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"Boy Scouts vs. Zombies"

by

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&

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FADE IN:

EXT. PLAYA DEL DIABLO ISLAND - NIGHT

A storm rages on a small island off the coast of Washington. Thunder and lightning. The wind is howling. Through the pelting rain, we CLOSE IN on...

...a maximum security compound. Signs alert us: "NO TRESPASSING BEYOND THIS POINT. USE OF DEADLY FORCE IS AUTHORIZED." GUARDS patrol a chain link fenced perimeter.

This is the home of BIOTECH. A government funded research facility, specializing in biological weapons.

INT. BIOTECH - PLAYA DEL DIABLO ISLAND - NIGHT

And now, we are in her bowels.

The BUZZ of overhead fluorescent lights makes this place feel like a 1970's insane asylum -- antiseptic and creepy.

An AIR LOCK decompresses. A MAN in a white jumpsuit pushes a cart with a stainless steel domed dinner tray down a long hallway. The lights flicker eerily.

This is CARLOS (40). At a heavily guarded three foot thick steel door, a GUARD scans a barcode tattooed on Carlos' wrist.

A red light on the wall turns green. WHOOSH... the steel doors open. We step into...

SECTOR Z -- the high tech heart of this building. The walls, ceiling and floors shimmer like black onyx.

At the end of the corridor Carlos waits as a HUMMING BLUE LIGHT emits from the floor, encircling him, spiraling up his legs, body and head. From the darkness, a COMPUTER VOICE announces: "Access confirmed".

A translucent white door appears. Carlos enters a pristine white MEDICAL LAB. LARRY (33), a scientist dressed in a white hazmat suit smiles when he sees Carlos.

LARRY

Hey Carlos. Heard it's your daughter's birthday. How old is she?

CARLOS

Five. Can you believe she asked for  
Justin Bieber for her birthday?

LARRY

Time to get a rocking chair and a  
shotgun my friend.

CARLOS

(laughs a beat, then  
serious)

Hey, so did the serum work?

Larry smiles proud.

LARRY

Go see for yourself. She's waiting  
for you.

Carlos approaches a glass cube within this secure room. He slips into a hazmat suit. Larry punches in an access code on his computer. WHOOSH a glass door rises -- Star Trek style.

Carlos locks on his helmet. With his food tray, he steps inside...

THE GLASS CUBE

A plastic curtain surrounds a hospital bed where we see the silhouette of someone small, attached to an IV.

CARLOS

Knock knock.

Carlos pulls aside the curtain to reveal, a ten year old girl named SUMMER. She is surrounded by toys meant to make this sterile cage of a room more girly.

She applies red lipstick to a BARBIE STYLING HEAD. "iCarly" plays on the plasma TV. She smiles when she sees Carlos.

SUMMER

Carlos!

Carlos unveils what's under his dome. Chicken nuggets. Chocolate milk.

CARLOS

Ta da.

SUMMER

My favorite!

Summer runs to Carlos excited. Gives him a big hug.

SUMMER (CONT'D)  
Thank you Carlos.

Summer eagerly chows down her food. Carlos gives Larry a congratulatory thumbs up when...

Summer starts to choke. Quickly, Carlos wraps his arms around her, does the Heimlich. She vomits a spray of BLACK BLOOD.

Her eyes roll back. The flesh on her face turns rotten. Black blood oozes from her eyes. She looks like she's been dead for weeks.

Summer lets out a primordial SCREAM.

CARLOS  
Oh F my life.

She lunges, teeth gnashing like a rabid animal at Carlos' throat...

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Larry?! Help me!

Carlos grabs the Barbie head, using it as a shield. Summer chews off Barbie's face. Carlos runs, but Summer is super strong. She grabs his legs, yanks him down, sits on his chest. Her snarling teeth snap at his helmet.

Carlos smashes her face with a pink Ugg boot. Doesn't faze her. He whacks her with a rocking chair, sending her flying across the room, skidding under the bed.

Larry punches in the code to let Carlos out. Almost to safety, Carlos is yanked backwards like a rag doll.

Summer leaps onto Carlos' back, rips his helmet off, and sinks her rotten teeth into his neck. AHHHHHHH!

Larry quickly closes the door. In shock, Carlos holds his wound. Blood seeps through his fingers.

Carlos hurls himself against the glass wall. SCREAMING. Pleading...

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
Larry? Please? Let me out!

Larry can't look at his friend. Summer GROWLS, charges Carlos. Ready to devour him.

CARLOS (CONT'D)  
LAAAARRY!

Larry can't take it anymore. He opens the door, Carlos dives out. They relock the door just as Summer slams against it. Larry looks in horror at the gaping wound on Carlos' neck.

LARRY  
I'm sorry Carlos, but I need to  
follow procedure.

CARLOS  
No! I don't want to be one of their  
experiments!

Larry pulls a gun on Carlos. With his other hand, he draws a deep purple liquid out of a vial with a large syringe.

LARRY  
Don't make this harder than it is.

Carlos is too fast. Carlos head butts him, and Larry goes down.

Carlos quickly climbs on top of Larry's desk. Grabs hold of the air conditioner vent, crawls up inside, and disappears just before...

Two DOCTORS and three GUARDS bust through the door below...

...the doctors enter Summer's cell and subdue her with a sedative. She collapses. Her chest pumps erratically, but otherwise, she is paralyzed.

Outside Summer's glass cube, a guard checks Larry's pulse. He's out. Then the guard sees the dinner tray, looks around.

GUARD  
Dammit...  
(into headset)  
Food tech's gone.

EXT./INT. BIOTECH FACILITY - NIGHT

Still pouring. Alarms and lights going off. All hands on deck. Security breach protocol.

IN AN UNDERGROUND SEWER

Carlos crouches. Through the grate above him we see GUARDS mobilizing in their search for him.

Carlos checks his neck wound. His hand is covered in black blood and puss. Panicked, he wipes his hand on his pants. A fingernail pops off. It's begun. He's gotta hurry.

EXT. STREET - BIOTECH - NIGHT

Close on a manhole cover, Carlos slowly pushes it aside. Timing the searchlight sweeps, he rolls to the gutter. He crawls to the forest. The searchlight misses him by a hair.

IN THE WOODS

Carlos runs as fast as he can. GUARD DOGS barking as they close in. Muscles cramping, skin turning a sickly gray, his eyes bloodshot. The life is draining out of him.

AT THE DOCK

He sheds his Biotech jumpsuit, hides it between some rocks. In shorts and a T-shirt, he looks to the sky, crosses himself. He dives into the stormy ocean and is gone.

We pull back on a sign on the dock which tells us PLAYA DEL AMOR is twenty six miles across the sea.

EXT. END HARBOR - SEATTLE, WASHINGTON - DAY

A quaint port off the coast of Washington. The ocean sparkles. Crisp American flags snap in the wind. It's a picturesque 4th of July holiday weekend.

Passengers board an EXPRESS FERRY. The FERRY OPERATOR, an old, gruff fisherman type, walks the pier with a bullhorn.

FERRY OPERATOR

Attention everyone. The ferry for Playa del Amor is leaving. The return ferry is noon on Sunday for those who plan to stay behind.

BOY SCOUTS MATT and LLOYD (14) get dropped off by Matt's humorless DAD (40).

Matt is an Eagle Scout and proud of it. His uniform is freshly ironed, his sash is covered in merit badges.

CLOSE ON Lloyd's Captain America underwear peering out of his pants as he bends over, digging through his messy pack. He has food stains on his uniform and half the badges as Matt.

BFFs since cub scouts, their shoulder patches proclaim them WOLVERINES, troop 114.

Lloyd pulls a bunch of comics from his bag to show Matt.

LLOYD

Dude check it. I've got Black Gas,  
Iron Man, Sandman, and the new...  
(shows him a comic book)  
Tokyo Zombie Temptress.

Matt yanks the Tokyo Zombie Temptress comic out of his hands.

MATT

What?! How'd you get this? I  
special ordered mine six months  
ago!

Matt's dad has great expectations for his smart son, and they  
don't involve Matt's fat slacker friend or his comic books.

MATT'S DAD

You're not gonna have time for that  
stuff next year anyway, Matt. And I  
think you'll find your peers will  
be a little more challenging.

MATT

(hurries him off)  
Yeah, got it. Bye bye. See you  
Sunday.

As soon as Matt's dad drives off, Lloyd's in Matt's grill.

LLOYD

What's he talking about?

MATT

He applied me to Ridgefield.

LLOYD

Traitor! I thought you told them  
you don't want to go to private  
school?

A truck screeches up, blasting LOUD MUSIC. Another Boy Scout,  
DYLAN (15) and a bunch of rowdy older TEENAGERS hop out.

MATT

Let's not let it ruin our weekend,  
okay?

But we can see on Lloyd's face it already sort of has -- and  
possibly the next four years.

ON DYLAN

If this were an 80's movie, Dylan would be Matt Dillon. He's  
handsome, a little vulnerable, and growing up way too fast.

TWO TEENAGE GIRLS (18) wearing short shorts and bikini tops vie for Dylan's attention.

DYLAN  
Thanks for the ride.

TEEN GIRL 1  
You better show up at Mulley's party at the lake tonight.

DYLAN  
I will most definitely be there.

TEEN GIRL 2  
Oh and wear your uniform.

Somehow he makes a Boy Scout uniform look good.

Nearby, BOY SCOUT JIM (14) tries to part from his overprotective MOM (40). She adjusts Jim's neckerchief. Squeezes Purell on his hands.

JIM'S MOM  
I packed you a portable night light. And there's baby wipes in case you have a messy poo.

The hot teen girls overhear, laugh as they pass. "What is he, like five?" A little part of Jim dies inside.

JIM  
(mortified)  
Mom. Please don't say poo.

JIM'S MOM  
You don't have to prove anything you know. I'm proud of you no matter what.

JIM  
If I want to be a First Class Scout I do. I need to finish my badges.

The FERRY HORN announces that it's time to board.

EXT. FERRY - MOMENTS LATER

Parents wave from the shore as the ferry departs the harbor. Matt, Lloyd, Jim and Dylan search for a place to sit.

MATT  
(to Dylan)  
I'm glad you made it, man.

DYLAN

Course. Wouldn't miss it. We're gonna have the best time this weekend. Old school.

Across the ferry the boys now see... Troop 183 -- the cutest group of fourteen year old GIRL SCOUTS ever.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Dang, troop 183 is growing up.

JIM

They quite literally all grew boobs since last year.

Matt's mesmerized by LUCY (14) -- a vision in green polyester. She shyly smiles at Matt. Lloyd snaps his fingers in Matt's face.

LLOYD

Okay stalk much?

Dylan puts his arm around Matt...

DYLAN

(re Lucy)

Are you going to stand here with your thumb up your butt or are you gonna man up and talk to her?

MATT

Are you kidding? I can't talk to her. She got hot since last summer. Too hot.

DYLAN

Which is exactly why you need to move on that ASAP...

JIM

...yeah, before she realizes she could do way better. By the way, check out Savannah? Wow.

Lucy's BFF SAVANNAH (14) looks like a punk rock manga character. Lloyd does a quick once over.

LLOYD

Her elbows point the wrong way. And it looks like someone chopped off her ass with a cleaver.

MATT

And when they chopped it off her  
they slapped it on you.

They all laugh at Lloyd. Lloyd unfurls a centerfold of an anime ZOMBIE SLAYER from his comic book.

LLOYD

Now Tokyo Zombie Temptress here,  
has a tushie I can live with.

Over Lloyd's head, a hand yanks the centerfold away. Meet ASSISTANT SCOUT MASTER SCOTT (18). Scott blows his nose into the comic.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Hey that's a collector's edition!

SCOTT

Oh. Sorry. Here lemme straighten it  
out.

He slaps it, snot side down on Jim's back. Gives it a good rub. Jim looks like he might hurl.

DYLAN

Douchebag.

Only a few years older, Scott's a bully who loves to order these guys around. He gets in Dylan's face.

SCOTT

Your face is a douchebag. Where's  
your permission slip dipstick?

Dylan produces a signed permission slip.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

How do I know you didn't forge  
this?

DYLAN

Guess you'll have to take my word  
for it.

Scott grabs Dylan by the shirt.

SCOTT

I'm watching you latch key. I'm not  
running a camp for at risk  
jackholes here.

DYLAN

Yeah if you don't let me go, I'll tell Gary you flashed me and tried to get me drunk.

A WHISTLE BLOWS and we meet SCOUT MASTER GARY (35), the leader of this patrol. He holds a clipboard and wears a crisply ironed uniform, with khaki shorts belted too high.

Gary has gone as far as you can go in Boy Scouts and it is his biggest and proudest achievement.

GARY

Okay Wolverines. It doesn't matter if you're already an Eagle Scout like Matt, or about to become one like Dylan...

ON SCOTT

As he mimics Matt and Dylan kissing Gary's butt behind Gary's back. Dylan and Matt ignore him.

RESUME GARY

GARY (CONT'D)

...or you're just trying to pass Scout First Class. Scouting is not just about collecting badges...

CUT TO:

A MONTAGE:

In a series of quick cuts we see the boys attempting their various badges.

-- MATT climbing MT. WHITNEY. SMASH CUT TO:

THE CLIMBING BADGE.

-- JIM wearing TIGHTS, TUNIC and CROWN performing for an audience of heckling BOY SCOUTS. SMASH CUT TO:

THE THEATER BADGE.

-- DYLAN shredding on water skis. CUTE GIRLS CHEER him on from the speed boat. SMASH CUT TO:

THE WATERSKIING BADGE.

-- LLOYD setting fire to the camp site as he tries to cook dinner. Matt expertly puts out the fire. SMASH CUT TO:

THE COOKING BADGE circled with a slash through it. A BUZZER SOUNDS: Fail.

RESUME GARY:

GARY  
...Scouting is about gathering the knowledge and skills needed to navigate this journey we call life.

Gary is a little choked up at his own pep talk.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Now in T minus forty five minutes we will reach Twin Harbor on Playa Del Amor. From there we will take our canoes to our boat-in only campsite on the other side of the island. We have to make camp before night fall so let's look alive when we get there. No lollygagging. Buddy system goes into effect...  
(looks at his watch)  
Now! Buddy check?

The kids all raise a buddy's arm. There are three more BOY SCOUTS on this trip...

A pair of red-headed TWINS (14) hold up each other's hand.

Too cool for school, a spoiled rich kid named ZAC (14) crosses his arms defiantly.

ZAC  
(to Gary)  
Don't you think we're too old to have a buddy? It's kinda lame.

Gary can't comprehend the question.

GARY  
Depends on whether you want to survive or not. If you think you can outrun, outsmart and outwit Mother Nature all by yourself... eight times out of ten, you're gonna lose big time. Your body will never be found for a proper burial. Animals will pick at your carcass. Your tendons used as wolf floss.

Zac quickly raises Matt's hand.

GARY (CONT'D)

(continuing)

The buddy system works because it will save both your butts. Now fall out. Regroup here when we dock.

The Scouts disperse as MARYANNE (33), the GIRL SCOUT TROOP LEADER, bounces over. She was a cheerleader. Now she's a troop leader.

MARYANNE

Hi Gary... look at you all handsome in your uniform. You are as cute as a pink fluffy heart.

GARY

Why thank you Maryanne. You look pretty dynamite yourself.

Maryanne has long had a crush on Gary. He may rival Bear Grylls in the wild, but when it comes to the ladies, Gary is an awkward bumbling mess.

MARYANNE

I'm so glad you're here! You know what I was thinking... maybe we could meet up later? Take a little skinny dippy?

She laughs, rubs his arm. Gary gets the chills.

GARY

Well I don't know. I have the boys to think about.

She walks her fingers up his chest, and presses a finger to his lips. Gary's head is about to explode.

MARYANNE

I'll be on channel three if you want to bust the boys loose, Mr. Hot Pants.

EXT. TWIN HARBOR - PLAYA DEL AMOR ISLAND - DAY

A SIGN at the marina reads: "WELCOME TO PLAYA DEL AMOR" -- over playful cartoon seals frolicking in the surf. PULL BACK WIDE and...

REVEAL a CROWD OF PEOPLE gathered on the beach around a huge dead seal. A large chunk of its side is missing. The rest of it is covered with small deadly bites.

The boys join to see what's going on. Some LOCAL FISHERMEN discuss the situation while JAPANESE TOURISTS pose, flashing peace signs, taking pictures with the dead seal.

LLOYD

Whoa. You think a shark did that?

LOCAL FISHERMAN

They almost look like human bites.

A Japanese tourist gestures for Lloyd to take a picture of his family with the dead seal. Before Lloyd snaps a picture... the Japanese man points excitedly at their Boy Scout neckerchiefs and hats...

A BEAT LATER

Lloyd snaps a picture of the Japanese family -- all wearing Boy Scout neckerchiefs and hats.

JAPANESE TOURISTS

Cheez-u.

Nearby, Matt and Dylan trail Lucy. Dylan shoves Matt and he stumbles awkwardly into Lucy's sight. Lucy lights up.

LUCY

Hey Matt.

Panicked, Matt looks to Dylan for some wingman guidance, but Dylan pretends to be distracted by something else.

Matt tries to be cool for a guy who's about to have a heart attack.

MATT

Hey there. I'm so not following you  
in case you were wondering.

LUCY

I didn't think you were.

MATT

Great. Awesome. I'm not a stalker.

Awkward beat.

LUCY

I love this beach don't you?

MATT

Totally. Favorite beach ever. More  
for laying out than swimming  
though.

(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)  
Too much creepy stuff in the  
water... like that epic octopus  
your dad caught?

LUCY  
Wait. How do you know about the  
octopus?

MATT  
Oh, I saw it in your pictures on  
Facebook.

LUCY  
But we're not friends on Facebook,  
are we?

Busted. Matt starts sweating.

MATT  
No, but my friend Peter is friends  
with your friend Craig and...

Dylan jumps in to the rescue.

DYLAN  
So Lucy, Matt and I are going to  
Mulley's 4th of July party at the  
lake tonight. Wanna go?

Matt looks at Dylan confused, Dylan nudges him to go along.

LUCY  
YOU guys are going to Rob Mullins  
party? You know those guys?

DYLAN  
Yeah, we totally hang. You should  
come.

LUCY  
I'd love to. Sounds awesome.

DYLAN  
Excellent.  
(nudging Matt)  
Get her number and we'll coordinate  
meeting up later.

Matt does nothing. Lucy takes charge. Grabs his phone and  
puts in her number. Matt tries to act cool.

LUCY  
See ya later.

Matt sort of giggles an awkward goodbye. As soon as she's out of earshot...

MATT  
Mulley's party? Highschoolapalooza?  
We're not cool enough to pull that off.

DYLAN  
That's the thanks I get? I just did you a favor. You're in there now.

MATT  
That why you came this weekend?  
Mulley's party?

DYLAN  
No, I came because this is probably the last time we'll go camping with our bros like this. And we are gonna have the best weekend ever.

INT. BIOTECH - BOARDROOM - DAY

A round table panel of SCIENTISTS, including Larry, and BIOTECH EXECUTIVES sweat it out as they are grilled by the angry looking boss woman, the PRESIDENT OF BIOTECH.

BIOTECH EXECUTIVE  
Since the breach, the island's been in lock down. No boats have left the island. We've searched everywhere.

PRESIDENT OF BIOTECH  
Then where's my damn body?! This must be contained.

EXT. PLAYA DEL AMOR - TWIN HARBOR - TOWN - MINUTES LATER

The dreamy resort town is decked out for 4th of July. A festive banner hangs over the town square: "Twin Harbor annual 4th of July Picnic".

A STILT WALKER dressed as UNCLE SAM strides down the street smiling and waving. It's Americana at its best.

Lloyd and Jim spot an OLD MAN in a WHEELCHAIR trying to cross the street. They approach him.

JIM  
Excuse me sir, can we help you  
cross the street?

The WHEELCHAIR MAN smiles up at them. Then turns nasty.

WHEELCHAIR MAN  
Help... I don't need your help. I  
got corn in my stool older than you  
little brown nosed do-gooders with  
your fancy badges.

Jim tilts Grumpy Wheelchair Man all the way back, and motors him across the street. Grumpy Wheelchair Man throws wild punches the whole way. Jim ducks them as...

JIM  
Sir, I am a Boy Scout. It's my duty  
to assist you. I swore an oath to  
uphold my citizenship in the  
community.

They reach the other side. Jim lets him go.

JIM (CONT'D)  
You're welcome.

A beat. Grumpy Wheelchair Man rolls furiously for them. Lloyd and Jim run. They come upon KIDS jumping in a jumpy castle.

JIM (CONT'D)  
You can go in if you want to Lloyd.  
I won't tell anyone.

A BIKE GANG of TEN YEAR OLDS circle, taunting Lloyd and Jim.

BIKE GANG KID 1  
Nice Boy Scout uniforms. Does your  
boyfriend like you to keep his  
uniform on when you make out?

LLOYD  
No, but your mom does. Beat it  
punk.

BIKE GANG KID 2  
Make us.

Lloyd whips out his signature exploding Popsicle stick frisbee from his backpack. It's made of five woven Popsicle sticks.

LLOYD  
I can kill you with this!

They just laugh at him. Lloyd hurls it like a frisbee... it harmlessly hits the first Bike Gang Kid's face. They crack up as they ride away, "Loser".

JIM  
I believe you, Lloyd.

EXT. STREET - TOWN - LATER

Lloyd and Jim round a corner, feasting on cotton candy when Matt and Dylan slam into them, pushing them forward.

DYLAN  
Go! Go!

Dylan pulls stolen M-80 fireworks from under his shirt.  
Tosses some firecrackers to Jim.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Happy birthday. Don't hurt  
yourself.

Armed with a shot gun, a STORE OWNER storms out after them.

STORE OWNER  
Teach you to steal from my store!  
Boy Scouts my butt!

The Store Owner's arms shake as he aims the huge gun at them.  
The boys run. Luckily, a MARCHING BAND separates them and  
they lose him. Matt turns to Dylan not amused.

MATT  
Seriously? In broad daylight with  
our uniforms on? Not to mention we  
almost got shot. Was that really  
worth it?

DYLAN  
To see the look on your face? Yes.

They all laugh. As they make their way back to their troop  
they see... A GIANT CURVY SLIDE. It sits on a bluff  
overlooking the marina.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Hey let's go on the giant slide! We  
can watch Lloyd's moobs bounce.

MATT  
We were supposed to be at the  
canoes ten minutes ago.

DYLAN

You people have no sense of  
adventure.

EXT. OCEAN - LATER

Gary and Scott each man TWO OUTRIGGER CANOES with four boys a piece.

GARY

And they were singing... bye bye  
Miss American Pie... Everybody now!

Gary cocks an ear. Only Jim and the ginger twins chime in.  
Everybody else thinks they're too cool for a sing-a-long.

The two canoes paddle between a YACHT anchored just off shore  
and a secluded beach.

MUSIC blasts from the yacht. The Scouts hear a WOO HOO...

THREE HOT GIRLS IN BIKINIS (20's) are about to jump off the cliff into the roiling ocean.

HOT GIRL 1

Hey boys! Wanna party?!

Scott stands up and bangs his chest like a big fat hairy ape.

SCOTT

Yeah! I wanna party!

The boys stop rowing. Jaws drop at the beautiful bikini bodes on display as the girls jump into the water.

GARY

Sit down Assistant Scout Master  
Scott. You boys keep paddling.  
We've all seen National Geographic.

JIM

'Cept those boobs all hang to the ground. These ones are Victoria Secret bouncy.

A BACHELOR PARTY of GUYS (20's and 30's) and HOT GIRLS party on the deck of the yacht.

A HOT GIRL IN A BIKINI twirls down from the eagle's nest. THE BACHELOR and a BUDDY toast the Boy Scouts in the canoes.

GARY

Ahoy bachelors! I hope you know  
drinking and driving is wrong!

BACHELOR

And so is being a Boy Scout past  
the age of ten!

Dylan pumps his fists in the air.

DYLAN

See what I mean? Best trip ever!

We PULL BACK WIDE. While the sun sets, the canoes head  
towards a secluded cove of emerald green water... into the  
heart of darkness.

EXT. WOODS - ISLAND - DUSK

Gary and Scott lead the Boy Scouts on a hike to their  
campground. Lloyd keeps tripping while he plays a game on his  
iPhone. Gary signals to halt.

GARY

Compass check! Position... Lloyd?

LLOYD (O.S.)

(calls out)

48° North, 122° West.

REVEAL GARY

Looking over Lloyd's shoulder at Google Earth on Lloyd's  
iPhone. Gary shakes his head.

GARY

The test of a true Scout is to  
survive in the wild by his wits,  
guided by the north star, like the  
sailors of old crossed the sea. Not  
by GPS, which is for the weak.

Gary holds out his hat. Lloyd hesitates, then places his  
iPhone into the hat. Gary waits.

GARY (CONT'D)

The iPad, son.

LLOYD

Come on.

GARY

Lloyd. You'll thank me some day.

Lloyd reluctantly gives up his iPad. Matt whispers to Dylan as they all throw their cell phones into Gary's hat.

MATT  
(re phone)  
How are we supposed to meet up with  
the girls later?

DYLAN  
Don't worry, we'll figure it out.

RESUME GARY

GARY  
Stripped of gadgetry we can commune  
with mother nature and understand  
her needs, much like a woman moans  
to her lover when she's satisfied.

Ewww. The guys all exchange glances. Dylan whispers...

DYLAN  
Pretty sure Gary's never heard a  
woman do that.

GARY  
Onward march. Now who can point out  
Cassiopeia? Anyone?

Everyone follows Gary, like chicks after the hen.

TWIN 1  
It's five stars across from the  
little dipper, looks like a "W".

TWIN 2  
No moron, it's by the Big Dipper  
and it looks like an "M".

The troop continues, and we fall back to the end of the line where Lloyd stops to pee off trail, in the bushes.

In the wind, there's a weird MOANING SOUND. Lloyd stops peeing. Listens. Nothing. Finished, he turns to find...

SCOTT -- standing there staring at him like a freak in the dark. Lloyd jumps back startled, SCREAMS.

SCOTT  
Oh, did I scare you, double stuff?

Scott cracks himself up, when through the air WHOOOSH... A spear pierces the ground between Scott's legs. Now Scott SCREAMS. Double checks his balls. "What the...?!"

Out of the darkness, Dylan emerges like Daniel Day Lewis in "Last of the Mohicans."

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
You could've taken off my nut sack,  
psycho.

Dylan retrieves his spear, while Lloyd gets in Scott's face.

LLOYD  
Oh you want a piece of this? It's  
on. It's oooon.

As they turn, they are all startled by a soaking wet CREEPY OLD FISHERMAN. His black hat shields his face. He moans, staggering. We don't know if he's a zombie. He might be in that in between stage.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Is he drunk?

SCOTT  
Beach is that way, fella.

Scott pushes him down the trail in the other direction.

EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

CLOSE ON: Twinkies sauteing in a chocolate sauce. PULL BACK and reveal Gary shaking his head as he watches Lloyd cook this concoction.

Lloyd adds some last minute touches... smashed potato chips and skittles.

LLOYD  
Gary, the cooking badge -- and  
don't take this the wrong way -- is  
kinda lame beyond all reason.

Everyone's seated around the campfire between a little log cabin housing the boys and two tents for Gary and Scott. Lloyd plates the grub. Hands Gary an extra Twinkie.

GARY  
Okay Lloyd, as long as you know  
that to survive you gotta man up  
and eat some bugs sometimes... I'll  
let you slide on the cooking badge.

Jim hands Gary a colorful homemade BASKET.

JIM

It's a Chumash Indian weave. Can you sign off on basketry for me?

GARY

(re basket)

It's beautiful Jim. But if you want me to pass you on First Class Scout this weekend, you're gonna need to pluck up your nuts and pass Wilderness Survival. You came here this weekend a boy, but you'll leave a man.

LLOYD

Are you really sure his nuts are ready for that?

Gary pulls Jim and Lloyd into a group hug.

GARY

We are mighty Wolverines and we can accomplish anything we set our minds to. Lloyd, I haven't forgotten that you still need to pass archery too. Buck up young pups, we are your brothers. We will always be there for each other.

Gary howls like a wolverine. No one joins him. Lloyd scoffs.

LLOYD

Yeah, right. After Dylan makes Eagle with Matt, they're probably not coming back.

GARY

Now, now... no one's quitting. This unit's like oak. Born to Middle Earth. Strong as Treebeard himself.

MATT

He's just all hormonal because I might go to Ridgefield Academy.

Dylan and Jim look shocked.

DYLAN

Dude, why didn't you tell us you applied to Ridgefield?

LLOYD

Because he's a traitor.

MATT

My parents want me to go to a  
private school. It's not up to me.  
It's not a conspiracy.

Gary sizes up the situation. He's here to help.

GARY

Boys, change is a part of life.  
Many of you are going to or have  
gone through puberty. Hair  
sprouting like alfalfa in alarming  
places. Dreams about the Orbit gum  
girl. Nocturnal emissions...

ZAC

Please. Gary. Not the puberty talk  
again.

GARY

All I'm saying is yes, sure you're  
starting high school in the fall,  
changes are coming, but that  
doesn't mean you still can't be Boy  
Scouts.

DYLAN

It kinda does, Gary. For most  
people. Not you. But most people.

ON GARY

Not listening to Dylan, he's preoccupied with Lloyd and Matt -  
- two best friends at a crossroads. He intercedes.

GARY

Come on Lloyd, let's go see a man  
about a target.

EXT. CLEARING IN THE WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Gary presents Lloyd with a hand whittled bow and arrow. Lloyd  
marvels at the arrow.

LLOYD

Dude, I can't believe you just  
whittled this out of a piece of  
wood... nice lashings.

GARY

(reminiscing)

Wood working. Badge number fifty  
two. 1989. Good times.

LLOYD

It's awesome. Can I try?

GARY

Absolutely. Careful though. This bad boy could flick a tick off a boar's balls at 100 feet.

Gary and Lloyd face a bull's-eye about fifty feet away. Lloyd cocks the arrow, aims and shoots.

Not even close. We hear an "OOOW!" in the woods.

A beat. Scott emerges with an arrow sticking out of his fanny pack.

SCOTT

What the hell bro?

GARY

Sorry about that chief. Lloyd's just working on his aim...

(whispers to Lloyd)

...way to pin the tail on the ole donkey.

SCOTT

Blind lame ass.

GARY

Now Scotty, we all have our hills to climb. I remember when you used to wet the bed.

LLOYD

Yes! That is awesome.

Scott stomps off. Gary presents Lloyd with the bow and arrow.

GARY

I made it for you.

LLOYD

No way. Really? This is the most awesome gift ever.

GARY

Keep it with you at all times. ABP Lloyd. Always be prepared.

Lloyd is touched.

CUT TO:

INT./EXT. YACHT - NIGHT

The bachelor party is raging. Upside down keg stands. HOT GIRLS in WHIP CREAM BIKINIS. A GUY in a SUMO WRESTLER FAT SUIT drunk sings "La Isla Bonita" on the karaoke machine...

...while on the bow side, in the dark murky water below...

...a rotten arm covered in seaweed shoots out of the water. It grabs the anchor chain, raises its beastly body.

We see its decaying face. It's Carlos from Biotech. He's now a ZOMBIE. And he's joining the party.

INT. YACHT - CONTINUOUS

Three GUYS flip THE BACHELOR over for an upside down keg stand. "Go! Go! Go!"

Finished, they flip him back. The Bachelor pumps his arms in the air and BELCHES, long and loud into ZOMBIE CARLOS' face.

Way too wasted to realize Carlos is a zombie, he high fives Carlos.

BACHELOR  
You have to try that!

Zombie Carlos opens his mouth to dig into some Bachelor meat, when the guys flip Zombie Carlos over and stick a beer nozzle in his mouth. Beer squirts out his ears, and other rotten orifices. "Drink, drink, drink!"

They flip Zombie Carlos back. WOO HOOS, high fives.

BACHELOR (CONT'D)  
Dude can you believe I'm getting  
married tomorrow?

Zombie Carlos lunges for the Bachelor... but the Bachelor pops a stogie into his mouth. Lights it. He grabs Zombie Carlos' face, kisses both zombie cheeks.

BACHELOR (CONT'D)  
You're a good friend man.  
(re zombie cheeks)  
Gotta little too much sun today,  
but I love you man.

A guy in a red, white and blue BANANA HAMMOCK and a pink feather boa runs up, "Woo Hoo!", plants a dancer's red g-string on top of Carlos' head.

Drunk Sumo Suit Guy sings "Like a Virgin", points to Zombie Carlos.

SUMO SUIT GUY  
You! Sunburn guy in the red hat. I  
need a back up singer.

He pulls Zombie Carlos next to him.

SUMO SUIT GUY (CONT'D)  
(sings)  
...didn't know how lost I was until  
I found you...

Zombie Carlos is about to bite Sumo Suit Guy, when a mic is shoved in front of his mouth. He spits it out, "ARGH".

SUMO SUIT GUY (CONT'D)  
...like a Virgin... Woo!

Excited, Sumo Suit Guy spanks Zombie Carlos, as TWO HOT GIRLS dance around them...

HOT GIRL 1 grabs Zombie Carlos by the head -- shimmies her boobs in his face, while HOT GIRL 2 throws her arm around him.

HOT GIRL 2  
Come on! Group picture everybody!

All the bachelor party guys and hot girls gather around, jockeying for position. The girls bend over, showing off their "assets".

Hot Girl 2 snaps a PHOTO and we FREEZE ON THE PICTURE:

Zombie Carlos sinking his teeth into a HOT GIRL'S shoulder. And on the bachelor party's SCREAMS...

CUT TO:

EXT. PLAYA DEL DIABLO ISLAND - SAME TIME

SEARCH DOGS sniff around the rocks where Carlos dove into the sea last night. A dog pulls out Carlos's jumpsuit. BARKS.

All the dogs are on Carlos' scent. Whimpering, they paw the rocks at the edge of the water -- and BARK at the sea.

A SCIENTIST stares over the misty ocean at the chain of islands off the coast of Washington. He pulls out a walkie...

SCIENTIST  
We have a problem.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Two FIGURES with FLASHLIGHTS stealthily creep through the woods like Navy Seals. VOICES in the distance. They hit the ground. Hand signals, then...

MALE VOICE 1  
All clear.

REVEAL

It's only Matt and Dylan on a stealth electronic recovery mission in Gary's tent.

DYLAN  
Stay outside, I'll see if I can find our phones. If anybody comes...

Dylan imitates a MOCKINGBIRD. Matt shakes his head.

MATT  
No, no, mockingbirds are asleep at night. I'll do this...

Matt makes the sound of a BULLFROG. Dylan rolls his eyes. Sometimes Matt is such a geek.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Oh but there's my badger call...

Matt does a weird throaty purr followed by clucking sounds.

DYLAN  
You are SUCH a Boy Scout.

Dylan turns to go inside when Matt stops him.

MATT  
Hey... don't tell anybody, but the only girl I've ever kissed is Luna Peri. And really, she kissed me. Sort of molested me, actually.  
(shudders)  
I don't really wanna talk about it.

DYLAN  
That's okay. She's in juvy now.

MATT

So tonight with Lucy... you think  
girls like guys to be gentle, or  
like, take charge?

DYLAN

Just try kissing her and see where  
that gets you.

MATT

Yeah, but like hard...?

He demonstrates on his hand a hard passionate movie kiss.

MATT (CONT'D)

Or soft?

He demonstrates on his hand a gentle movie kiss. A beat,  
Dylan is grossed out.

DYLAN

Maybe start soft and then go hard?  
Also, your technique is a little  
lickey for my taste. Don't maul the  
inside of her mouth. You gross her  
out, you don't get another chance.  
Got it?

Matt nods. Dylan disappears inside the tent. Matt continues  
to practice on his hand.

INSIDE GARY'S TENT

Dylan searches for their cell phones... when Gary's walkie  
talkie SQUAWKS. It's Maryanne.

MARYANNE'S VOICE OVER WALKIE TALKIE

Gary... gar gar...? Where are  
you...? Are you there? Can you come  
out to play?

Dylan sticks his head out of the tent with the walkie. Matt  
and Dylan stifle laughs as Dylan imitates Gary.

DYLAN

(to Maryanne)

I don't know. Are you a bad girl?

MARYANNE'S VOICE OVER WALKIE TALKIE

I am a bad girl...

DYLAN

What do you want to play, bad girl?

MARYANNE'S VOICE OVER WALKIE TALKIE  
Ooh, I don't have my costumes, but  
I'm a slinky chinchilla and you're  
a leopard, and you can't stop  
sniffing under my tail...

MATT  
She's a furry. Makes total sense.

Dylan and Matt try not to piss themselves when out of the darkness...

GARY (O.S.)  
Boys!

Dylan chuck's the walkie into the tent as Gary approaches.

GARY (CONT'D)  
What's going on here?

The boys think fast.

MATT  
We heard something.

DYLAN  
Yeah. There was some kind of animal  
in front of your tent. Something  
big. Like a leopard or a slinky  
chinchilla.

Gary gestures to be "very quiet". He has wild, crazy eyes.

GARY  
Oh goody! Let's track it!

Matt and Dylan fake enthusiasm. Yay. As they follow Gary...

CLOSE IN on the WALKIE TALKIE in Gary's tent. Maryanne's SCREAMING. "OHMYGOD! HELP! GARY?" then... STATIC.

INT. SCOTT'S TENT - CAMP - LATER

Lloyd's on a mission to get even with Scott. He puts Icy Hot inside Scott's underwear.

On his way out, he blasts a huge FART into Scott's pillow. He's very pleased with himself when...

Scott walks up with firewood. Lloyd surreptitiously tosses the pillow back inside. Quickly zips it up.

SCOTT  
Get away from my tent asswipe.

LLOYD  
My pleasure. Enjoy it.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAMPFIRE - LATER

Gary plays guitar and sings "When I Build my House". The Boy Scouts make smores and sing around the campfire.

GARY  
When I build my house...

He cups an ear, waiting for a response.

TWIN 1  
(calls out)  
I'll need some nails!

GARY/TWINS/JIM  
And I'll hammer the nails, hammer  
the nails, hammer the nails when I  
build my house...

ON DYLAN AND MATT

looking glum, toasting marshmallows.

MATT  
(to Dylan)  
I can't believe I'm missing seeing  
Lucy for smores with Gary.

DYLAN  
Don't worry, we'll sneak out after  
Gary's asleep.

Jim leans over to them.

JIM  
(too loud)  
Are you guys talkin' about sneaking  
out?

They all shush Jim.

ON GARY who's on to "fluffing the pillows" in his song.

RESUME OUR BOYS

DYLAN  
(whispering)  
Matt and I are going to a little  
gathering at the lake.

Lloyd looks and feels left out.

LLOYD  
Mulley's party? The same guy that  
stuck your head in the toilet last  
week?

MATT  
I'm not going to see Rob Mullins.  
It's just a venue... to see Lucy.

LLOYD  
That'll be awesome. She can watch  
Mulley hang you from a tree by your  
Underoos and use you as a pinata.  
Since when did you start going to  
high school parties anyway?

MATT  
Since I'm about to go to high  
school. It's time to branch out a  
little. You should try it sometime.  
You can come if you want.

Dylan shoots Matt a look. Lloyd doesn't miss it. Proud.

LLOYD  
Yeah, no. I'm gonna pass on the  
epic fail of you guys sneaking out.  
Have fun.

Jim has to pee, but is too scared to go by himself. The wind  
picks up. Leaves rustle. Branches crack...

JIM  
Is it me or is this place creepier  
this year?

MATT  
It's always you.

JIM  
I have to drain the dragon.

Everybody looks at Jim's crotch and laughs. "Dragon? Really?"

JIM (CONT'D)  
Someone come with me? Dylan? You're  
my buddy?

DYLAN

Nah man. You and your dragon are on  
your own.

Jim looks at Matt and Lloyd who shake their heads no.

MATT

Do your bunny thing man.

Jim winds up the courage... then Zac throws some pebbles  
behind him. He points behind Jim in mock horror.

ZAC

Oh my god. What is that!?

Jim looks around terrified. Zac cracks himself up.

ZAC (CONT'D)

What a pansy.

JIM

Screw you guys.

Jim storms off soothing himself with a mantra.

JIM (CONT'D)

I'm in a green meadow with fluffy  
white bunnies...

He soon finds himself in complete darkness in the woods. The  
mantra's not working.

Every sound has Jim on high alert. His heart pounds as he  
quickly pees on a tree. Jim also sings to himself when he's  
scared...

JIM (CONT'D)

So tonight... gotta leave that nine  
to five upon the shelf and just  
enjoy yourself. Groove...

A motion detector light goes off to his right. Jim stops  
singing. All he wants to do is run, but he's still pee ing up  
a storm. He talks to his penis.

JIM (CONT'D)

Come on guy? We gotta go.

Scared shitless, he peeks with one eye and sees the  
silhouette of a hot girl on the cabin wall... and judging by  
the nips in the shadow, she's topless!

He zips it up and high tails it back to the campfire,  
sneezing the whole way.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Oh my god (sneeze) I just (sneeze)  
quite literally saw a naked woman!  
(sneeze) One of those naked girls  
from the yacht! (sneeze) NIPPLES!

Scott shoots up from his seat.

SCOTT  
Where?

JIM  
By the cabin.

Gary stands up, yawning and stretching.

GARY  
(to Scott)  
That's okay, Assistant Scout Master  
Scott. I'll go. Probably a  
sleepwalking camper.

Scott sits back down, bummed.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Gary checks near the cabin. Nobody's there. Heads back...  
whistling. Enjoying the stars.

GARY  
(sings to himself)  
I like New York in June, how about  
you?

At his TENT... he sees the silhouette of a woman inside. From  
the cap, boots and shorts in the shadow, Gary realizes, it's  
Maryanne.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Maryanne?

From inside the tent, Gary hears a return MOAN. Gary smiles.

GARY (CONT'D)  
Was that you I was tracking before?  
I thought I detected a female  
pheromone. An intoxicating corn fed  
lady musk...

Another long MOAN from the tent. Gary's embarrassed.

GARY (CONT'D)

Well, I have to say... I was thinking about you while I was making smores just now...

He pokes his head into his tent, all smiles. We can't see Maryanne's features clearly, it's too dark. But she approaches Gary... arms outstretched, impatiently MOANING...

She yanks Gary close. Rips his shirt open. Grabs his bare chest. Gary jumps and giggles...

GARY (CONT'D)

Ooh! Someone's got cold hands!

She nuzzles her face into his chest. It tickles him... He takes her face in his hands. But it's too dark to see her.

GARY (CONT'D)

I know you know from being a Scout Master that wholesome sexual behavior can bring lifelong happiness.

(under his breath)  
But you are hotter than a red savina habanero. Mama!

Gary gives her his best kiss. He resurfaces, confused. Pulls her still wiggling decayed black tongue out of his mouth...

GARY (CONT'D)

Eeeewww! What the...

And now we get a CLOSE UP of her horrifying zombie face... as Maryanne pulls Gary in for his last zombie kiss. On Gary's SCREAM, MATCH CUT TO:

SCOTT SCREAMING:

Jumping up and down, red-faced, like he might explode. He frantically fans his Icy Hot package.

LLOYD

How's that Icy Hot feeling on your little nut sack, Scott?

SCOTT

Oh you are dead Comic Con.

ON JIM

Sneezing all over Zac. But Zac isn't fazed. Because he's staring in horror...

...past Jim -- at a 34 DOUBLE D HOT GIRL ZOMBIE in a bikini, shuffling towards them from the woods. Blood oozes from a gaping wound on her shoulder.

ZAC  
What is that?!

Jim's not buying it. He thinks it's another practical joke.

JIM  
Knock it off cretin.

But now Zac takes off running. Slowly, Jim turns... and sees Double D Hot Girl Zombie. Her eyes dark, vacant and zombie like.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Oh! Eew! I think she's hurt...

One of the twins runs to her, still holding a burning smore on a poker.

TWIN 1  
Excuse me ma'am, I'm a Boy Scout. I know first aid. Allow me to clean your wound before it gets infected?

Double D Hot Girl Zombie grabs Twin 1 and bites him. He HOWLS in pain. Slams his burning marshmallow poker into her eye -- pulls out her eyeball.

THE GUYS  
Gross!/Whoa!/B-b-bunnies...

Unfazed by the hot poker or her missing eyeball, Double D Hot Girl Zombie turns toward the rest of the boys...

ON MATT AND DYLAN

Slowly backing away.

MATT  
Maybe she's in shock?

ON LLOYD

As he recognizes his worst fear come true. He jumps up and down.

LLOYD  
No! She's a zombie! She's a ZOMBIE!!! Run!

The guys continue to back away, eyes glued to the savage beast coming their way.

MATT

Lloyd! She's not a zombie! Zombies do not actually exist!

Lloyd points to two more HOT GIRL ZOMBIES and the SUMO SUIT ZOMBIE descending on them from the woods.

LLOYD

Do not be confused by the double D's! They are all zombies!

JIM

Stop saying zombies!  
(meditates)  
Fluffy b-bunny. G-green meadow. M-monarch butterflies.

MATT

Well what're we supposed to do?!

JIM

You're asking us? You're the Eagle Scout!

LLOYD

Hit 'em in the head! Smash their brains in! Cut 'em off at the neck! That's what they do in every movie I've ever seen. It's the only way to kill a zombie!

DYLAN

Dude, I am not busting a chick in the head!

Twin 2 tries to protect Twin 1, who's down with his bite... when Sumo Suit Zombie attacks.

Twin 2 pokes Sumo Suit Zombie with marshmallow pokers. Massive FART SOUND as the sumo suit deflates.

Sumo Suit Zombie grabs Twin 2 by his neckerchief, and he and the three Hot Girl Zombies feast on the twins. The boys are horrified, trying to get a grip...

MATT

Scott?! Where's Gary?

Scott answers by ditching his troop and running for his life.

LLOYD  
Freakin' bed-wetter!

Meanwhile, the BACHELOR ZOMBIE, BANANA HAMMOCK ZOMBIE and TWO new HOT GIRL ZOMBIES covered in whip cream and blood arrive.

Sumo Zombie and the first Hot Girl Zombies finish with the twins and join the rest of the bachelor party entourage closing in.

JIM  
The Doublemints are down! What do we do?

As Matt, Lloyd and Dylan prepare to fight off the attack...

MATT  
(to Jim)  
Stay calm. Remember your training.  
Administer first aid to the twins!

Dylan picks up a piece of firewood...

DYLAN  
(to Lloyd)  
Cover me.

Dylan charges. AHHHHHHHHH! He whacks the Bachelor Zombie's head -- spins it 180 degrees backwards...

But Bachelor Zombie and his backwards head comes after him.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Are you kidding me?! What do I do now?!

LLOYD  
Again! We do it again!

Lloyd grabs a frying pan and together they bash Bachelor Zombie's head like a tether ball -- till his head finally snaps off.

ON MATT

staring horrified at Bachelor Zombie's head rolling on the ground in front of him.

JIM (O.S.)  
Matt I think one of the twins' arms is broken!

Matt kicks the head away like a soccer ball.

MATT  
(calls to him)  
Is the bone in an abnormal  
position?

REVEAL JIM

...holding up two pieces of a SEVERED ARM. In shock.

JIM  
Uh yeah. The bone's just...  
missing. This is NOT in the Boy  
Scout Handbook!

RESUME MATT

Before he can answer he's ensnared by a blood soaked boa.  
Banana Hammock Zombie pulls Matt toward his snarling blood  
covered mouth.

MATT  
(shrieking)  
Get him off of me!!!

Lloyd pulls Banana Hammock Zombie by his G-string, allowing  
Matt to jump up, grab a tree branch, and kick the zombie in  
the nutbag -- sending him flying into the campfire, taking  
out all the Hot Girl Zombies and Sumo Suit Zombie like  
bowling pins with him.

Jim sees Gary coming from the woods.

JIM  
It's Gary! Gary?! Help!

Gary's still blanketed in darkness. Jim runs to him.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Gary! Thank God you're here! You  
gotta help us...

Arms outstretched, Jim runs to embrace Gary, when a guitar  
slams on top of Gary's head. Gary face plants with a THUD.

REVEAL LLOYD holding what's left of Gary's broken guitar.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Lloyd! You killed Gary! Are you  
crazy?! You have Scout Master blood  
on your hands!

Lloyd kicks Gary over. The boys cover their noses. Gary's  
zombie rotten flesh and stench is overpowering.

LLOYD  
That's not Gary anymore.

Sadly, the Scouts turn their backs on their leader and friend.

A beat. Then Jim SEES GARY rising behind them. Jim's lost his voice. In a hoarse whisper, he tugs on Lloyd's sleeve.

JIM  
G-guys?

Everybody ignores Jim as they contemplate what to do.

JIM (CONT'D)  
(loud whisper yell)  
He's b-baaack...

Everybody turns. Four sets of eyes as wide as saucers as they watch Gary rise, ready to eat some Boy Scouts.

DYLAN  
Oh man, he looks pissed.

A loud WAILING SOUND. From the woods, Zombie Maryanne arrives, to join her zombie lover. Gary turns at the sound of his lover's voice.

LLOYD  
Jim! Quick! Grab some of those canned beans!

JIM  
(panicked)  
Refried or baked?!

LLOYD  
Baked! No, refried! I don't care!

Jim hands him some cans. Lloyd launches a barrage of canned foods at Gary and Maryanne. Dylan and Matt join him.

JIM  
(while throwing cans)  
We're all gonna die! I knew I shouldn't have come. I shoulda gone with my mom to Napa. I should be in a mud bath right now eating grapes.

Gary isn't like the rest of the zombies. With every bash in the head, he pops back up like a shooting gallery duck.

DYLAN

Nothing hurts him! He's like  
Godzilla!

Maryanne lunges at Jim. He dodges her like a bull fighter,  
trapping her in Gary's tent. Quickly zips it shut.

JIM

I got Godzilla's girlfriend!

Maryanne claws at the tent. This seems to enrage Gary. He  
heads for the boys...

MATT

What do we do?

LLOYD

We have to kill him. But we do it  
fast and with dignity. Got it?

Everybody nods. Dylan swings a shovel, misses Gary's head and  
slices off his ear.

DYLAN

Oops. Sorry Gary!

LLOYD

Do I have to do everything?

Lloyd swings at Gary's head with a mallet, but takes off one  
of his decaying arms accidentally.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Eew! Sorry, Gary!

DYLAN

Yeah and that was so much better.

Dylan slams the shovel, Gary's teeth fly out.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Oh gross... sor-ry Gary!

MATT

Here, let me!

Matt swings at Gary with a burning log, igniting Gary's  
crotch...

ALL THE BOYS

Sorry Gary!

And now Gary FARTS -- the loudest most rip-roaring fart ever.

A twenty foot fart flame shoots out of Gary's ass and WHOOSH -- Gary goes up in flames like a dead Christmas tree.

RESUME THE SCOUTS

Faces black. Eyebrows singed. Jim shakes his head.

JIM  
So much for dignity.

Engulfed in flames, Gary stumbles into his tent, setting that on fire too, then into the woods, like a zombie torch.

A beat, all is quiet except for the boys' fast breathing. Then somewhere in the dark, more MOANS.

LLOYD  
The cabin! Run for it!

They take off.

EXT./INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

The door is locked. The boys pound on the door.

MATT  
Let us in!

INSIDE, Zac has barricaded himself. He paces.

ZAC  
No way!

DYLAN (O.S.)  
Zac it's Dylan. We are not one of them. Open this door now!

ZAC  
Go away! How am I supposed to know if you're telling the truth?

MATT  
Would a zombie know about your third nipple?

The door swings open.

ZAC  
It's not a nipple! It's a mole!

The guys run in just as NEW BACHELOR PARTY ZOMBIES rush them. They shut the door just in time.

INSIDE THE CABIN

The boys stand, backs to each other, catching their breath as the CAMERA circles their "WTF just happened?" looks...

MATT

We need to call the police or like, special forces or someone.

DYLAN

The cell phones are in Gary's tent.

LLOYD

I can't believe it... actual "Night of the Living Dead" zombies.

MATT

Come on, there's gotta be another explanation. Maybe it's some bizarre form of rabies?

Lloyd busts into action, shutters the windows, pushes bunk beds against the door.

LLOYD

Matt when you see a guy with his carotid artery pumping blood out like a Brooklyn fire hydrant in July walking around with a sudden appetite for human flesh... I think it's best to at least err on the side of safety and say he might be a zombie and act accordingly.

MATT

Sshh. Maybe if we're quiet they'll forget we're here and leave.

In answer to that: MOANING, SCRATCHING and MEATY THUMPS on the door. So much for that. Jim frantically flips through his BOY SCOUT HANDBOOK.

JIM

There's NOTHING in here about a zombie attack! Nothing! I want to go home! Now!

LLOYD

We can't. We need to wait till morning. We stand more of a chance if we travel during the day.

ZAC

Why should I listen to you? Just because you read stupid comic books doesn't make you the zombie expert.

LLOYD

Okay Zac... do you know what the five most effective household items to kill zombies are? Or how to rig a house with zombie booby traps? Or what our chances are of surviving just one night?

Blink. Blink. Jim becomes a blubbering mess.

JIM

What are our chances? Is it bad? No don't tell me. I don't wanna know. No, tell me. I need to be prepared.

LLOYD

As long as we don't encounter a swarm of fifty zombies or more... if we stay on the island... we have a thirty five percent chance of making it.

JIM

We're gonna die! Get me out of here.

Jim charges the door. It takes the four of them to tackle him.

CUT TO:

Jim tied to a bunk and gagged. Lloyd pats his head.

LLOYD

We're gonna be okay. We just have to remain calm, Jim. And quiet.

DYLAN

Okay. So what do we do?

Matt steps forward. He's been quiet till now.

MATT

We go to the beach and take the canoes back to Twin Harbor. Get help. But first we rescue the girls.

LLOYD

What? No! We don't have time for  
that.

ZAC

I'm with Lloyd on this one. The  
girls are probably all zombie  
strudel anyway.

Matt gets in Lloyd's face.

MATT

No Scout gets left behind! We took  
an oath.

LLOYD

Okay, Jack Shepherd from Lost. Calm  
down.

DYLAN

Matt's right. No Scout gets left  
behind, Lloyd.

LLOYD

Fine. But if your little girlfriend  
is a zombie Matt, don't get mad  
when I have to sever her brain  
stem.

Matt grabs a shovel and an axe out of his pack.

MATT

Look you guys. We're Boy Scouts. We  
got this. This is what we've  
trained for... to survive.

Jim indicates he wants to speak. Lloyd pulls down his gag.

JIM

No see, I'm trained to weave a  
basket. Or to help an old lady with  
her groceries. You need a bugle  
player... I'm your guy. But dealing  
with what's out there... I can't...

Matt grabs Jim by the shoulders.

MATT

Yes you CAN... because we're gonna  
do it together. Like we always do.

Matt looks at them all, convincing. Jim nods.

DYLAN

Alright Wolverines. Let's check our supplies. Gather weapons.

LLOYD

Anything that can bash skulls is an asset.

CUT TO:

The boys check their packs. Practice swinging axes, shovels, staves. Dylan practices his quick draw jack knife skills.

CUT TO:

In total darkness, keeping silent, the boys sit strapped and ready for morning.

MATT

At first light, it's go time. Let's try to get some sleep.

They try to sleep listening to the SCRATCHING and MOANING outside. It's gonna be a long night.

INT. BIOTECH - NIGHT

The President of Biotech and her scientists, including Larry, study a huge holographic map of the chain of islands, trying to figure out where Carlos could be.

A SCIENTIST points to two islands.

SCIENTIST 1

Given the topography and currents these are the two most likely places our target could reach. This is mostly unpopulated wilderness.

LARRY

What about Playa Del Amor? It's 4th of July.

Everyone looks at Larry, gravely.

PRESIDENT OF BIOTECH

Mobilize our teams. You know what to do with the infected.

INT. BIOTECH - NIGHT

Larry loads ampules of purple liquid into high tech guns.  
BLACK OPERATIVES in hazmat suits and helmets each grab a gun.

EXT. BIOTECH - DAWN

Helicopters lift off. Operation Containment has begun.

CUT TO:

EXT. CABIN - THAT MORNING

The sun is shining. Birds chirping. It's a beautiful day.

INT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

Like Butch Cassidy and the Sundance Kid, the boys are strapped, locked and loaded. They all exchange looks.

LLOYD  
On the count of three. One, two,  
three.

EXT. CABIN - CONTINUOUS

They bust out of the door, expecting a zombie rush -- but there's nothing. They scan the camp site. No zombies.

They move silently, like cats stalking prey. Weapons ready. Dylan holds up a hand signal to halt.

Dylan picks through Gary's tent with a stick, finds a melted ball of technology...

DYLAN  
Found the cell phones...

Lloyd drops to his knees, cradles the ruined pile of gadgetry.

ZAC  
Great. There goes our help.

REVEAL behind them, a lone straggler CAMPER ZOMBIE groans. The boys panic...

...unleash everything in their arsenal: Axes, shovels, knives, nailing Camper Zombie in non lethal places.

LLOYD

How many times do I have to say it?  
Hit them in the head!

MATT

You missed too!

Camper Zombie lunges for them -- his toes, elbows, calves impaled with all their knives and axes when...

Dylan sling shots a huge rock, beaning Camper Zombie in the head. Camper Zombie topples face forward to the ground.

They stare at their bloody knives and axes in the zombie.

MATT (CONT'D)

We need to get our weapons.

LLOYD

They're freakin' covered in infectious zombie slime. No way, we're not touching that. We don't know what kind of strain this is.

DYLAN

We can restock on the way. We better motor before any of his friends show up.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The guys crawl on the ground on their stomachs, as they sneak up on the girls' camp. Camouflaged with branches and mud. Sharpened sticks strapped on their backs.

MATT

Listen. Do you hear anything?

Dylan opens both blades of his knife. Sticks one blade in the ground -- puts his teeth around the other. Checks for vibrations. No zombies. Dylan signals clear.

Matt signals Dylan and Lloyd to check the perimeter.

Matt looks through binoculars up the hill where the girls' camp is. The coast is clear.

Lloyd and Dylan return from their reconnaissance mission.

LLOYD

Perimeter's clear.

Jim feels a tug on his shorts. Looks down and sees a fluffy white BUNNY. Some people have shrinks. Jim has bunnies.

JIM

Oh hi there. Now you are quite literally a fluffy white bunny in a green meadow.

Jim makes kissy noises at the bunny... when it charges -- snarling and snapping at his face. Horrified, he smacks the bunny away, it slams against a tree. Scampers away, hurt.

Jim is clearly shaken. Lloyd only saw the last part.

LLOYD

Why you smackin' bunnies man?

JIM

Because that bunny wanted to kill me. It had pure evil in its eyes. I'm serious you guys, stay away from the bunnies.

Behind Jim's back, Lloyd gestures "crazy" to Matt and Dylan.

LLOYD

(mouths)

Coco puffs.

(resume)

Sure Jim. We'll try to stay away from the adorable fluffy bunnies.

Over a hill, the bunny returns, with LOTS MORE FLUFFY WHITE BUNNY FRIENDS. They are strangely unafraid.

Jim recoils. Scared. The bunnies start to surround them.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Good news is, the virus only affects humans. See...

Lloyd picks up a bunny, pets it.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

...he's just a cute, little, adorable...

Lloyd's bunny lets out a bloodthirsty GROWL. It claws and snaps at Lloyd's neck. Lloyd wrestles the bunny...

LLOYD (CONT'D)

...ZOMBIE BUNNY!

...punches it in the face, prompting all the bunnies to attack.

The boys crush, squash, smash and kill the zombie bunnies who fight back with a vengeance. It's like the battle royale in "Anchorman". Zombie bunnies vs. Boy Scouts.

Lloyd drop kicks the last bunny and it sails into the distance, squeaking angrily.

Jim lies against a tree, emotionally drained. He stares in horror at the tufts of bunny fur caught under his nails.

DYLAN  
You did good, Jim. It's okay.

Jim nods, heart broken. Dylan helps him up. The place is littered with dead zombie bunnies.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
(to Lloyd)  
You were saying?

LLOYD  
(out of breath)  
Resident Evil had zombie dogs...  
but I thought that was lame.

MATT  
Come on. Let's go get the girls.

They start to charge up the hill... when out of the sky it rains blow dryers, hair flatteners, jars of makeup, bottles of lotion, cans of deodorant, and...

JIM  
Maxi pads?

The boys duck as they are bombarded with FLAMING MAXI PADS.

EXT. GIRLS CAMP - CONTINUOUS

Lucy dips Maxi pads in Kerosene. A cute freckle-faced Girl Scout named JENNY (13) lights them on fire and working together, they sling shot the Maxi Pad Molotov cocktails and whatever else they can use as ammo at the enemy.

JENNY  
(launches deodorant)  
Take that you freaks!

RESUME THE BOYS

Dodging flaming Maxi Pads and girly crap, the boys storm the hill when they...

...step into rope traps and are pulled up and hung by their feet upside down from the trees.

Chocolate, granola bars, fruit roll ups and apples pour out of Zac's pockets like a pinata.

LLOYD  
You stole all my food?!

Lloyd swings and tries to punch Zac. They fight and their ropes get entangled. They end up nose to nose, pucker to pucker. Yelling and pushing each other's faces away.

|                 |                                |
|-----------------|--------------------------------|
| LLOYD (CONT'D)  | ZAC                            |
| Turn your face! | Get your tongue out of my ear! |

The more they fight, the more tangled they get. They swing back and forth, trying not to kiss each other accidentally.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
This is all your fault, Matt!

MATT  
How is this MY fault?

LLOYD  
Oh-oh we have to go save the giiiiirrrlls.

JIM (O.S.)  
Uh... Guys? We have a problem.

Not only is he hanging upside down, the snare also pulled off Jim's pants.

Shot carefully, like the nude scenes in AUSTIN POWERS movies, branches or leaves hide Jim's tackle, but from the look on the others' faces it is obvious he is flappin' in the wind.

LLOYD  
(his mouth in Zac's ear)  
Just keeps getting more gay.

DYLAN  
Dude, where's your underwear?

JIM  
I've been going commando recently.  
I like it. It's liberating.

Jim's junk is a little too close to Dylan's face.

DYLAN

Ahgh! Get your junk outta my face.

Dylan pushes Jim away... Jim swings toward Zac and Lloyd and Lloyd ends up getting a face full of Jim ass.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Whoops. Sorry Lloyd. You okay?

LLOYD

No I'm not okay! None of this is  
okay!

Then like medieval soldiers to battle, Lucy and Jenny charge down the hill, armed with camp shovels and axes, wielding trash can lids as shields and wearing wet suits complete with hats, booties and masks.

MATT

Lucy!

LLOYD

(not)  
Great...

Jim scrambles to pick tiny leaves and hide his package.

A loud WAR CRY echoes... as Savannah swings towards them on a vine. She heads straight towards Jim, swinging her axe like a machete. "Aye, aye, aye!"

JIM

Wait! Stop!

MATT

We're not zombies!

The boys try to swing out of the way, screaming. At the last second, Savannah drops from her vine underneath the swinging boys.

SAVANNAH

(calls out to the girls)  
Stand down! We're clear!

She pulls off her mask.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

Sorry about that. Sometimes it's hard to tell who's been turned or not.

(MORE)

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)

(to Jim)

Nice look Jim.

Savannah and Lucy burst out laughing. Jim tries to pull himself up and grab his pants, but this just makes the sight from below way worse. Everyone "eews" and turns away.

LLOYD

Aaargh! I think it winked at me.

ZAC

Seriously, of all the things we've been through, that's what's gonna give me nightmares.

DYLAN

(to Savannah)

This is an impressive defense system you've got here.

SAVANNAH

Thank you. I rigged it early this morning when the zombies left.

LLOYD

Yeah for pulling Jim's pants off, sure it's great... but for holding off an entire zombie army, you'd be screwed.

SAVANNAH

Oh like how you are right now?

Matt nudges Lloyd.

MATT

Admit it, she's bad ass.

LLOYD

Yeah if she's so bad ass, why's she dressed like Aquadork?

Savannah's overheard.

SAVANNAH

Because a wet suit will protect me from bites. Duh.

LLOYD

Like I don't know that, yo. You just look stupid is all.

Lucy grabs Matt's hands as he dangles above her.

LUCY

You're alive! I knew it! Our walkie's dead and we have no cell signal. We didn't know what we were gonna do.

The blood is rushing to Matt's head.

MATT

You're safe now. Troop 114 is here to rescue you.

SAVANNAH

Oh did you want us to let you down so you can rescue us?

JIM

Yes please.

Savannah and Lucy lower Jim, Dylan, Matt and Zac easily to the ground. Savannah lets Lloyd drop on his head a little.

Lucy helps Matt untie the ropes around his ankles.

LUCY

I'm so glad to see you.

MATT

Me too. You okay?

To his surprise, Lucy hugs Matt. Matt hugs her back.

DYLAN

Where's everybody else?

The girls sadly shake their heads.

LUCY

Last night... Maryanne was first. Then we all got separated. We were hoping that they would show up this morning but nobody came.

Everyone takes a beat to acknowledge the situation. They are the only survivors.

LLOYD

Alright then, let's move out.

JENNY

Where are we going?

LLOYD

To the beach. We're taking our boats back to Twin Harbor.

SAVANNAH

That's a really bad idea.

LLOYD

Thanks, but we got it.

Lloyd rolls his eyes, like she doesn't know anything.

SAVANNAH

Look, genius, we don't know if Twin Harbor is compromised. We've secured this location. I think we should stay here till help arrives.

LLOYD

Who ARE you? What the hell do you know about zombies anyway?

SAVANNAH

A lot more than you.

LLOYD

I reeeeally doubt that. What if help's not coming? We catch the ferry at Twin Harbor -- it's the only way off this island. Waiting here, I'm telling you is suicide.

Savannah crosses her arms, stubborn. It's a standoff.

SAVANNAH

(re all the girls)

Well we're staying.

LLOYD

Okay if you like being the smorgasbord. Mazel. Come with me if you want to live.

MATT

We're not splitting up.

DYLAN

The ferry comes tomorrow. We need to get our butts on it and get outta here.

MATT

I'm sorry Savannah, but I agree  
with Dylan and Lloyd. We need to  
get help.

LUCY

I think we should go too Savannah.

SAVANNAH

Fine. I just hope I don't have to  
say I told you so.

Savannah walks off, everyone follows. Lloyd is right behind  
her, mimicking.

LLOYD

...have to say memmemma. Pfft.  
Amateur.

Last in line is little Jenny -- who fusses over a small wound  
on her calf. She nervously pulls her pant leg over it.

EXT. OCEAN - DAY

A RUMBLING in the sky as three BLACK HELICOPTERS approach  
Twin Harbor at Playa Del Amor.

EXT. BEACH/EXT. WOODS - DAY

Lloyd holds them all back before they come out of the cover  
of the trees onto the beach. He signals "be quiet" to the  
Scouts.

Savannah sends a barrage of hand signals at Lloyd. Lloyd  
looks very confused at Matt.

LLOYD

What'd she say? Captain Kirk has  
gas?

SAVANNAH

I said we'll go out first, you  
cover our backs.

LLOYD

I'm a trained covert specialist. I  
got this.

Lloyd creeps onto the beach. Spots the tip of a yacht's bow.  
Lloyd breaks into a big smile. Rescue time. But Lloyd's smile  
fades as the boat emerges into full view -- ON FIRE.

One of the outrigger canoes has also floated away.

The other canoe floats a few yards from the beach. A pair of flippered SCUBA DIVER'S feet hang over the side.

Everyone joins Lloyd, quietly, when Jim sneezes. A SCUBA DIVER in the canoe lifts his head. Tendons and chunks of meat hang from its mouth. He's a Scuba Zombie.

JIM

Oh... he's eating his buddy! Nasty.

LLOYD

(through gritted teeth)

Everybody. Quickly. Quietly. Back away.

They edge their way back into the cover of the trees as Scuba Zombie goes back to his meal.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

I vote we make our way on foot over the mountain to Twin Harbor.

DYLAN

That's a twenty mile hike with zombies roaming around.

LLOYD

Do you want to go wrestle "Evil Dead" over there for the boat?

JIM

I don't think it's a good idea to go back into the woods, do you? What do we do when it gets dark?

LLOYD

We can sleep in the cave tonight.

SAVANNAH

What about Mulley's party? The cave is near the lake. It could be zombie central over there.

LLOYD

You again? Look, statistically we have a better chance of survival if we don't travel at night.

SAVANNAH

I know that. Why would you think I wouldn't know that?

LLOYD

Well unless you have a better idea  
than sleeping outside with neon  
signs on our butts saying "eat me",  
the cave is the best bet we have  
for shelter between here and town.

ZAC

Screw you bitches. I'm taking the  
boat.

And before they can stop him, Zac makes a run for it.

Zac dives into the water, keeping wide of Scuba Zombie, as he swims for the empty canoe drifting out to sea.

As he passes Scuba Zombie eating his friend, he yells:

ZAC (CONT'D)

Bite me you decroated butthole!

RESUME THE SCOUTS

JIM

Sweet cheeses. He might make it.

RESUME ZAC

Ten yards from the canoe, Zac finds himself entangled in a seaweed forest. The more he struggles, the more tangled up he gets. He panics, kicking at the seaweed tentacles around him.

ZAC

Help!

DYLAN

He's caught in kelp.

JIM

Zac! Don't struggle! Remember your swim safe defense! Chapter 4!

Dylan whips off his shirt, takes off to save him.

ON ZAC

As he struggles and the seaweed starts to pull him under, Scuba Zombie grabs a section of kelp. He pulls Zac towards him. Caught like a fly in a spider web, Zac screams.

ZAC

No! Don't bite me! Don't bite me!

Dylan swims towards Zac, but is too late... Scuba Zombie reels Zac to the canoe and that's the last we see of Zac.

The boys run to the water, pull Dylan back up the beach. Everyone exchanges horrified looks. Finally...

MATT

Let's restock our weapons. Grab whatever you can and let's get outta here.

A BEAT LATER:

They regroup. Lucy has a giant BBQ SPATULA. Jim and Savannah have OARS. Matt's got a FRYING PAN. Jenny and Lucy have BADMINTON RACKETS.

LLOYD

What're you gonna spank the zombies?

JENNY

You're such a hot shot zombie hunter, what've you got?

Lloyd shows her a new and improved exploding Popsicle stick frisbee now made with deadly sharpened sticks.

SAVANNAH

Seriously?

LLOYD

Trust me, you don't wanna be near this when it blows.

Savannah and Jenny look at each other and laugh.

Suddenly, Scuba Zombie emerges from the trees. Before anybody can react, a homemade BOOMERANG whips through the air, KA-POW! Scuba Zombie drops to the ground.

Lloyd watches jealous as all the girls watch Dylan, utterly impressed, as he retrieves his boomerang.

SAVANNAH

What a bad ass.

LLOYD

We're all bad ass. It's what we do.

Matt beckons everybody over.

MATT

Okay listen up. If you get separated, remember: STOP:

(holds up a hand,  
enumerates)

Stay calm. Think. Observe. Plan.

SAVANNAH

If in doubt, bash its brains out.

Jim raises his hand.

MATT

Yes. Jim?

JIM

Since you're the Venture Patrol Leader, and Gary's dead, can you sign off on our badges?

Lloyd watches this impatiently. Matt really thinks about it.

MATT

Uh... good question. Technically no. I'm not a merit badge counselor so...

LLOYD

Okay Tim Gunn called and wants gay back. Enough with the getting of the badges discussion already. We're moving on people.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

The Scouts hike through a thick, lush forest. All's quiet but everyone is on high alert, weapons ready. Jim is trying to explain "The Game" to Dylan.

JIM

See, you just lost the game.

DYLAN

See, but I'm not playing anything.

JIM

No, see if you think of the game then you've lost the game. And you just lost the game.

DYLAN

Seriously, can you get a life?

BEHIND THEM:

Savannah grabs a Japanese manga peeking out of Lloyd's backpack.

LLOYD  
Do you mind? It's a collector's item.

She thumbs through it.

SAVANNAH  
So much is lost in the translation.  
It's way better to read it in its original form.

LLOYD  
Like you read Japanese.

SAVANNAH  
(perfect Japanese)  
Watashi wa Nippon ni san nenkan sunde i ta.

LLOYD  
Of course you do.

SAVANNAH  
I lived in Tokyo for three years.  
My dad was in the Air Force.

LLOYD  
(re the manga)  
And you actually like reading this stuff?

SAVANNAH  
Stuff? Are you kidding me? It's art!

Savannah opens her backpack to reveal a whole bunch of Japanese manga... "Naruto, Bleach, Death Note"...

LLOYD  
I have the entire collection of the Death Note series. First edition, hardcover, signed by the author.

SAVANNAH  
No way! Me too!!

They're both looking at each other in a new light.

LLOYD  
(this time smitten)  
Who ARE you?

His world has just been rocked. She smiles slyly, shrugs.

SAVANNAH  
Maybe I'm your counterpart in a  
mirror universe.

BEHIND THEM:

Lucy stuffs her face with Girl Scout cookies. She's scared and eating her feelings. Matt walks alongside her.

LUCY  
This is what I get for selling the  
most cookies. A trip to zombie  
island.

Matt takes her hand in his.

MATT  
We're gonna make it to the other  
side of the island and find help.  
We're gonna call your parents. And  
then we're going home. Everything's  
gonna be okay.

LUCY  
Promise?

Matt crosses his heart.

TRAILING EVERYONE:

Jenny stops to sneak a peek at her bite. It's angry and red and a grayness is spreading up her leg. She hides it.

In her compact mirror, she sees her ashen face and dark circles under her eyes. She quickly applies some makeup, but it's not covering the zombieism.

ON DYLAN

Always looking to help, he falls back to check on Jenny.

DYLAN  
Everything okay?

Jenny stuffs her mirror in her pocket, smiles up at Dylan.

JENNY  
Yeah. Why?

Dylan jumps -- almost trips and falls -- stares at Jenny's clown makeup job -- scary pink cheeks, blue eye shadow, fuschia lipstick. Girlfriend looks like Gene Hackman in "The Bird Cage".

DYLAN

Whoa... hey there... you were falling behind... I just wanted to make sure you're alright.

JENNY

I'm great. Thanks.

An unexpected low growl catches Jenny off guard. She slaps her hand over her mouth, embarrassed.

DYLAN

Alrighty then. If you need anything, lemme know.

JENNY

Seriously. I'm fiiine. Don't worry about me.

Okay, okay... Dylan backs off.

They arrive at a deep RAVINE. A river runs 100 feet below. Lloyd searches for the footbridge that usually crosses the gap.

LLOYD

Where's the footbridge? It should be right here.

While Lloyd looks around, Matt stoops down, examines tracks.

MATT

Someone was here maybe thirty minutes ago. Male. About five foot ten...

Matt sniffs the ground.

MATT (CONT'D)

...whoever it is, he pissed his pants.

Jim has a sneezing fit. Lloyd stops. Watches Jim sneezing.

LLOYD

Did you say earlier that you sneeze when zombies are around?

AH-CHOO! Jim waits for another one with his mouth open.

JIM

I don't know. It could just be a coincidence.

Just then, across the ravine Scott jumps down from a tree.

His clothes are tattered. He wears a bloodstained headband. His face is smeared with war stripes. He looks like Rambo.

SCOTT

Aloha bitches.

DYLAN

Well if it isn't the deserter. In case you're interested, Gary, Zac and the twins are all dead.

SCOTT

(feigning crying)

Oh, oh, whaaaah! Casualties of war son. It's every man for himself against these homicidal flesh eating savages. And I gotta tell you, I DIG bashing heads. Woo hoo!

He has totally and completely lost it.

LLOYD

Where's the footbridge?

SCOTT

Throw me your bags fat boy. I'm gonna be taking whatever you got.

LLOYD

I'm not throwing you anything.

SCOTT

Well I'm hungry and if you don't throw me your bags, then you can stay right where you are and be a little Boy Scout Girl Scout sandwich.

JIM

Scott! I'm writing a strongly worded letter to the Boy Scouts of America about you!

SCOTT

Throw me your bags and I'll throw you the footbridge. That's the deal.

DYLAN

We don't negotiate with terrorists  
or douchebags.

LLOYD

Or bed wetters!

DYLAN

You want food, come and get it, bi-  
atch.

Scott would love to kick Dylan's ass once and for all. And he's that petty and that dumb. He throws the footbridge across.

SCOTT

Oh, it's on, after school special.  
There's no Gary here to save you  
this time, bro.

DYLAN

Douchebag says what?

The boys secure the footbridge and Scott races across, out for Dylan's blood. Once he's reached their side of the ravine, he gets right up in Dylan's face.

SCOTT

I could kill you and no one would  
even care. Too bad it wasn't you  
that got killed in that car,  
instead of your parents.

The Scouts gather around. Matt gets in Scott's face.

MATT

You've said enough Scott.

Scott chest bumps Dylan who doesn't say a word. Scott is such an asshole, Dylan won't give Scott the satisfaction of getting upset.

SCOTT

You're all dead. Every one of you.

Scott looks around the circle of girls and boys. Jenny stands next to Lloyd looking frightened. Scott aggressively points at each of them.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(to Lloyd)

Fatty. You're dead.

(to Matt)

Brown-noser... dead!

(MORE)

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
 (to Jim)  
 McStupid... dead!  
 (going round the group)  
 You, and you... dead!

Scott has almost come full circle.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
 (to Jenny)  
 And you...  
 (shocked)  
 Dead?

In the time it's taken him to go around the circle Jenny has transformed into a horrifying ZOMBIE. She lurches forward and bites his pointing finger clean off.

THE GROUP  
 Ohmygod! /Whoa! /Gnarly!

They back away as Scott holds his bloody finger nub.

SCOTT  
 You zombie bitch!

He points with his good hand at Zombie Jenny.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
 Ha! The joke's on you! I just  
 scratched my stink hole with that  
 finger!

Crunch. She bites his other index finger clean off.

SCOTT (CONT'D)  
 Aaaargh! My nose-picker!

He SCREAMS. Jenny jumps on him and bites down hard on his nose.

LUCY  
 Ohmygod Jenny! Noooo! You're a  
 vegan!

Savannah busts into action.

SAVANNAH  
 Lloyd catch!

Savannah tosses Lloyd a rope. Together they quickly lasso Jenny. With Matt and Dylan's help, they pry Jenny off of Scott and tie her to a tree.

DYLAN

I shoulda known she was turning.  
She was all kinds of nasty earlier.

They all catch their breath...

LUCY

What am I gonna tell her mom...?

On Scott, bloody nosed and looking at the stumps where his fingers used to be. He starts pacing, freaked out...

SCOTT

Somebody freakin' do something!

Everyone looks at each other. Then they all look at Scott.

ON SCOTT

As he suddenly realizes there's six of them and only one of him...

CUT TO:

Lloyd finishes tying Scott to a tree across from a snarling and snapping Jenny.

PULL BACK to see Jim has bandaged Scott's nose. It is now a white medical taped beak. Jim admires his work, proudly.

JIM

(to Matt)

Come on. You can at least sign off  
on first aid. Right?

Matt shakes his head. Not now.

SCOTT

You turd burglars can't leave me  
here with her!

JIM

He's got a point. We have a code of  
ethics to follow. Leave no Scout  
behind, remember?

ON JENNY

Choking. Suddenly she coughs something up which hits Scott in the face. It's one of his fingers.

RESUME THE BOYS

LLOYD

In a few minutes he won't be a Scout.

DYLAN

Don't worry. We'll send help.

LLOYD

Or we can kill you now if you want?

SCOTT

I'm gonna get loose and eat all you bitches.

He points a nub of a finger at Matt and then Dylan.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I'll eat your face, your eyeballs....

He lunges for Jim.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

And I'll eat your stupid ugly face and then blow chunks all over your mother.

Jim jumps back, out of his reach.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

This ain't over.

LLOYD

Actually, I think for you, it is.

And like clockwork Scott transforms into a drooling horrifying zombie. Lloyd and Savannah exchange looks.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Wow. That was like...

LLOYD AND SAVANNAH

..."28 Days Later" fast.

They salute Scott and take off as he lunges for them snapping like a wild dog.

EXT. LAKE - LATE AFTERNOON

They arrive at the lake to find the place littered with kegs, plastic cups, liquor bottles. The party was a rager.

But nobody's around. The place is deserted. Savannah finds a keg, pumps its tap.

DYLAN  
I like where your head's at.

Dylan grabs a stack of red plastic cups.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Who wants one?

LLOYD  
Yeah great idea during a full blown  
zombie attack... let's get totally  
wasted.

A few drops of blood drip out of the keg into Dylan's cup.  
Matt picks up a cup, pulls out a severed toe.

MATT  
I'm guessing the zombies crashed  
the party.

Lloyd spots a pair of legs sticking out of a sleeping bag.  
Carefully he pulls the bag away to reveal just the TORSO and  
LEGS are left of this CAMPER.

LLOYD  
Ya think?

Jim picks up a bra. Shakes his head.

JIM  
I can't take another topless  
zombie. I'm quite literally scarred  
for life.

Dylan finds an iPod stereo. He presses play. It's A GREAT  
PARTY SONG. Despite the carnage around them, for a moment,  
the music takes them away to a place that feels like home.

Lucy and Savannah start dancing. The guys join them. Except  
Matt who is distracted by something in the tall grass. Lucy  
pulls him...

LUCY  
Dance with me.

MATT  
Wait... I found something.

He holds up an old ham radio. A big smile on his face.  
Everyone gathers around.

LUCY  
Does it work?

MATT  
I think I can make it work.

LATER:

CLOSE ON a spinning bottle. PULL BACK, see it land on Dylan's giant smile. Savannah rolls her eyes, pecks his cheek.

ON LLOYD

Scrutinizing Savannah and Dylan. He wants the game over with.

LLOYD  
How's that radio going, Matt? It's gonna be dark soon.

MATT (O.S.)  
Pretty good. Almost done.

Lloyd spins the bottle... hoping it lands on Savannah...

We track the bottle's POV -- Savannah, Matt, Jim, Lloyd, Dylan, Lucy... when the bottle lands on...

A QUARTERBACK ZOMBIE who's unexpectedly joined the party. The zombie PUCKERS UP at Lloyd.

Everyone SCREAMS and bashes his head in. A beat. Jim sneezes.

LLOYD  
(re Jim's zombie allergy)  
A little too late, Jim.

JIM  
Sorry. I took an antihistamine.

Everyone takes a breath. Matt returns with the ham radio.

MATT  
Listen to this.

The ham radio squawks with a crackling disembodied VOICE.

HAM RADIO VOICE  
...survivors on Playa Del Amor island, report to the free clinic in the town square for contamination processing.

MATT  
(into radio)  
Mayday, mayday. We are the  
survivors of Boy Scout Troop 114  
and Girl Scout Troop 183. Copy?

A beat, then just static:

HAM RADIO VOICE  
Wha...(CRACKLE)... location?

Matt whips out his compass.

MATT  
About ten miles due north of Twin  
Harbor.

The radio CRACKLES again loudly, then goes dead.

JIM  
We're getting outta here!

They all cheer. Hugs all around.

MATT  
It's a dicey trail to town, so  
we'll head out at first light.  
Right now, let's get to the caves.

They grab their packs and set off...

EXT. MOUTH OF THE CAVE - LATER

It's dark, ominous and uninviting.

MATT  
Does anybody have a flashlight?

Everyone shakes their heads.

MATT (CONT'D)  
What about Kerosene?

Again. Nothing.

MATT (CONT'D)  
And you call yourselves Scouts.

Savannah pulls a bottle of coconut oil from her bag.

LLOYD  
Coconut oil?

SAVANNAH  
I have Asian hair.

LLOYD  
And I have a Jew fro... so what?

Savannah cracks off three branches, rips up a T-shirt and fashions three torches. They light perfectly.

She hands a torch to Lloyd and Matt. Matt shoots Lloyd a "How can you not be impressed" look. Lloyd is blown away by her.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Wow. Okay. I admit it. You are, in fact, a bad ass.

SAVANNAH  
Thank you.

Savannah turns to the others...

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)  
If we don't come back in five minutes or if you see anything coming outta that cave that isn't supposed to be alive...

LUCY  
We'll chop its head off.

Lucy stops Matt before they leave.

LUCY (CONT'D)  
Matt? Be careful.

She kisses him on the cheek. He blushes. As they walk away, Lloyd mimics Lucy to Matt.

LLOYD  
Oooohh Maaatt... be caaareful.  
(fake kisses him)  
Mmmmmwaah!

Matt shakes his head.

INT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Beyond the flickering of their torches the back of the cave is masked in darkness. It's cavernous and super creepy.

MATT  
Hellooooooo?

Sounds like ten voices echoing "Hellooooo" back.

LLOYD  
So much for being stealth.

Savannah, Lloyd and Matt make their way into the cave armed with a frying pan, a BBQ spatula, and an oar.

A strange SCRATCHING NOISE echoes in the cavern. The three of them stop. Terrified.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
You know what. I changed my mind.  
This cave could go on for miles.  
Too many unknown variables. Maybe  
we should climb up the cliff face  
and sleep above the cave tonight.  
Zombies can't climb.

SAVANNAH  
Says you. Technically a zombie can  
do anything they could do in life.

LLOYD  
That's ridiculous. They're dead --  
they've lost all coordination and  
muscle control. Zombies can't drive  
a car or knit a sweater.

SAVANNAH  
No, but they can climb.

LLOYD  
Look I give you that you're a bad  
ass and that you know maybe as much  
as me about zombies... maybe... but  
that kind of misinformation could  
turn us into zombie poop...

SAVANNAH  
So you're saying zombies poop?

LLOYD  
I don't wanna find out. I don't  
want to be that poop.

MATT  
Will both of you, shut up!

Another strange sound, like rain pellets, echoes behind them.

MATT (CONT'D)  
(terrified)  
Hear that? What is that?

Matt trips over a lantern, falls into an abandoned sleeping bag where he finds a skeleton. SCREAMING, he thrashes around becoming entwined with the bones.

Matt's eyes are closed, he's throwing wild punches -- SCREAMING like a girl. Lloyd pulls him free as Matt clocks him with a femur.

LLOYD

Ow! Dude! That's my head!

Lloyd wrestles Matt onto his back. Plants his big ass on Matt's chest. Slaps him across the face.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Settle down, Jobeth Williams from "Poltergeist". It's not a zombie. It's just a dead dude.

MATT

Just a dead dude?

SAVANNAH

...and his flight attendant  
Helga...

Matt stops thrashing. Opens his eyes. Still holds the femur.

MATT & LLOYD

Helga?

They both look at Savannah who holds a blow up DOLL wearing a hot Jet Blue flight attendant's uniform and a name tag that reads: "Helga".

LLOYD

Must've been some weekend.

Matt looks around at the camper's belongings. A pair of night vision goggles, a flare gun with one flare, two liter bottles of coke, fishing tackle, a copy of "The Anarchist Cookbook".

MATT

Who was camping here, the horny  
unibomber?

SAVANNAH

Ssshhh... someone's coming.

Some-thing's coming their way and fast. They all turn, run.

EXT. CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Savannah haul ass out of the cave.

Nearby, Jim, Lucy and Dylan see them running out.

MATT/SAVANNAH

Run!

They all run away from the cave...

STILL INSIDE THE CAVE Lloyd trails them and sees a MASSIVE DARK SHADOW creeping up the walls like a tsunami behind him.

LLOYD

Shiiiiiiit!

AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE

Lloyd dives to the ground... and WHOOOSH -- a huge swarm of BATS fly over him and out into the night.

A beat, then Lloyd sits up with twigs and leaves stuck in his hair. Everybody returns, pointing and laughing.

LLOYD (CONT'D)

Yeah laugh at the fat guy. You guys  
are so original.

Matt offers Lloyd a hand up, unhooks Helga from his back. In the confusion the doll got attached to him. That's what they were laughing at. Lloyd's embarrassed.

MATT

Come on. Let's secure the  
perimeter.

LLOYD

With what?

MATT

I have an idea. Ira Nussbaum's  
tent...

LLOYD

...Jamboree 2008. Yes. Awesome.

On Matt and Lloyd bumping knucks...

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Matt winds fishing wire around some trees, creating a trip wire. In strategic locations, he's set up the two liter Coke bottles. Dylan watches, intrigued.

MATT  
Hand me the Mentos and Girl Scout cookies.

Lloyd hands Matt a Girl Scout cookie.

MATT (CONT'D)  
(to Dylan)  
The Lemon Chalet Creme makes an excellent conductor for the explosive.

Matt inserts a Mentos into the cookie, closes it, then rigs it over the Coke bottle.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Early warning system. If the zombies trip these Mentos-Coke booby traps... we blast their sorry asses! Composite materials badge bitch! Booyah!

DYLAN  
Nice work MacGuyver. But how do we blast them?

EXT./INT. MOUTH OF THE CAVE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt shows all the Scouts what he's built with the M-80's Dylan stole. The M-80's are positioned to defend the cave.

MATT  
Missile defense.

The girls are impressed.

LLOYD  
See all that "Call of Duty" wasn't a waste of time.

Matt does a final weapons check.

MATT  
We've got the oars, the frying pan, a badminton racket, two ping pong paddles, and one flare.  
(MORE)

MATT (CONT'D)  
Wish we had some more of your sling  
shots, Dylan.

DYLAN  
I have an idea. Lucy, Savannah,  
hand me your bras.

The guys watch mesmerized as the girls pull their bras out  
from under their shirts.

Dylan takes a bra and tests it for sling shot worthiness.

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Nah, that won't work.

SAVANNAH  
What were you trying to do?

DYLAN  
Just wanted to see if I could get  
you to take off your bras.

Dylan and Jim crack up until Savannah kung fu's them both. On  
his back, with the wind knocked out of him, Jim marvels at  
Savannah to Lloyd.

JIM  
And she knows kung fu. Dude.

Lloyd watches Savannah walk away. In love.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - LATER

Jim has lain a perfect little teepee fire. He rubs a flint  
against a rock until he sees a spark. Excited, he blows and  
his fire lights. It's a miracle.

JIM  
Anybody have any cocoa?

Lloyd stomps out the merry little fire. Jim is horrified.

LLOYD  
Ever hear of carbon monoxide  
poisoning?

Lloyd walks away shaking his head. Matt puts an arm around  
Jim.

MATT  
It was a nice fire.

JIM  
Then you'll sign off?

Matt shakes his head, walks off too.

INT. CAVE - LATER

Tiny makeshift coconut oil lamps illuminate the cave. Jim is dead to the world, spooning Helga.

Matt wakes up, sees that Lucy is curled up next to him. He takes in the fragrance of her hair, smiles.

Lloyd lies alongside Savannah, admiring her. She opens her eyes and he turns the other way, embarrassed. She smiles.

EXT. MOUTH OF THE CAVE - LATER

Dylan stands guard outside the cave. He sports the night vision goggles they found earlier.

NIGHT VISION POV:

He scans the forest. Suddenly... MATT'S FACE pops into view. Dylan rips off the goggles.

DYLAN  
You scared the crap outta me!

MATT  
Sorry. I'll take over. Go get some sleep.

DYLAN  
Alright, but wear the goggles. You can see chipmunks doing it.

Dylan heads back inside the cave. Turns to Matt...

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
Hey, don't let Lloyd stop you from going to private school. You deserve it man.

MATT  
It's not like I think I'm better than you guys.

DYLAN  
Yeah but in a way you are... and that's why you gotta go. I'd be pissed if you didn't. Lloyd man...  
(MORE)

DYLAN (CONT'D)  
he'll get over it. You have people  
to meet. Places to see.

MATT  
Actually, I already got in. I just  
don't know how to tell Lloyd yet.  
Don't tell him, k?

DYLAN  
Never.

They consider each other a beat. They've been through a lot  
together.

MATT  
You quitting now that you made  
Eagle Scout?

DYLAN  
Did I? Gary didn't sign off on it.

MATT  
Trust me. You're an Eagle Scout,  
dude. And I am not doing this next  
year if you're quitting. It would  
just be lame without you.

DYLAN  
It's lame with me, believe me.

They laugh.

MATT  
Hey... you're not gonna do anything  
stupid like run away from your  
foster parents are you?

Dylan shrugs. Dylan's learned in his short time on earth, you  
can't count on anything or anyone.

DYLAN  
I'm not sure which is worse.  
Staying there or leaving. Either  
way no one really cares what I do.

MATT  
I care bro. We all do. We're your  
family.

Dylan smiles. Sometimes you need to hear the obvious.

DYLAN  
Thanks man...

Dylan goes inside the cave, leaving Matt to stand guard.

EXT. MOUTH OF THE CAVE - MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT - LATER

Next shift. Jim stands guard. Wearing the night vision goggles, he scans the area. All clear.

He turns to Helga, who sits on a rock next to him.

JIM

So I wrote over seventy two  
original techno songs...

(proud)

They're all on YouTube. You can  
come over and watch em if you want.

He looks into Helga's plastic eyes.

JIM (CONT'D)

What's that now? Oh, I really like  
you too Helga... I'm gonna rock  
your world.

He tears off his goggles, tossing them sexily aside, takes her into his arms and plants a big one on Helga's rubber lips.

LLOYD (O.S.)

Oh it's awkward.

REVEAL LLOYD standing at the cave entrance, covering his eyes. Jim pushes Helga away, pretending nothing happened.

JIM

I was just trying to blow her up.

LLOYD

Dude, you have no idea where that mouth has been. Nasty.

JIM

Seriously. She was deflating!

LLOYD

Why was she deflating?

(holds up hand)

Nevermind. Don't worry, I won't tell anyone about your plastic girlfriend. I gotta take a piss.

Lloyd walks to the lake, hyper aware, listening for sounds.

The water is illuminated by a beautiful full moon. He pees into the lake, laughing to himself about Jim.

RESUME JIM

Wearing the goggles again, he scans the area. The wind blows. Something's not right. And then, AH-CHOO! He SNEEZES.

JIM  
Ah oh.

Terrified, he starts to sing to himself.

JIM (CONT'D)  
(sings quietly)  
I'm bringing sexy back... ye-ah...

And on "Ye-ah" -- he whips his head to one side, scanning the darkness. Nothing but trees.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Them other boys don't know how to act... ye-ah.

He whips his head to the other side... sees three TEEN ZOMBIES huddled together -- eerily shuffling/dancing in place as if in a trance. He stops singing...

...the trance lifts. They zero in on Jim. Hungry. Growling.

JIM (CONT'D)  
(sings)  
I think it's special what's behind your back...

The Teen Zombies resume their shuffle dance. Jim hides behind his plastic doll.

JIM (CONT'D)  
(whispers to the cave)  
Ma-matt? Dy-lan? Anybody?

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd pees into the water, yawning widely, drawing circles with his stream when he sees...

A TEEN ZOMBIE'S FACE surface from the depths right into the stream of pee. Lloyd SCREAMS...

...and jumps back narrowly escaping a zombie castration. Takes off to warn the others...

LLOYD  
Zombies! Incoming!

COKE BOOBY TRAPS GO OFF all around him. It's like the beach at Normandy only with Coke bombs. He races to the cave.

EXT. MOUTH OF THE CAVE - CONTINUOUS

Matt and Dylan quickly light the M-80's while Jim buries his face in Helga's plastic bosom, blubbering.

The fireworks shoot overhead and score a direct hit: THREE TEEN ZOMBIES explode into Abercrombie zombie fire balls.

DYLAN  
Ha ha! Happy 4th of July suckers!

But more TEEN ZOMBIES are coming.

SAVANNAH  
Let's go before they trap us in the cave!

Matt pulls Jim who won't budge. He clings to Helga like cellophane.

MATT  
Jim leave the doll! We have to run!

JIM  
I'm not leaving Helga!

It's too late. They're surrounded by at least TWENTY TEEN ZOMBIES. Matt looks around, doesn't see Lloyd.

MATT  
Wait... where's Lloyd?

Terrified, his face still buried in Helga's boobs:

JIM  
(muffled)  
Draining the lizard!

Teen Zombies close in on them.

MATT  
There's too many! We're trapped!

Savannah sprays hair spray as Lucy lights it with a Bic -- shooting fire at the Teen Zombies. This works until...

...the hair spray runs out. The Teen Zombies are now on fire and still coming for them.

SAVANNAH  
Think! What would Chuck Norris do?!

In answer, a beer keg drops out of the sky. Crushing and spraying Teen Zombie guts everywhere.

The kids look up and see Lloyd above the cave. He hurls more kegs -- taking out Teen Zombies like bowling pins.

LLOYD  
Ow ow oowwww! I'm Donkey Kong! Old school baby!

The boys HOWL back, Wolverine style. Savannah smiles at her counterpart. He's so Chuck Norris.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Come on! Climb up here!

CUT TO:

The kids climb the face of a sheer cliff above the cave. Jim has Helga strapped to his back.

JIM  
Don't worry Helga, we're cool.

Hanging high above the ground, they stop to look down. The charred Teen Zombies mill around below, confused. Lloyd gives Savannah a smug look.

LLOYD  
See? They're not going anywhere.

Everyone takes a breath. Then they continue climbing.

LUCY  
(to Matt)  
I can't wait to introduce you to the debate team and tell them we fought zombies together this summer.

Lloyd stops climbing.

LLOYD  
Debate team?

Matt covertly shakes his head at Lucy, trying to stop her from talking more about this. Lucy continues, clueless.

LUCY

Didn't Matt tell you? He's joining  
the debate team with me at  
Ridgefield.

Now everyone stops climbing.

LLOYD

You already know you got into  
Ridgefield?

Lucy realizes her mistake. Oh boy. Matt looks at Lloyd.

MATT

I know I should've told you. I  
wanted to...

LLOYD

Whatever yo. Do whatever you want  
with your debate butt buddies at  
your Gossip Girl private school. I  
don't care.

Oblivious to their surroundings, this is all that matters to  
them both right now.

MATT

If you wanted to go to private  
school, I wouldn't be so selfish  
about it. Sorry I can't play video  
games with you for the rest of my  
life. I'm not your baby-sitter.

Lloyd looks like he's been punched in the gut.

DYLAN

Really guys? You're gonna fight  
about this now?

Jim points a shaky finger at the Teen Zombies below.

JIM

Mommy...

LLOYD

Jim. Relax. I told you. Zombies.  
Can't. Climb.

But now everyone looks down and sees that TWO ROCK-CLIMBER  
ZOMBIES have joined the confusion below.

Already well-equipped when they turned, instinctively the  
Rock Climber Zombies climb.

RESUME THE SCOUTS

Savannah turns to Lloyd, points.

SAVANNAH  
(to Lloyd)  
I told you so!

LLOYD  
Okay, so I'm wrong! But saying I  
told you so is a really  
unattractive quality in a person!

The Teen Zombies copy the ROCK-CLIMBING ZOMBIES and start climbing up too.

Fed up, Savannah yanks the blow up doll off of Jim's back. Jim freaks.

JIM  
What are you doing to Helga?

SAVANNAH  
Buying time.

Dylan restrains Jim, while Savannah fastens the last of their M-80 rockets on Helga.

Below them, the zombies are climbing, clamoring, gaining.

Savannah lights the rockets and sends Helga crowd surfing over the zombies.

ROCK CLIMBING ZOMBIE 1 grabs hold of Helga. When he takes a bite out of her head, Helga explodes. Rock Climbing Zombie explodes everywhere and fifteen Teen Zombies go up in flames.

Sad, Jim salutes Helga, then turns away. Matt pushes up on Jim's ass above him...

MATT  
Go! Go! Go!

CUT TO:

A PLATEAU

The kids reach the top. In front of them the narrow plateau descends on the other side toward the town.

Behind them dawn is here. The sun is just beginning to illuminate things. Jim points down the hillside.

JIM  
Look! The town!

Matt aims the flare gun into the sky... Lloyd tackles him.

LLOYD  
Stop!

Too late. Matt's fired off their only flare.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
That's just great!

MATT  
They'll see the signal from the  
town and send help. What's your  
problem?

LLOYD  
My problem is you just told every  
zombie on this fakakta island where  
we are!

In answer they HEAR CHOPPER BLADES in the distance. The sweet  
sound of rescue. Now they see a HELICOPTER approaching, its  
bright searchlight locks on the Scouts.

Matt smiles at Lloyd, sarcastically.

MATT  
You're welcome.

INT. HELICOPTER - SAME TIME

Our POV is through a sniper RIFLE SCOPE. It looks like we're  
playing a video game as we zero in on our kids.

We HEAR breathing through OXYGENATED GAS MASKS and then...

MALE VOICE ON RADIO HEADSET  
3-5-9 Oscar, looks like we've got  
six uninfected Blue Charlie's with  
a swarm of Red Roaches on their  
tail. Over?

FEMALE VOICE ON RADIO HEADSET  
Copy Oscar, initiate extraction.  
Use of deadly force authorized.

RESUME THE SCOUTS' POV as they wave their hands in the air.

EVERYONE  
Help! Help!

The side door of the helicopter slides open, revealing FOUR BIOTECH AGENTS in white hazmat suits and mirrored goggles. They're heavily armed with those high tech guns.

The PILOT gives the Scouts a "thumbs up" as they commence landing. The Pilot speaks over a LOUD SPEAKER.

BIOTECH PILOT  
Sit tight kids. We're gonna get you outta here.

Everybody CHEERS the helicopter. Relieved.

JIM  
We're saved!

It suddenly gets very loud -- and it's not the helicopter. It's zombies WAILING...

The kids see dozens of zombies swarming up the town side of the hill towards the helicopter. The Biotech agents are oblivious.

Matt frantically waves to the helicopter to "Back away!"

MATT  
No! Go back! Don't land!

Lloyd pulls Matt away. The kids run for cover.

RESUME THE PILOT

...ON HIS FACE as too late, he realizes what Matt was trying to tell them. Behind them, he sees the place is...

CRAWLING WITH ZOMBIES

The kids watch helplessly as the helicopter shakes violently as the NEW ZOMBIES climb aboard.

The Pilot tries to abort the landing and pull up... but too many zombies are hanging on.

The Biotech Agents OPEN FIRE. Zombie parts explode everywhere. But they are severely outnumbered and the helicopter is overtaken.

The helicopter sputters, careens out of control... and crashes into the hillside.

RESUME THE KIDS

DYLAN

Come on. There might be survivors  
in there.

CUT TO:

THE SCOUTS

Sneak silently past zombies, climb down the hill toward the crashed helicopter. They watch the zombies drag the last Biotech agent out for breakfast. When it's clear...

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

The kids look around inside the chopper for survivors or weapons. See the Pilot slumped over his controls.

Matt gingerly approaches. Points a recalcitrant finger at his back. No movement. Matt checks the pilot for a pulse.

MATT

He's goners.

Suddenly the dead Pilot TURNS ZOMBIE. Eyes bulging. Black blood foaming out of his mouth... he grabs Matt's shirt.

DYLAN

Watch out!

Dylan kicks Pilot Zombie away from Matt, but Pilot Zombie grabs Dylan's neckerchief, pulls him down and they fight.

As Dylan struggles to hold off the jaws of death, Matt grabs a fire extinguisher... bashes the Pilot Zombie's brains out -- splattering all of them with black zombie goop.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Thanks. You okay?

Matt does a quick body check for bites. Relieved...

MATT

I'm good.

Dylan smiles, relieved his friend is okay.

MATT (CONT'D)

Quick people, gather whatever supplies we can find.

Lloyd holds up a rifle with a purple filled chamber.

LLOYD  
All they have are these weird  
tranquilizer guns.

Suddenly, Dylan collapses. The girls rush to help him.

LUCY  
Uh... we have a problem.

Lucy holds Dylan's head in her lap. She points to a nasty bite on Dylan's forearm. Everyone exchanges worried looks.

MATT  
No! No!

Dylan is in agony, but trying to be strong. Matt busts into action. Rips his shirt off. Quickly ties a tourniquet.

MATT (CONT'D)  
Lloyd, see if there's any antibiotics. A first aid kit.

The kids start searching the helicopter, desperate.

DYLAN  
It's okay, Matt.

MATT  
(in tears)  
No! Maybe we can suck the poison out.

DYLAN  
No. We all know what's gonna happen. You gotta get outta here now. You're not safe with me.

LLOYD  
We'll tie you up so you can't hurt us. Then we figure it out. We can't leave you here. They'll kill you.

DYLAN  
Lloyd. Dude. You and I both know, I'm already dead.

SAVANNAH (O.S.)  
Not yet.

They all turn to see Savannah pull out TWO AMPULES from a steel tool case marked with a red "biohazard".

DYLAN  
What is that?

SAVANNAH  
It says antidote! I say we try it!

She's very excited.

CUT TO:

SAVANNAH

Finishes shooting up Dylan with the antidote. Everybody holds their breath waiting...

...when Dylan's eyes go from bloodshot to clear. The purple veins bulging from his face subside. His color returns.

MATT  
How do you feel?

DYLAN  
Actually. Not bad. Wish we had some of those fried Twinkies. They were kinda good.

LLOYD  
As soon as we get home, I'm fryin' you up a whole batch.

They hug him, relieved for a beat. Lloyd looks out the window -- more zombies have returned, mill around outside.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Can you walk? Cause we should get going. It's starting to look like the line at the Cheesecake Factory outside.

Lloyd puts Dylan's arm around his neck, Matt takes the other side. They pull him up....

...when suddenly his eyes roll back into their sockets and he lets out a PRIMORDIAL SCREAM... as the virus eats Dylan away from the inside.

OUTSIDE THE HELICOPTER

The zombies hear Dylan's SCREAM. All worked up, a bunch of them head toward the helicopter now, smelling blood.

RESUME INSIDE THE HELICOPTER

Matt and Lloyd back away from Dylan who looks about two weeks dead now.

MATT

Hurry! Give him the second antidote. Maybe he didn't get enough before!

Savannah jams the needle into Dylan's arm. It immediately stops the progression of the zombieism. But it takes a lot out of Dylan. He's very weak.

Suddenly the helicopter rocks violently. Lucy SCREAMS.

LUCY

What's that?

OUTSIDE THE HELICOPTER

More zombies arrive clamoring for the fresh meat inside the helicopter... climbing all over it like rats, tearing at the doors and windows...

...the zombies are close to pushing the helicopter down the steep hillside.

INSIDE THE HELICOPTER

As the antidote and the zombie virus battle it out in his body, Dylan pulls himself together.

DYLAN

This is what we're gonna do.

Dylan pushes the dead Pilot Zombie over, sits in his chair.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

I'm gonna distract them while you make a run for it.

Everyone objects. Matt is desperate.

MATT

I'll help you.

DYLAN

Dude. No. You gotta go.

It's not just about getting out of this helicopter.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

You have people to meet. Places to see.

Matt wants no part of a future without Dylan.

MATT

We'll take you with us, get you help. We're so close. The town's right there.

DYLAN

...and you'll never get to it if we don't do it my way.

Dylan doubles over in pain. Everybody's in tears. A window shatters. Outside, the helicopter is teeming with zombies.

SAVANNAH

They're coming in!

At the controls, Dylan starts the propeller. He pushes and pulls levers and buttons... trying to figure it out.

DYLAN

Hold on!

The helicopter lifts a few feet off the ground... bogged down by zombies, it tilts. The blades chop, dice and slice zombies... effectively clearing a path.

Matt opens the door. From the woods, more zombies are arriving...

DYLAN (CONT'D)

It's now or never guys.

Dylan faces everybody. A single tear rolls down his face.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

It'll be okay.

And he means this about more than just right now. Matt rips off his Eagle Scout badge, gives it to Dylan.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Thanks man.

Matt hugs Dylan. The Scouts make a run for it. Taking out a few zombies as they run for cover in the woods.

Standing in the open door, Dylan baits the rest of the zombies...

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Come and get me bitches!

Proud and heroic, Dylan calls out his last Wolverine howl as...

...from every direction, more zombies appear and charge Dylan in the helicopter.

RESUME THE SCOUTS

Running as fast as they can away from the zombies and their friend. Matt stops and turns around. He sees...

The helicopter lifting off the ground a few feet, it looks like Dylan might make it for a beat...

...but too many zombies hang off the helicopter. It SPUTTERS, banks a hard left, over the cliff -- EXPLODING into a giant fire ball.

GASPS AND SCREAMS. Tears stream down Matt's face. He's overwhelmed with grief as the rest of the Scouts pull him away.

EXT. WOODS/TOWN - DAY

The morning sun shines brightly as the kids emerge from the woods tired, dirty, and traumatized. The quaint seaside town beckons them like Emerald City.

They pass sweet Victorian cottages. American flags flapping from their front porches, white picket fences and rose gardens...

The kids cautiously look for zombies... or anyone for that matter. The place is deserted. But then...

LUCY  
Do you hear that?

It's faint, but it's the sound of life. It's BAND MUSIC.

JIM  
Music! It's a real live band!

They are renewed with hope. Lloyd stops, turns to everybody.

LLOYD  
I think everyone should wait here.  
I'm gonna check if it's safe.

JIM  
But there's people down there.

MATT  
We need to be sure. Nobody goes anywhere by themselves. I'll go with you.

LLOYD

No. Like you said, you're not my  
baby-sitter.

Lloyd charges past Matt down the hill. To everybody else...

LLOYD (CONT'D)

If it's not clear, on my signal,  
run as fast as you can and hide.

Lloyd disappears down a steep hill leading toward the town.

MATT

I can't believe he's still mad  
about me going to Ridgefield. Talk  
about needing to get things in  
perspective.

JIM

Dude, he's got abandonment issues.  
And after losing...

(Dylan)

...you know... can't say I blame  
him.

They all wait for a sign from Lloyd. A beat, then Lloyd runs  
back toward them, screaming and waving his arms.

LLOYD

Ruuuuuuunnnnn!

Behind him is a tidal wave of TOWN ZOMBIES, at least 200,  
coming on strong. They run for their lives...

EXT. TOWN - TWIN HARBOR - CONTINUOUS

As the kids round a corner we PULL BACK TO REVEAL...

...the dreamy American TOWN SQUARE is now a chaotic  
nightmare. The 4th of July Picnic banner hangs, tattered and  
bloody, over the square... TWO CRASHED BIOTECH HELICOPTERS  
BURN in the streets.

The looks on the kids' faces says it all. They are screwed.  
There's no rescue. Only more zombies.

A ZOMBIE BARBECUE GUY wearing a "Kiss the Cook" apron, but  
with no lips, still holds a giant barbecue fork with a bloody  
foot on it.

The UNCLE SAM on stilts we saw earlier is now ZOMBIE UNCLE  
SAM ON STILTS. He steps on bodies and his stilts get stuck in  
body parts...

A CROSSING GUARD crosses in front of them, dragging severed arms.

A ZOMBIE turns his head and spots our group. PULL BACK to reveal the (now undead) GRUMPY WHEELCHAIR MAN. He turns and wheels down the street towards them, his arms pumping as he rolls faster and faster.

MATT  
Wheelchair Zombie! Run!

They dart down an alley, but GRUMPY WHEELCHAIR ZOMBIE speeds after them.

JIM  
It's a dead end!

They're trapped! Grumpy Wheelchair Zombie heads straight for them. Savannah points.

SAVANNAH  
This way.

Following her lead, just before Grumpy Wheelchair Zombie can get them, the kids hop up a couple of steps to a walkway.

Try as he might and as close as he is, Grumpy Wheelchair Zombie can't get up the two tiny steps. He GROWLS, frustrated.

They all think they've beat him. Lloyd mocks him.

LLOYD  
Stupid Wheelchair Zombie. Ha-Hah!

But then Jim sees something, his jaw drops.

JIM  
Uh, guys?

MATT  
What?

JIM  
WHEELCHAIR RAMP!!!!

They turn. Grumpy Wheelchair Zombie is grinning, pumping his way up a wheelchair ramp towards them.

LLOYD  
Stupid political correctness!

They run down another street but it brings them back into the town square, even closer to the zombie crowd, who luckily have their backs to them.

Jim steps into something slimy. He looks down... it's entrails. Horrified, he tries to shake them loose.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
We have to get inside. Now.

Everyone runs. Except Jim. He's frozen. Traumatized by the intestines on his feet.

JIM  
White bunnies... wait, no white  
bunnies... um... rainbows, Reeses  
Pieces...

Lucy sees Jim over her shoulder. She runs back to him, tries to pull his arm. He won't budge. He's frozen, like a possum. Grumpy Wheelchair Zombie is getting closer -- fast!

LUCY  
Jim?! What're you doing?

JIM  
(lips not moving)  
Playing possum. Maybe they won't  
notice me.

Lucy slaps Jim across the face. Screams...

LUCY  
I SAID RUN!

Jim snaps out of it as Lucy pulls him away. Grumpy Wheelchair Zombie crashes into ZOMBIE UNCLE SAM sending him sprawling.

But now Lloyd, Jim, and Lucy are separated from Matt and Savannah across a river of zombies.

Lloyd, Lucy, and Jim quickly duck into a HARDWARE STORE.

ACROSS THE STREET

Matt opens the door of BEATRICE'S BEAUTY SALON. He pushes Savannah in, takes one last look at Lloyd, who's beating back zombies to shut the hardware store door across the street.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - CONTINUOUS

Lloyd, Lucy and Jim stand with their backs to the door, hoping the zombies don't bash the door in.

Catching their breath, they all look at each other, processing what just happened. Everyone's speechless.

INT. BEAUTY SALON - CONTINUOUS

Safe inside the beauty salon with Savannah, Matt slides to the ground. Savannah sits down next to him, puts her arm around him. He puts his head on her shoulder.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - MINUTES LATER

Lloyd finds the phone. Tries dialing. Gets no signal.

LLOYD  
Phone's dead.

Lloyd beats the phone against the desk. Frustrated.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Stupid! Piece of crap! Bad phone!

The phone is now shattered. Jim paces.

JIM  
How are we gonna get to the ferry  
on time with like a million zombies  
out there?!

LLOYD  
We'll figure it out. Don't panic.

Across the street, through the sea of zombies shuffling outside, they spot Matt and Savannah in the salon window.

LLOYD'S POV OF THE BEAUTY SALON WINDOW

Matt holds up a phone. Lloyd gives him a thumbs down. Shows him his smashed up phone. Lloyd holds out his arms at Matt, like "WTF do we do now?" Matt shrugs "WTF" back.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Dammit!

Jim blubbers on...

JIM  
The ferry's gonna be here in two  
hours. And if the town's all  
zombies how do we know that  
everyone on the ferry isn't a  
zombie and everyone at home too?!  
(MORE)

JIM (CONT'D)  
What if we're the only ones  
alive?!!

Lucy walks up to Jim. He's afraid she's going to slap him again. Jim points his finger at her.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Don't hit me again! There's nothing wrong with asking the hard questions!

LUCY  
I was just going to get those walkie talkies off the shelf.

She points to the shelf behind Jim, stacked with brand new WALKIE TALKIES.

LLOYD  
Now this is what I'm talking about.

EXT. ROOF - HARDWARE STORE/BEAUTY SALON - MOMENTS LATER

The kids look down from their roofs. ZOMBIES mill about on the street below unaware of the fresh meat above.

Lucy throws the walkie talkie between the two buildings to Matt. He catches it.

INT. BEAUTY SALON/INT. HARDWARE STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt speaks into the walkie talkie. Lloyd listens. We INTERCUT between the two groups.

MATT  
Dude. You okay?

LLOYD  
Yeah I'm fine. We're all fine.  
(voice cracks)  
What are we gonna do?

MATT  
Get down to the dock, hop on that ferry before the zombies do. We don't need anyone to rescue us. We can rescue ourselves.

Jim grabs the walkie.

JIM

They're like freakin' Energizer  
Bunnies! We might as well just  
serve ourselves up. I think I saw  
some meat tenderizer downstairs.

LUCY

Jim, we know we're screwed, okay?  
We do not need a running commentary  
on how screwed we are. So unless  
you can think of anything positive  
or constructive to say... please  
shut up.

Jim stops pacing. He remembers something.

JIM

Wait... they like music!

LLOYD

What?

JIM

They like music! At the cave, when  
I was singing, it put them in some  
sort of trance...

Lloyd pats Jim on the back.

LLOYD

Now that is constructive.

In both buildings, everyone looks at each other. The  
beginnings of some hope in their eyes.

MATT

(into walkie)

We've come this far. We're not  
giving up without a fight.

(then)

We owe it to Dylan.

They look at each other, acknowledging that Dylan did give  
his life for them.

LLOYD

Time to dance monkey dance.

CUT TO:

INT. HARDWARE STORE/INT. BEAUTY SALON - LATER

In a series of quick shots we see it's game plan time.

-- ON A PIECE OF GRAPH PAPER:

Lloyd finishes drawing a map of the village.

-- ON THE ROOFTOPS:

The kids throw nylon ropes between their two roofs. They string five gallon paint cans along the ropes, which they secure hanging over the zombies.

Savannah points out some roofing equipment and a vat of TAR on the roof of THE BANK across the street.

-- IN THE HARDWARE STORE:

Lloyd and Lucy gather fishing nets while Jim takes a weapons inventory: metal snow discs to use as shields, crow bars... Lloyd brings him a NAIL GUN.

LLOYD

Now THIS is what I'm talking about.

Jim, Lloyd and Lucy strap on tool belts, load them with hammers, claws and big wrenches, while...

-- IN THE BEAUTY STORE:

Matt and Savannah strap on beauty tool belts...

Matt swings a hair straightener like nunchucks.

Savannah shows Matt how to shoot a hair spray blow torch.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - LATER

Jim shows Lloyd his latest find. A propane tank in a red radio flyer wagon. He's very proud.

LLOYD

Nice. But we can't run with that.

JIM

Do you know how many zombies we could blow up with this? And look, we can use my firecrackers to blow it up. I'm telling you. It's an asset.

LLOYD

Ye-ah... no. We can't run with that.

Lloyd walks away. Jim is mad and wants to prove himself.

JIM  
(mocking Lloyd's voice)  
We can't run with that.

Jim stretches, then takes off, runs down an aisle as fast as he can, practicing pulling the wagon and running.

EXT. ROOFS - LATER

We see the two groups on their roofs. Everybody is equipped with a walkie talkie. Matt looks at his watch, speaks into his walkie talkie.

MATT  
Okay guys. We've got half an hour till the ferry arrives. It's go time.

LLOYD  
Roger that.

-- ON THE HARDWARE STORE ROOF

Lucy pulls a robe hook out of a box. Fastens some rope to it and lassos the hook across the way to the bank. Miraculously, it hooks.

Lloyd tests that the line is secure. He takes deep breaths.

LUCY  
See you on the other side.

LLOYD  
We'll be right behind you.

Lucy traverses the rope above the zombies efficiently, reaching the other side safely.

Lloyd turns to Jim who clenches his fists, shakes off his fear. Determined.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Okay buddy. Your turn.

Jim takes a deep breath then grabs the rope. He dangles twenty five feet above the zombie pit. Closes his eyes.

JIM  
It's okay. There's nothing down there but a peaceful koi pond and some bonzai trees. Nameste.

Jim quickly monkey bars it across. Lucy helps Jim onto the bank roof. Everybody gives him a silent "cheer".

Lloyd's turn. He's sweating like a pig. He does some stretches, psyches himself up, then starts to climb across.

ON MATT

Watching Lloyd, when suddenly the hook on the metal grate securing the line bends under Lloyd's weight.

THE ROPE suddenly dips down with Lloyd hanging on for dear life. Headed right towards the zombies, Lloyd screams.

LLOYD  
Heeeeeelp!

As a seven foot PAU GASOL-looking zombie grabs Lloyd's ankle... dragging Lloyd down toward his bloody mouth.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
Matt, get Pau Gasol off me!

SAVANNAH  
Take off your pants!

LLOYD  
What?

SAVANNAH  
Just do it! Hurry!

Lloyd unbuckles his pants, drops them. Zombie Pau Gasol falls to the ground still clinging to the pants. A beat.

Everyone, including Lloyd, looks down at Lloyd's red, super hero briefs with the initial "L" for Lloyd, emblazoned Superman-style on his ass.

LLOYD  
My Bubby got them for me okay?!

Embarrassed, Lloyd climbs across as fast as he can. When he reaches the top, Lucy helps him onto the roof. Phase 1 is complete.

EXT. BANK ROOF - CONTINUOUS

Lucy throws the rope ladder over the back side of the bank. No zombies over here.

Lucy and Lloyd pull the lids off the vat of tar on the edge of the building.

LLOYD  
(into walkie to Matt and  
Savannah)  
We're in position.

He turns to Jim.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
It's all you big Jim. Your time to  
shine.

We reveal Jim wears a mop as a wig -- with bangs cut to hang right over his eyes like LADY GAGA.

He shoots some allergy nose spray into his nose, breathes...

JIM  
And why am I the live bait again?  
Because I'm the only one who's seen  
every episode of "Glee"?

MATT  
And you're the only one who has a  
music badge. We need your mad music  
skills. This is your moment.

This pumps Jim up. He climbs down the ladder to the street below.

JIM  
Yo zombie bitches?!

Jim peers around the corner at the zombies milling about between the beauty salon and the hardware store.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Come over here and kiss my ass!

Jim bends over, pulls down his pants. Moons them. Smelling fresh white meat ass...

...the zombies move in on Jim. A SQUAD OF CHEERLEADER ZOMBIES in white sweaters covered in blood lead the pack. Jim waits, shaking. Trying not to bolt.

When the zombies are close enough... Jim busts into Lady Gaga's "JUST DANCE" acapella. Performance of his life.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Just dance, gonna be okay, da da  
doo-doo-mmm, just dance, spin that  
record babe, da da doo-doo-mmm...

Hypnotized by the music, the Zombie Cheerleaders dance in formation, like back up dancers in a horrifying musical number.

ON THE ROOF:

LLOYD  
He's the zombie whisperer.

RESUME JIM

Feeling super courageous for the first time in his life, Jim shimmies and shakes it for the zombies.

When the zombies hit their mark -- Lucy waves an orange flag at Matt and Savannah...

...who cut the ropes holding the paint cans. The cans drop on the zombies between the hardware store and beauty salon. Zombie heads explode everywhere.

Lloyd and Lucy throw the nets over the zombies, tip the barrel of tar over them. Dozens of zombies are tarred and netted.

JIM  
(to the zombies)  
Yeah! Take that punk zombie bitches!

Phase 2 is complete. Everybody cheers. Lloyd grabs Lucy and hugs her.

LLOYD  
Good job.

LUCY  
You too.

LLOYD  
I guess I get why Matt likes you.

LUCY  
I guess I get why Savannah likes you.

LLOYD  
Seriously?

Lucy smiles. Nods.

LUCY

If we get outta this alive, you guys will have the most awesome 'how we met' story. Ever.

Lloyd looks at Savannah across the rooftop.

LLOYD'S POV:

We hear Minnie Riperton's "Lovin' You" as in slow motion, Savannah shoots a line of zombies with a makeshift hair band slingshot and hair scissors.

She turns to Lloyd, smiles, blows him a kiss...

Lloyd is getting hot under the collar. He can't believe what's happening.

"Lovin' You" ends abruptly as suddenly Lloyd snaps out of his fantasy and sees the real Savannah looking at him like he's crazy.

SAVANNAH

(calling out, impatient)

You coming or what?

He shakes it off.

LLOYD

Yeah, sure, sure...

EXT. STREET - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

Armed with snow discs as shields and strapped like soldiers with their various makeshift weapons the kids regroup on the street near the town square like the Wild Bunch.

Jim struggles to pull his propane tank on the wagon as they all reunite, hugging, high fiving.

MATT

Dude, that was pretty awesome.

LLOYD

Yeah...

(then)

Hey man... I'm sorry for being a douche.

Lloyd pinches both of Matt's cheeks like a Jewish grandma.

LLOYD (CONT'D)  
I know you're a big nerd and you  
want to go to private school.

Matt bro hugs Lloyd.

MATT  
No I'm sorry I didn't tell you  
sooner. And you weren't a douche.  
Well, maybe a little douchey...  
like Vagisil-lite.

Lloyd won't let Matt go from his bear hug. He fake cries.

LLOYD  
I know you love me.

MATT  
Oh yeah, why's that?

LLOYD  
Because real friends help friends  
fight zombies.  
(looks up into Matt's  
eyes)  
Kiss me...

Matt pushes him away, and they playfully wrestle around.

JIM  
Guys? We're on a schedule here!

MATT  
Great. Okay people, let's head for  
the ferry.

Just then a GUN SHOT rings out. A bullet WHIZZES by Matt.

EXT. GENERAL STORE - CONTINUOUS

The same Store Owner from earlier aims his shot gun at them.

LLOYD  
Are you crazy? As you can see we're  
not zombies!

GENERAL STORE OWNER  
Not now you ain't, but you will be.

JIM  
Listen mister. We're just trying to  
get to the ferry.

GENERAL STORE OWNER  
Ferry's not comin' son. This is  
Armageddon. And Imagettin' kinda  
tired of you no good zombie kids.

The Store Owner cocks his gun at Matt. Matt holds up his hands, backs away when...

...from the sidelines -- GARY attacks, mauling the Store Owner, feasting on his arm like a turkey leg at the Renaissance fair.

EVERYONE  
Gary!

SAVANNAH  
Which means...

They turn around to see...

ALL THE KIDS  
Maryanne!

...and the rest of the BOY AND GIRL SCOUT ZOMBIES approach. Jim points a shaking finger...

JIM  
And of course. Scott. Yay.

Scott drags the rope with which they tied him to the tree. He's got vengeance in his zombie eyes. And he's headed straight for Jim.

JIM (CONT'D)  
(shouting at Lloyd)  
Great! Now Scott's gonna eat my face and blow chunks on my mom!

Scott lunges for the kids... but Gary grabs him. He's a mess -- missing an arm, an ear, burnt to a crisp.

Gary hurls Scott into the side of a building. It's a zombie brawl.

SAVANNAH  
Let's go!

Gary tosses Scott into the jumpy castle where the LITTLE KID ZOMBIES bounce around him like piranhas, tearing him to shreds.

RESUME THE SCOUTS

As they bolt for the marina, they round a corner -- and are BLINDED by CAMERA FLASHES. The JAPANESE TOURIST ZOMBIES pose for pictures with the Scouts, before trying to eat them.

Savannah wipes them out with her kung fu skills.

They continue through the TOWN SQUARE only to be swarmed by the BIKE GANG KID ZOMBIES... if they were brats before, now they're zombie brats... out for blood.

Lucy and Savannah each grab an end of the tattered 4th of July banner to clothesline the bike gang, knocking them off their bikes.

Savannah is about to Shaolin the last Bike Gang Kid Zombie... but Lloyd steps in.

LLOYD  
I got this.

Lloyd fires his deadly sharpened stick exploding frisbee at the Bike Gang Kid Zombie who taunted him earlier...

Takes him down. Kid looks like Pinhead from Hellraiser.

SAVANNAH  
Wow. You are a badass.

LLOYD  
Yes. Yes I am.

Matt and Lucy fight off the rest of the gang as...

MATT  
Grab their bikes!

They jump on the bikes. Dodging zombies... through the ZOMBIE MARCHING BAND, who still randomly twirl batons and hit their drums and cymbals.

AT THE BLUFF OVERLOOKING THE MARINA

Tough, mean FISHERMEN ZOMBIES block their only way down to the marina. Matt turns to everybody.

MATT (CONT'D)  
I think you know we are  
outnumbered. But we've made it this  
far. We're not giving up till we  
get on that boat. Who's with me?

They all raise their hands YES! Jim pumps his fists in the air.

JIM  
Sparta!!!

In SLOW MOTION -- the kids attack. Some on bikes like horses, some on foot, weapons drawn. In a cooperated effort they use all the tools in their arsenal in hand to hand combat.

Everybody is much more confident as they dice, slice and crush zombie body parts.

Lloyd and Savannah double team the last zombie. Lloyd chops off its legs, while Savannah goes to bat on its head.

The ground RUMBLES.

MATT  
What was that?

They turn around to see, through the destruction and bloody carnage, Maryanne leading an army of zombies towards them.

LUCY  
Oh come on!

There is literally no other escape but... Matt points to the giant slide behind them.

MATT  
The slide!

Maryanne and the zombies close in as the kids run for the slide.

The Scouts climb up the ladder... Jim still struggling with the propane tank.

The slide has ten lanes and sits on the bluff overlooking the marina. Like an infinity pool, the end of the slide gives the illusion of extending all the way to the marina.

Only problem is Gary and TWENTY ZOMBIES crawl up the bottom of the slide. And beyond that, in the ocean they can see...

JIM  
There's no fricking ferry!

MATT  
But there's boats!

Behind them, Maryanne and her group of zombies climb the ladder and have almost reached the top.

LLOYD & SAVANNAH  
(simultaneously, to each  
other)

Any ideas?

JIM  
Oh hells yeah!

Jim is pumped up with newly found confidence. His moment has arrived.

JIM (CONT'D)  
I told you this was an asset!

Jim quickly chews wads of gum. With the gum, he attaches the firecrackers onto the propane tank. Everyone watches amazed at the new Jim.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Who has a light?

Savannah hands him a Bic. Jim lights the long fuse of the firecrackers. Opens the propane tank valve. Sends the wagon down the slide towards the zombies.

JIM (CONT'D)  
Suck it zombies!

LUCY  
Ohmygod, this is totally gonna work! Jim you're brilliant!

Lloyd claps Jim on the back...

LLOYD  
I take it back, Jim. That propane tank was the best idea you ever had!

MATT  
Burn suckers!

The wagon gains speed as it rolls down the slide towards Gary and the zombies. The kids CHEER!

Suddenly the wagon picks up so much speed -- it shoots off the end of the slide like a rocket...

ON THE KIDS' FACES

As they watch the wagon miss the zombies and fly out, over the bluff and onto the marina...

EVERYBODY

Noooooooo!

It lands on the main dock. The propane tank BLOWS. KA-BOOM! The entire marina goes up in flames.

The kids watch horrified as all the boats explode.

JIM

You've gotta be kidding me!!!

The two zombie groups led by Gary and Maryanne close in.

LUCY

We're not gonna make it are we?

MATT

(stubborn)

No! Come on! There's always a way.

(an idea)

Savannah, still got that coconut oil?

Savannah hands Matt her coconut oil. Matt pours it down each lane of the slide. He takes off his snow disc shield, coats it in oil. He waves his tire iron.

MATT (CONT'D)

Who's up for some high speed jousting?

CUT TO:

They all sit on their snow discs at the top of the slide, Maryanne and the zombies right behind them about to attack...

Like Clark W. Griswold, they take off on their discs -- wielding their various weapons, crushing skulls until...

One by one our Scouts fly off the slide on their snow discs... out over the bluff and into the ocean...

Lloyd is last, headed straight for the unstoppable Gary when...

...he takes out the bow and arrow Gary made for him. Shoots Gary right between the eyes -- the one and only time he's hit the bulls-eye.

Gary falls away. When Lloyd flies by him... he could swear Gary gives him a thumbs up before keeling over.

LLOYD

Sorry Gaaaary!

Lloyd sails through the air out over the marina and splashes into the water.

EXT. OCEAN - CONTINUOUS

In the ocean. The kids swim towards each other victorious. Screaming and cheering each other. They made it!

Matt grabs a large piece of the dock floating by. They all climb on board. Catch their breath. Triumphant smiles all around.

But then everyone glances back at the marina on fire. The whole island looks like "Apocalypse Now".

A beat as their smiles fade... they realize what they've just been through. It's a bittersweet victory.

Everybody's melancholy as they think about Dylan.

LATER:

The sun is almost set, casting pink and orange rays across the sky. It's getting dark. Matt laughs to himself.

LLOYD

What?

MATT

I was just thinking after this,  
high school should be a cake walk.

They all laugh. Matt looks at Lucy.

MATT (CONT'D)

I think we should go out when we  
get home.

He takes her face into his hands and kisses her. Long and hard. When he pulls away, she is blown away.

LUCY

Wow. I like a guy who takes charge.

Matt smiles. Good to know. Lloyd turns to Savannah. He mumbles, embarrassed...

LLOYD

...I was gonna ask you out too when  
we got home.

SAVANNAH

Really?

Just then a SEARCHLIGHT shines through the darkness, right in his face, ruining the moment. Lloyd's in the spot light... embarrassed.

The kids stand. Wave their arms. Whistling.

EVERYBODY  
Over here!

The light is coming from a huge COAST GUARD SHIP. They're saved. The kids yell, cheer, hug as...

A ZODIAC approaches with TWO COAST GUARDSMEN.

COAST GUARDSMAN 1  
You kids okay? Anybody hurt?

They all shake their heads.

COAST GUARDSMAN 2  
Where'd you kids come from?

MATT  
It's a long story.

As the kids are helped into the zodiac, Savannah punches Lloyd in the arm.

SAVANNAH  
You better ask me out.

LLOYD  
(rubs his arm)  
Ow. I don't know now. You're so violent.

SAVANNAH  
You know you like it.

He does. On his smile, we sink down...

UNDER WATER - CONTINUOUS

All the way to the ocean floor where we see what's left of the torn and tattered Zombie Scott walking, still stalking the Boy Scouts...

Staring up at the surface, his face is maniacal. He grasps the anchor chain, starts to climb up...

...just as the ANCHOR is yanked up nailing him squarely in the nuts and sending him spinning into the propeller where he is sucked into the blades and...

...liquidized into a red wake behind the boat. A flurry of FISH eat the itsy bitsy Zombie Scott bits.

RESUME LLOYD AND MATT

at the rear of the boat looking back at the water, contemplating all that they've just been through.

LLOYD

Check out that sunset. The water looks almost red...

MATT

It's so romantic. Are you gonna kiss me now?

Lloyd tries to kiss Matt. Matt pushes him away, they wrestle a little like the BFF boys they still are and always will be at heart.

Jim joins them, puts his arms around them. A new man.

JIM

S'up ladies. Check this out.

Jim shows them his tattered Boy Scout Handbook. He made the title "Boy Scout and Zombie Killing Handbook".

Matt and Lloyd nod their approval. Nice. Matt rips the Wilderness Survival Badge off his sleeve and gives it to Jim.

MATT

Jim, as your Venture Patrol leader, I'd like to honor you with the Wilderness Survival badge.

LLOYD

You kicked zombie ass bro. For reals.

Jim smiles proudly.

JIM

I did... quite literally... I wonder if there's a badge for that?

SMASH CUT TO...

-THE BAD ASS ZOMBIE KILLER BADGE and we...

FADE OUT.

THE END.