donald slams the bottle down on the table.

DONALD
Aw man! That taste like piss!

EMMA
I beg your pardon!

Donald doubles over. He drops the bottle. Cash starts barking.

LILY
He said a bad word! Cash doesn't
like that.

TREVOR
Uncle D! I know this is kind of a
shock!

Donald starts cough and hacking. Trevor walks over to him.
He hits Donald on his back.

TREVOR (CONT'D)
Uncle D... you okay?

Donald lets out a deep guttural growl. The others jump back
away from him.

ANDIE
He's one of those things!

TREVOR
How!

Trevor gets in front of Emma and Andie.

OMAR
Get back!

Omar grabs Lily. He puts her behind him. Cash jumps out of
her arms onto the floor. He continues barking at Donald.

EMMA
My word! What's wrong with him! I
know it's a shock... but growling
is just rude!

Rica pulls Emma and Andie away from him. They watch him
convulse.

RICA
What's wrong with him?

TREVOR
I don't know! Everybody back!

Donald grabs his throat.

DONALD
Vack!

His face contorts. It stretches out of shape. He starts to
drool. They are all stunned.

TREVOR
Damn! What the hell!

OMAR
He's infected!

Donald gnashes his teeth. They start to protrude. Donald lunges at the group. They all jump back away from him. Trevor grabs a pool stick. Rica opens the cage in the corner of the room. She screams out to Trevor.

RICA
Over here!

Trevor uses the pool stick to push Donald into the cage. Rica slams the door. Trevor locks the cage. The group stares at Donald. He rattles the cage. Donald bites at the bars on the cage. Trevor looks at the group in shock. He looks at his Uncle.

TREVOR
Fuck!

Cash continues barking at Donald in the cage.

110 EXT. FREIGHT CONTAINER - MARKET - WUHAN, CHINA 110

A car pulls up to a storage container behind the market. Hao De exits the car with his men.

HAO DE-SUN
Open it!

111 INT. FREIGHT CONTAINER - MARKET - WUHAN, CHINA - DUSK 111

The door opens. Hao De-sun steps into the freight container. His men follow closely behind him. It's pitch black. Growls come from the back of the container.

HAO DE-SUN
Can't see anything in here. Donnie
this better not be Bull shit!

Hao De takes out his lighter. He holds it up and ignites it.

HAO DE-SUN (CONT'D)
Munch?

Munch lunges out of the darkness. He takes a bite Hao De. neck. Hao De screams.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END