

ZOMBIFEX MAXIMUS  
episode one / spec script

by

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TEASER

(RED TEXT on BLACK SCREEN)

On October 23, 2009  
the Boston University National Emerging  
Infectious Diseases Laboratories, the "BU Biolab,"  
commenced operations under widespread protest.

FADE TO PROTESTERS

Stock footage of Biolab protesters or, failing that,  
an intense, contemporary American protest, like the Seattle  
WTO protests in the 90s.

(RED TEXT on BLACK SCREEN)

The Biolab, located in the neighborhood of Roxbury,  
possesses strains of the world's deadliest diseases,  
including Ebola, anthrax, and the plague.

FADE TO MICROORGANISMS

Stock footage of microorganisms cavorting across a  
microscope's field of view.

(RED TEXT on BLACK SCREEN)

But TONIGHT these mad ambitions will go horribly awry;  
the proverbial "Pandora's Biolab" will be opened.

Playing God is all fun and games until...  
ALL HELL BREAKS LOOSE

CG BLOOD WASHES DOWN THE SCREEN

ZOMBIFEX MAXIMUS

INT. THUG MINIVAN - NIGHT

Four THUGS sit in the conspiratorial darkness of a soccer  
mom minivan. The driver clicks on the overhead light,  
revealing their amateur garb: each wears a brightly colored  
ski mask from the same store, one with a price tag still  
attached.

RED THUG

This is going to be a quick job, in  
and out.

INT. BU BIOLAB

DR. SIMON HERSCHEL, a driven scientist with an air of pretension, works intently on a sample. The lab is otherwise empty and all lights are off.

RED THUG (VO)

BU's just opened that Biolab. The whole community's been up in arms about them storing diseases in the neighborhood, so nobody's gonna get too upset if we case the place.

HERSCHEL alternates between examining a microscope and working with a complicated computer program.

HERSCHEL turns off his computer monitor and leaves the lab.

EXT. BU BIOLAB - NIGHT

The THUGS sneak toward the Biolab entrance. Each one pokes his head out at once, with the lowest THUG laying on the ground and crawling out so he can get a view. It's kind of like a knit totem pole.

HERSCHEL walks out from the Biolab, and the THUGS' heads dart back behind cover. When HERSCHEL approaches the THUGS, they emerge in ambush.

BLUE THUG slams HERSCHEL against the wall and sticks a revolver in his face.

RED THUG

(with a theatric flourish)

Welcome to the neighborhood! It's time for the new kids on the block to pay a little "rent" back to the community.

INT. BU BIOLAB

BLUE THUG keeps an eye on HERSCHEL while the others begin to stuff valuable equipment like laptops into duffel bags.

ORANGE THUG opens a storage container.

ORANGE THUG

Look dad, "ebola"!

(CONTINUED)

PURPLE THUG

Shut up, son -- I told you not to call me "dad!" What did I say about us not identifying ourselves?

HERSCHEL

Good Lord! Do you have ANY IDEA what you're dealing with here? There are enough pathogens in this lab to cause a city-wide epidemic!

PURPLE THUG

What the hell are you storing here?

ORANGE THUG

Check it out, dad! Anthrax!

ORANGE THUG shows everyone.

ORANGE THUG

Whoops!

The vial slips through ORANGE THUG's gloved hands.

HERSCHEL

(Aside)

Oh my God. I'm actually going to die.

PURPLE THUG

I told you not to call me "dad" when we're robbing people, Johnathan. How many times do I have to repeat myself before --

Seeing that the band of thieves is distracted by infighting, HERSCHEL makes a break for it and bolts down the hallway.

BLUE THUG

STOP!

BLUE THUG fires his revolver. He hits a rack of vials, which empties its contents on the floor, shattering glass everywhere. An alarm goes off and red lights turn on.

(COMPUTER MONITOR)

CONTAMINATION DETECTED. EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY.

RED THUG

Dammit! Let's get out of here!

The THUGS run out, with ORANGE THUG in the rear. ORANGE THUG trips on the broken glass and lands on his back.

(CONTINUED)

ORANGE THUG

Dad!

PURPLE THUG runs back in and helps his son to his feet and out the door.

EXT. BU BIOLAB - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS

The RED THUG and BLUE THUG burst out the front door. Sirens wail in the distance.

BLUE THUG

Where the hell did that egghead go?

RED THUG

Forget about it! Where are the other two?

BLUE THUG

Beats me. The cops are coming -- I'm out of here.

RED THUG

No, we're not leaving them behind! They've got that new iBook Pro, the one with the HD screen.

PURPLE THUG runs out with his arm around ORANGE THUG. RED THUG grabs PURPLE THUG'S duffel bag of loot.

RED THUG

Come on, let's go! (to ORANGE THUG)  
Are you alright?

PURPLE THUG

He slipped and hit his head on the way out.

ORANGE THUG

Wh-what? Are we home yet?

PURPLE THUG

Not yet, son. Let's get him out of here.

The THUGS run off into the night.

EXT. WARREN TOWERS - NIGHT

Warren Towers. A giant concrete edifice in the shape of a "W." Once known as "the Zoo" for its wild parties, the dormitory has mellowed out over the years thanks to a strict guest policy and campus safety enforcement. Little do they suspect that for "the Zoo" it's about to be open season.

The COMM AVE RUNNING MAN, a muscular African American wearing a weighted vest, jogs down the street past Warren Towers.

GEOFF HARRIS, a College of Arts and Sciences sophomore, gazes out into the night.

MUSIC: 80'S POWER BALLAD

INT. WARREN TOWERS, GEOFF'S ROOM - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS

GEOFF answers his cell phone and the ringtone stops.

GEOFF  
Hey, Cicero, what's up?

INT. CICERO'S APARTMENT

CICERO is in the midst of a party that's just getting started.

CICERO  
Geoff! You coming tonight, man?

INT. WARREN TOWERS, GEOFF'S ROOM

GEOFF  
I don't know... is she there?

INT. CICERO'S APARTMENT

CICERO  
Helen? Yeah, man! She's right here! Dude, have you even introduced yourself to her?

HELEN, an attractive girl dressed like a hipster, looks bored in the background, her only company a red "solo" cup.

INT. MORSE AUDITORIUM - DAY, FLASHBACK

PROFESSOR MARIO SANCHETTI is giving an introduction to economics lecture to a crowded auditorium of semi-attentive students. It must be early in the semester.

On the second floor balcony sits HELEN, fastidiously scribbling notes. GEOFF sits one row behind her.

It turns out that HELEN is actually completing the student newspaper's crossword puzzle. She gets stuck on one of the words.

PROFESSOR SANCHETTI

(Background)

A complement in consumption is a good or service that people demand along with another good or service. Returning to our vintner case, can anyone think of something that would be a good complement to red wine?

GEOFF looks over HELEN's shoulder and sees the word she's stuck on, a seven letter word for "young, glove-helmeted barnyard showoff" ending with "L."

PROFESSOR SANCHETTI

Come on, people. I know it's early, but can't anyone think of a good complement to lots of red wine?

GEOFF

It's "cockerel."

HELEN

(Looking up)

What?

GEOFF

"Cockerel!"

The entire auditorium goes silent and PROFESSOR SANCHETTI stops. Everyone gapes back at GEOFF.

PROFESSOR SANCHETTI

Did you just say...

GEOFF looks aghast.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, GEOFF'S ROOM - NIGHT, PRESENT

GEOFF wears the same expression and shudders with the memory.

GEOFF

Yeah... she knows who I am. You're on Buswell Street, right?

INT. CICERO'S APARTMENT

CICERO

You got it. Buzz me when you're here.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, GEOFF'S ROOM

GEOFF

Alright. See you in a bit.

EXT. ALLEYS - NIGHT

RED THUG and BLUE THUG are running. RED THUG has blood splattered on his jacket.

BLUE THUG

(While running)

Forget the iMac, man! That was some crazy shit! I always knew Johnny boy didn't like his old man, but I sure as hell wasn't expecting THAT!

RED THUG'S shoelace is untied and he trips. BLUE THUG stops and looks back. RED THUG gets up and starts tying his shoelace.

RED THUG

Keep going, I'll catch up!

BLUE THUG jogs around the corner and keeps looking back, but RED THUG doesn't join him. BLUE THUG goes back, hollering.

BLUE THUG

Frank! Hurry the hell up! Frank?

BLUE THUG turns the corner and stops, aghast.

(END ACT ONE)



EXT. TRINITY CHURCH - NIGHT

Spotlights try to cleanse Trinity Church of the night's evil darkness in vain. Under their artificial glare, the holy men and women depicted in bas relief assume phantasmogoric qualities.

INT. TRINITY CHURCH - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS

A young boy stumbles through a Bible passage at the lectern.

ALTAR BOY

(1 Corinthians 15)

"Behold, I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed-- in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet. For the trumpet will sound, and the dead will be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed."

LIGHTNING BOLT

PREACHER

CHAOS! WALKING DEAD! TRUMPETS!  
 These and more will herald the End Days! But when will the End Days come? Like a thief in the night, we are told. Brothers and sisters, an epidemic of wantonness sweeps our city that perverts the body and soul. I would not be surprised if these End Days came sooner rather than later. Wouldn't that be an interesting "complication" to the times in which we live?

EXT. GRANARY BURYING GROUND

The tombstones are bathed in darkness, a darkness pregnant with foreboding.

LIGHTNING BOLT

PAUL REVERE'S GRAVE

A hand bursts forth from the earth...

MUSIC: HIP HOP FEATURING TRUMPETS

INT. WARREN TOWERS, TIFFANY AND KATY'S ROOM - NIGHT

TIFFANY, sitting on her bed, answers her phone and the ringtone stops. TIFFANY is wearing a designer sweat suit. She's in the College of General Studies.

TIFFANY

Heyyy... what? What do you mean the keg is kicked?! How many of you am I going to have to sleep with before I can get into one of your stupid parties? GOD.  
(She hangs up)

KATY

(Looking at her phone)  
Nick just texted; his party got busted by the cops.

TIFFANY

The "Cheerios and Cereal Hos" party?

KATY

No, that was last week. This time it's "Mario Bros and Koopa Hos."

KATY and TIFFANY share upset expressions. KATY is also wearing sweats, but has more natural grace and a more moderate application of make-up. She's a sophomore in the College of Communications.

SAM, who has been sitting between the girls all along, shrugs. SAM is KATY's boyfriend, a beefy, jock-type School of Management sophomore.

TIFFANY

Sam, don't YOU have any ideas?

SAM

(Thinking hard)  
Well... we could go to the Student Union... don't they have that club night? Jammin' something...

(CONTINUED)

KATY  
Isn't that only on Thursday?

SAM  
Yeah. It is Thursday... isn't it?

While TIFFANY, SAM, and KATY sit on the bed and ponder, .

EXT. GEORGE SHERMAN STUDENT UNION

DARYL, a grumpy old local, is smoking outside the Student Union. House music pulses in the background.

A few college students come out of the entrance, laughing and shouting.

DARYL grumbles and keeps smoking.

HARRY, an awkward chunky kid, rushes up to DARYL and adjusts his oversize glasses.

HARRY  
Hey, uh, man. Is this where  
"Jammin' Thursdays" is?

DARYL  
If you mean the loud, annoying,  
overprivileged brat convention,  
then yes. It's right inside.

HARRY  
Thanks!

HARRY speed-walks to the automatic door, opens it with some difficulty, and enters.

INT. GEORGE SHERMAN STUDENT UNION, MEN'S BATHROOM

HARRY seeks the privacy of a stall. Once inside, he produces an aluminum can from his pocket with a mischievous flourish.

HARRY  
(Aside)  
Tonight is going to be a wiiild  
night. It's Miller ti-... Pepsi?!  
I must not have been wearing my  
glasses... oh well, when life gives  
me Pepsi, I shotgun the SHIT out of  
it!

(CONTINUED)

He shakes the can, pulls out his dorm room keys and punctures a hole. Pepsi sprays everywhere, disorienting HARRY, and causing him to drop his glasses in the toilet. The automatic flush sensor engages and washes his glasses down the drain.

HARRY

No! ...oh man, TOTAL buzzkill.  
Well, I'd better get out there.  
They need me.

HARRY'S POV

We glimpse a blurry view of the world from Harry's glasses-less perspective. We're in his head, and his thoughts sound much more smug than his spoken voice.

HARRY (VO)

Play it cool, Harry. I hope I don't  
end up dancing with anybody UGLY!

He walks into "JAMMIN' THURSDAYS," where there are a few people slowly dancing about to the music.

HARRY (VO)

Hello, ladies...

EXT. GEORGE SHERMAN STUDENT UNION

DARYL is still smoking. Shortly, a few more college students run out screaming. DARYL grumbles again.

DARYL

Stupid kids. Why can't they keep  
quiet? They come to our city and  
trash the place, get drunk, and  
make a racket. It just ain't fair  
for us long-time Bostonians...  
somebody oughta teach 'em a lesson.

A MYSTERIOUS FIGURE approaches DARYL.

DARYL

You look like you're from around  
here. Know what I'm sayin'? Us  
old-time Bostonians have gotta show  
these college kids who's boss.  
Right?

Upon closer inspection, we realize that we are looking into the hissing visage of UNDEAD SAM ADAMS!

(CONTINUED)

UNDEAD SAM ADAMS

Right!

UNDEAD SAM ADAMS cuts DARYL down with his soul hatchet.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, TIFFANY AND KATY'S ROOM

GEOFF passes by the open dorm room door.

TIFFANY

(Voice)

Geoffry!

GEOFF stops, frowns, and turns around.

TIFFANY

You're not staying IN tonight like last time, are you?

GEOFF

...Last time was a Monday. Before our biology final. There were fourteen inches of snow.

TIFFANY

Oh. I forgot about that.

GEOFF

As a matter of fact, I am going out tonight. My buddy's throwing a party on South campus.

KATY

(Quickly responding)

Oh yeah! We're partying on South, too!

SAM

We are?

KATY kicks SAM

SAM

(Still not getting it)

No... I'm pretty sure that party was canceled.

TIFFANY and KATY give SAM a death stare.

SAM

...but, I could be wrong.

GEOFF is still standing in the doorway, confused.

(CONTINUED)

GEOFF

Cool! Well... if you guys want to head over together, I'm leaving in like ten minutes.

TIFFANY

Perfect! Come get us before you go.

GEOFF

Sure.

TIFFANY and KATY's smiles vanish and they look back at SAM.

SAM

What!

EXT. BACK ALLEY BEHIND WARREN TOWERS - NIGHT

BLUE THUG, now alone, is running and out of breath. With his gun out, he keeps frantically looking around as the camera spies on him from behind pillars. When he looks in the camera's direction, it hides in the shadows.

He keeps running as the music becomes increasingly foreboding. Just as he's about to get out of the alley, he almost runs into A MYSTERIOUS TRI-CORNER HAT-WEARING FIGURE.

BLUE THUG

Thank God! Listen, there's no time to explain -- I'm being chased: you've gotta help me! Something's seriously wrong with --

BLUE THUG suddenly realizes that something is very wrong with the person he had hoped would save him.

BLUE THUG

(Backing up)

You're... you're a...

MYSTERIOUS TRI-CORNER FIGURE

I'm PAUL REVERE, bitch!

BLUE THUG fires two rounds from his revolver into the undead patriot, but his weapons, they are useless.

BLUE THUG

What the--

BLUE THUG drops his gun and runs back into the alley, shouting.

(CONTINUED)

BLUE THUG

The zombies are coming! The zombies  
are coming!

He dashes into the garage, where a figure tackles him from  
the shadows with a hoarse growl. BLUE THUG screams.

(END ACT TWO)

INT. GEORGE SHERMAN STUDENT UNION, DANCE FLOOR

HARRY is surrounded by UNDEAD ZOMBIES wearing old fashioned  
attire and clumps of earth from the graves they have  
recently vacated. House music dominates the scene. HARRY,  
oblivious to the supernatural identities of his fellow  
clubbers because the toilet ate his glasses, squints to see.

HARRY'S POV

HARRY slowly surveys the scene. A BLURRY COUPLE is  
apparently making out against one of the walls.

HARRY (VO)

Now that's what I'm talkin' about!

One BLURRY FIGURE has its head buried in what appears to be  
another BLURRY FIGURE'S crotch.

HARRY (VO)

What! This is my kind of party!  
Maybe I'll be next...

INT. WARREN TOWERS, TIFFANY AND KATY'S ROOM

TIFFANY and KATY finish laborious preparations up for a week  
night (they're not exactly sure which) of excess and fun.  
TIFFANY turns off her iPod speakers and the house music  
stops.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, SAM'S ROOM

KATY fetches SAM, who's watching "28 Days Later" on TV. He  
sprays some Tag deodorant all over himself, pops his collar,  
gives himself dual pistol pointers in the mirror, and  
leaves.

HARRY'S POV

HARRY turns and notices a female BLURRY FIGURE approaching.

HARRY  
Hey, uh, wanna dance?

The BLURRY FIGURE dances in place. HARRY's arms dance up and down on the bottom of the screen.

HARRY  
(Pointing)  
Hey, check out those kids over there. They're really goin' at it, huh? Talk about "PDA!" What the--

HARRY turns around and, in a moment of visual clarity, sees UNDEAD SAM ADAMS swing his soul hatchet down.

THE SCREEN GOES RED

INT. GEORGE SHERMAN STUDENT UNION, DANCE FLOOR

HARRY is on his knees, his skull having been neatly cleft open, revealing his brain.

ZOMBIE SAM ADAMS  
(To the camera)  
Brains! Always a good decision!

INT. WARREN TOWERS - UPSTAIRS LOBBY

A student swipes her terrier card and displays it to the security guard station, set to music. Repeat.

A BLUE THUG shambles to the point of entry. Something seems odd about his gait. Is he really tired? Maybe ill?

INT. WARREN TOWERS, 17 EAST ELEVATOR BANK

GEOFF, TIFFANY, KATY, and SAM meet up and get into an elevator.

SAM  
Is anybody else hungry?

THE ELEVATOR DOORS CLOSE



INT. WARREN TOWERS - UPSTAIRS LOBBY

The MYSTERIOUS HOODED FIGURE stumbles past the point of entry, setting off the alarm

WARREN SECURITY GUARD  
Swipe your ID, please!

BLUE THUG groans, backs up, and walks towards the exit doors, trying to go through.

CLOSE UP OF A SECURITY GUARD

WARREN SECURITY GUARD  
Hey! You can't go through  
there! Don't make me come out  
there!

The hooded figure, rears his head up and tears off his blue ski mask, revealing him to be a INFECTED BLUE THUG!

BYSTANDER  
Oh my God!

The INFECTED BLUE THUG grabs onto the exiting BYSTANDER and bites his neck.

EXTREME CLOSE UP OF SCREAMING WARREN SECURITY GUARD

ZOOM INTO SCREAMING WARREN SECURITY GUARD'S MOUTH

INT. WARREN TOWERS, ELEVATOR

The elevator lights dim for a second, the elevator shakes, and it's clear the elevator has become stuck. Outside, screams can be heard.

TIFFANY  
Can't people EVER be less obnoxious  
when they're having sex? I mean,  
you don't hear me advertising to  
the world that I get a lot of  
action.

GEOFF  
Dammit, I hate getting stuck in  
elevators.

SAM  
I guess this is the part where we  
all make out, huh?

(CONTINUED)

KATY smiles at SAM, but then realizes that SAM is looking at TIFFANY. TIFFANY and GEOFF size one another up and look away, repulsed.

GEOFF

I'd better call Cicero... great, I don't have service. Tonight just isn't my night!

EXT. SOUTH CAMPUS, BUSWELL STREET - NIGHT

Eleven o'clock and all's well on Buswell Street -- or so it seems. The ZOMBIE INFECTION is permeating the student body.

INT. CICERO'S APARTMENT, BATHROOM - NIGHT, CONTINUOUS

CICERO'S phone pokes out of the pocket of his pants on the floor. CICERO is on the toilet.

His phone vibrates to indicate that a new message has been left.

Cicero picks up his phone and examines it.

EXTREME CLOSE UP OF THE PHONE SCREEN  
(CELL PHONE SCREEN)

This is an an warning form the BU Emergency Alert Service: There has been an outbreak of... (the remainder of the message does not fit on the screen)

CICERO

Ah, it's probably another one of those stupid tests.

The phone vibrates as a new text message arrives.  
(CELL PHONE SCREEN)

This is the BU Emergency Alert Service: This is not a test -- Evacuate Immediately!

CICERO

Yeah, yeah, whatever.

Yet another text message arrives.  
(CELL PHONE SCREEN)

SAVE YOURSELVES! GET THE %\$#& OUT OF THERE! OH GOD, IT'S COMING FOR ME -- AAAARGH!

(CONTINUED)

CICERO

What...?

A zombified hand punches through the bathroom door next to CICERO's head. CICERO screams, pulls his pants up, and runs.

CICERO runs back, grabs the roll of toilet paper, and flees.

EXT. SOUTH CAMPUS, BUSWELL STREET - NIGHT

CICERO climbs out of his bathroom window and runs (through sprinklers if the season is appropriate) across some Buswell street lawns.

Several INFECTED ZOMBIES emerge from dark alleys and give chase.

CICERO runs towards the camera, as INFECTED ZOMBIES pursue in the distance.

EXT. SOUTH CAMPUS, BOSTON UNIVERSITY SIGN

CICERO runs to a BLUE LIGHT BOX next to the South Campus Boston University sign. He throws the cover open.

CICERO

Hello? Hello! Help! Police!

BLUE LIGHT BOX

This is Campus Emergency Management. What is your emergency?

CICERO

I'm being chased!

BLUE LIGHT BOX

Please remain calm, sir. Can you identify your pursuer?

CICERO

There's more than one!

(He looks up)

I... I think one of them is in my hospitality class, but he's covered in blood, and part of his face is missing!

(CONTINUED)

BLUE LIGHT BOX  
OK. Hang tight and don't panic. An ambulance will arrive shortly.

CICERO  
What! No! I don't need an ambulance, I need police! I need the army! Help!

CICERO sinks to his knees and looks heavenward. Only static emanates from the BLUE LIGHT BOX.

CICERO  
WILL SOMEBODY HELP ME?!

CAMPUS EMERGENCY MANAGEMENT CALL CENTER

Blood is splattered on the wall, and a silhouette of what must be the BLUE LIGHT BOX OPERATOR is being eaten by zombies.

CICERO's screams crackle over the voice connection.  
(END ACT THREE)

INT. WARREN TOWERS, ELEVATOR

GEOFF, TIFFANY, KATY, and SAM have been stuck for some time.

GEOFF  
This blows.

EXT. SOUTH CAMPUS, BOSTON UNIVERSITY SIGN

GEOFF  
(Voiceover)  
I'm missing Cicero's party...

CICERO'S bloody shirt is draped over the Boston University sign. A seated zombie picks at a bone.

INT. CICERO'S APARTMENT

GEOFF  
(Voiceover)  
...some jerk has probably got his hands all over the girl of my dreams...

HELEN wrestles for her life with an INFECTED ZOMBIE.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, HALLWAY

GEOFF

(Voiceover)

...and I'm stuck in an elevator  
while it sounds like everybody in  
Warren Towers is having the time of  
their life.

ZOMBIE JOHN QUINCY ADAMS hobbles after a screaming girl with  
a quill pen/dagger combo weapon through a wasteland of blood  
and gore.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, ELEVATOR

TIFFANY

(Dismissive)

You don't have to be so emo about  
it.

KATY

Look at the bright side, at least  
you're not stuck in here alone.

SAM

A man's never alone as long as he's  
got these guys (holds up open hands  
and closes them). Awright!

Everyone looks at SAM and there's an awkward silence.

The elevator shakes and starts moving again.

KATY

Hey! We're moving again!

GEOFF

Yeah... but we're going... up?

INT. MAINTENANCE FLOOR

The elevator reaches its new destination and the doors slide  
open, revealing a darkened room and a JANITOR in a BU  
Physical Plant uniform.

TIFFANY

(to the rest)

Oh my God, who IS this guy?

(CONTINUED)

MR. CLEAN

My name's not important; you may call me MR. CLEAN. Time is short -- follow closely, my friends!

GEOFF

Where are we?

MR. CLEAN

We work on elevators and store equipment up here. Those infected fiends won't be able to reach us for a while.

GEOFF

Whoa, whoa, hold on. "Infected fiends?" What are you talking about?

MR. CLEAN holds a flashlight up to his face, revealing unkempt hair and wild eyes.

MR. CLEAN

ZOMBIES!

SAM

Oh snap!

MR. CLEAN

They're cleaning out Warren Towers faster than Power Bubbles clean out a clogged drain. It's horrible!

GEOFF

You can't be serious...

KATY

Please, sir, I don't know what's wrong with you, but let us go! We have a party to get to!

MR. CLEAN

You won't last a minute out there, DO YOU HEAR ME? Maybe a couple of seconds, but definitely not a minute. Now you two, help me pull this.

SAM, GEOFF, and MR. CLEAN pull a lever and there's a huge crash.

(CONTINUED)

GEOFF

What did we just do?

MR. CLEAN

We cut the elevator cable. I can't risk letting any ZOMBIES up here.

TIFFANY

What! How the hell are we supposed to get out of here?!

MR. CLEAN

Well, there are stairs...

TIFFANY frowns in despair.

GEOFF

Can we please have a moment to ourselves?

MR. CLEAN

Of course, I'm going to finish welding the air ducts shut.  
(He leaves)

GEOFF

OK. So we're trapped on a maintenance floor by an insane janitor who's watched way too many horror movies. Does anyone's cell phone have service?

TIFFANY and KATY shake their heads.

SAM

Maybe he's right. Maybe there really ARE zombies!

TIFFANY

Don't be stupid, Sam. Zombies don't exist.

MR. CLEAN screams and emerges from the darkness, convulsing.

MR. CLEAN

Kill me! Kill me!

EVERYONE

What?

MR. CLEAN

(Between gasps)

I was welding the air ducts shut when I heard something scraping  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MR. CLEAN (cont'd)  
around inside. I turned my  
flashlight on and it BIT ME! I've  
become infected! The only way you  
can save yourselves is to KILL me  
before I become... ONE OF THEM.

TIFFANY  
This is insane! I don't know what  
to do!

SAM  
I... I say we kill him!

KATY  
What! Sam, what are you talking  
about?

SAM  
You know, in zombie movies,  
everybody's always too squeamish in  
the beginning to kill the guy who  
gets infected, and he ends up  
eating everybody. Well, I don't  
know about you, but I don't want to  
get eaten!

MR. CLEAN  
Listen to the dim-witted one! End  
me now, before it's too late! I  
feel the infection coursing through  
my veins! Soon I will be a ZOMBIE!

SAM  
(Aside)  
There's got to be something I can  
use as a weapon around here  
somewhere...

SAM considers some Windex, a sponge, and finally settles for  
a mop.

KATY  
Wait! There's got to be another  
way! You said we're safe up here,  
why don't you just go out into the  
stairway and we'll barricade it  
behind you. So, if you really  
become a zombie, you'll just be  
with the other... uh, "zombies."



MR. CLEAN

Yes, yes! That's a good idea!

INT. MAINTENANCE FLOOR, EXIT TO THE STAIRWELL

GEOFF

OK, well we got rid of him.

TIFFANY

Thank God.

KATY screams in the background.

KATY

Something bit me! I was over by the  
air ducts when something BIT me!

SAM

Katy! Oh no, not you, too! I'll  
get the mop.

TIFFANY

(Screams)

A RAT!

An obviously fake rat scurries past the group.

GEOFF eases the mop away from SAM.

GEOFF

See? No zombies.

INT. WARREN TOWERS, HALLWAY

INFECTED ZOMBIES feast on the remains of students that are  
strewn and splattered about the hallway.

CG BLOOD WASHES DOWN THE SCREEN

ZOMBIFEX MAXIMUS

(END ACT FOUR)