

"THE WORLD SUCKS EVEN MORE THAN BEFORE"

ENDS MEAT

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FADE IN

INT. AUSTIN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

AUSTIN, an awkward 22 year old with poor posture, wakes from his slumber in his studio apartment. He stumbles out of bed with unkempt hair.

Austin notices a light coating of dust over his phone and brushes it off. As he turns it on, he notices several missed calls, but no signal.

He walks into his kitchen looking for signal. His phone has a glaring orange reflection on it, prompting Austin to look out of his window.

Curious, and still fairly sleepy, Austin looks out of his fifth story window to see decimated buildings, uncontrollable fires, and zombies running amuck. Austin has a confused and somewhat high expression.

AUSTIN

Holy shi-

The scene abruptly cuts to the **title card and theme song**, which is an upbeat dixieland jazz song.

During the opening, Austin packs a large backpack full of supplies.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - MORNING

Austin cautiously walks down a trash-covered street. Besides the sound of fire engulfing the environment, it's quiet.

Austin lets out a deep sigh. He sits on a pile of garbage and takes his phone out.

AUSTIN

Please... *Please!*

Austin attempts to call his dad, despite not having service.

JIM, 55, dressed in garbage, burrows out from the trash like a groundhog. Austin doesn't notice him.

JIM

(gruff voice)

Hey, what's the haps?

AUSTIN
 (confused)
Dad?

Beat. Austin hasn't noticed Jim. He thinks he speaking to his dad through the phone.

JIM
 -Uh, Yup. It's me... *you're dad!*
 Ha! I'm just here, uh, plowing your mother again.

AUSTIN
 Oh my God... I was so worried. I-I woke up this morning and I-

JIM
 Oh, that's, uh, *great!* Hey, lean a little to the left, will ya?

AUSTIN
 Huh? *What?*

Austin notices Jim reaching for his backpack. Austin drops his phone in surprise.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
What the hell?

Austin pulls his backpack away. He hesitates to slap the portly man because of his trash covered body.

JIM
 (still doing his dad impression)
 Come on, *son!* Spare ya dad a little booze!

AUSTIN
 What? I don't have any alcohol!

JIM
 I can smell your devil piss a mile away!

Jim opens Austin's backpack and takes out a shitty bottle of liquor. Jim begins chugging the alcohol.

AUSTIN
Hey! Give it back!

Jim tries to back away, but falls onto another trash pile. Austin picks up the half empty bottle of liquor.

JIM
Hoo! Haven't been drunk in months!
 The guys and I have been searchin'
 for booze on the daily!

AUSTIN
Other survivors?! Thanks God!

JIM
 Oh. Well, uh...

Jim looks at several discarded skeletons behind him.

JIM (CONT'D)
 I mean there *were others*... But
 they were mauled by-

AUSTIN
Zombies?

JIM
 Each other.

AUSTIN
 Uh-

JIM
 They were cannibals.

Beat.

JIM (CONT'D)
 Also, complete assholes now that I
 think about it...

Beat.

AUSTIN
 Okay. *Good talk*. I'm gonna...

Austin's speech trails off and he starts walking away.

JIM
 What? You're just gonna leave me
 behind?

AUSTIN
 ...Yes.

JIM
 C'mon! At least tell me your name!

AUSTIN
 It's Austin.

Jim burps and makes a moaning sound afterwards. He catches up with Austin.

JIM

Nice to meet ya, Austin! Call me Jim! Or Uncle Jim if you'd prefer!

AUSTIN

I'm okay.

Austin puts his liquor bottle away. Jim follows Austin, who is walking aimlessly.

JIM

So, where ya headin, kid?

AUSTIN

Hm.

Austin stops.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

I don't really know. Somewhere with cell service, I guess.

JIM

You're not gonna find anything like that out here.

AUSTIN

Everything will work out. It always does.

Austin trips and falls over. Jim grimaces.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

Why are you following me, exactly?

JIM

Ah, come on! What's so wrong about catchin' up with my nephew?

AUSTIN

...We aren't related.

Jim lifts Austin off the ground and hugs him for an uncomfortable amount of time. Austin is disgusted.

Jim blatantly opens Austin's backpack. Austin is oblivious.

JIM

Either way, we survivors gotta stick together!

Jim grabs the bottle of liquor from the backpack.

AUSTIN
How do I know you're not gonna kill
me?

Jim burps in Austin's face.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
That didn't answer my question.

JIM
Calm down, nephew, we've finally
been reunited! And there isn't
anything that'll separate us ever-

Zombies emerge from behind a mountain of debris. Jim
immediately runs the opposite direction.

JIM (CONT'D)
Shit!

Austin takes a second to notice the zombies. He joins Jim in
a full on sprint.

JIM (CONT'D)
(panting)
They found us! We're *dead!*

AUSTIN
(panting)
Hey! You left me behind!

JIM
...It was an accident!

AUSTIN
You left me to die!

JIM
Let's run left... or we'll die!

Zombies appear in the direction Jim and Austin are running.
Jim and Austin run in a different direction. Austin sneezes.

JIM (CONT'D)
Bless you!

AUSTIN
Thanks.

JIM
Oh man! *They're gaining on us!*

AUSTIN
Somebody help!

Beat. The zombies follow behind at a snail's pace. Despite being so close to Austin and Jim, they appear to be almost no threat.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
 Oh.

Jim and Austin stop running and begin to pant.

JIM
 Lucky us. Not every zombie is slow as shit! Well, bottoms up!

Jim goes for a drink of the liquor. Austin takes it away.

AUSTIN
 (panting)
 Drinking isn't gonna solve anything, Jim.

JIM
 That's what you think!

Jim tries grabbing the alcohol again.

AUSTIN
 Stop! Get off me you son of a-

A beeping noise can be heard. Jim's face lights up.

JIM
Shit!

AUSTIN
What? What's wrong?

JIM
 Whatever you do, *don't move!*

AUSTIN
 Why? W-What-

The beeping gets louder.

JIM
Land mines! They're all over the place, Adrian!

AUSTIN
Austin! And, what? What do you mean land mines?

JIM
Did I stutter? There's ACTUAL LAND
MINES ALL OVER THIS JUNK YARD.

AUSTIN
WHY?

JIM
The government hates homeless
people! It's a conspiracy!

AUSTIN
If this is the Apocalypse,
shouldn't the government be
destroyed or whatever?

JIM
Shit!

Beat. Austin waits, expecting Jim to say something.

JIM (CONT'D)
No, yeah, you're right.

AUSTIN
Then what're they here for?

JIM
(sobbing)
I forget! I'm old and frail and
sober and-

AUSTIN
Never mind that, what do we do?

The zombies begin to surround Jim and Austin.

JIM
Don't move!

Beat.

JIM (CONT'D)
That's all I got!

AUSTIN
Seriously?!

The zombies grow even closer.

JIM
Alright, fuck it.

Jim starts running. Austin looks around cautiously and follows.

As Jim and Austin run, several land mines explode around them. Some of the zombies blow up in the process. Jim and Austin make it to the other side of the junk yard.

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF JUNKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Austin and Jim are ecstatic.

AUSTIN

We made it!

JIM

I've never accomplished anything sober!

AUSTIN

Oh man, what a *rush!*

JIM

This calls for a celebration! Lets drink ourselves to death!

AUSTIN

What? I don't even have that much alcohol!

JIM

That won't stop me!

Jim reaches for Austin's booze again.

AUSTIN

Seriously, *stop!* I'm gonna need to conserve my supplies if I want to find my parents!

Austin takes his phone out. He still has no signal. He walks forward with his eyes glued to his phone. Jim sighs and follows.

EXT. OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN - AFTERNOON

After a few seconds of calm ambience, a group of motorcycle-riding brutes storm into town. They burst through mountains of debris and ride off of broken buildings like ramps. They are hardcore.

EXT. THE PARK - AFTERNOON

A thick fog clouds Austin and Jim's surroundings. The two are chatting as they walk.

JIM
So you're telling me, you just woke
up *today*?

AUSTIN
Mhm.

JIM
That's why you're so clean! The
world hasn't taken a shit on you
yet! But that'll change!

Austin gives a weird glance. Austin and Jim hear a noise in the distance.

AUSTIN
(scared)
W-What was that?

The noise appears to be a voice. As Austin and Jim walk closer, they see four, motionless silhouettes.

JIM
Hey, there's some more survivors!
Do you think *they* got any booze?!

AUSTIN
Jim, is that all you think about?

JIM
Of course not! I think about sex- a
lot.

Beat.

JIM (CONT'D)
I also think about my declining
health and multiple tumors.

Jim pulls up his sleeve revealing his radiation-corroded left arm. It's disgusting.

AUSTIN
(whispering)
What the FUCK, man?!

JIM
(whispering)
C'mon, it's not that bad-

Austin pukes. Jim looks down at his arm again.

JIM (CONT'D)
No, wait... This is *much* worse than
I remember.

Jim shrugs. He and Austin continue moving towards the silhouettes.

JIM (CONT'D)
(whispering)
How I got this lil' diddy here is a
long story...

AUSTIN
Cool, let's focus on not dying-

JIM
I bathed in the cooling water of a
nuclear reactor. Huh. I guess that
story wasn't so long after all.

Austin moves ahead of Jim.

JIM (CONT'D)
(whispering)
Hey! Austin! Where you going, bud?

AUSTIN
Oh my god! *Stop following me!*

JIM
Then give me your alcohol!

AUSTIN
No, fuck off!

Jim tries to unzip Austin's bag. Austin fights back.

JIM
Listen to your uncle!

AUSTIN
You're not my uncle!

Jim unzips half of the bag. Several things fall out. Jim grabs the liquor.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
Why do you want it so bad?

JIM
 (loud and dramatic)
*Because there's no more alcohol in
 the world!*

Austin grabs the bottle. Jim is teary eyed.

AUSTIN
Really?

The fog clears. The four silhouettes look at Austin and Jim. It's revealed to be NEIL, a zombie with golden teeth and a silly hat, sitting on a bench next to three other zombies eating a dead body. They have a surprised look. One of the zombies drops a chewed arm out of its mouth.

NEIL
 Uh... 'Sup?

AUSTIN AND JIM
 Oh, SHIT!

Austin and Jim run away. The three zombies chase after them. In the process, a pair of socks drop out of Austin's unzipped backpack.

AUSTIN
 We're fine. They're slow, right?

Jim looks back. The zombies are gaining on them.

JIM
*Nope! You already pressed your
 luck!*

As Jim and Austin disappear from the scene, Neil picks up the extra pair of socks. He cracks a half smile as he watches Jim and Austin get chased.

NEIL
 Heh.

EXT. DOWNTOWN - AFTERNOON

The bikers ride down the road, mercilessly killing zombies in their path. They get off their bikes and enter a convenience store.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

The leader of the bike gang, FERNANDO, comically sniffs out the store. His subordinates, RANDY and LARRY (much younger and scrawny) follow behind.

RANDY
I don't think there's any here,
either.

Fernando finds several bottles of beer. He groans as he discovers they are empty.

FERNANDO
Keep looking. The boys and I will
head elsewhere.
(to Larry)
You're in charge here, Larry.

LARRY
(disobediently)
Livid Larry, bro. Call me by my
title.

Fernando snorts and exits the store. Larry grunts angrily.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

Fernando climbs onto his motorcycle. He notices that JONNY is drinking from a flask on his bike.

FERNANDO
What in God's name?

JONNY
Fernando! I was, uh- This is a big
misunderstanding!

FERNANDO
You keepin' secrets behind our
back, huh?

Jonny sweats profusely.

JONNY
...No.

FERNANDO
Let's take a stroll.

Fernando and his goons tie Jonny up and put him on their motorcycle. They drive off.

INT. CONVENIENCE STORE - CONTINUOUS

Randy and Larry peer out the window and watch Fernando ride off.

RANDY
Big yike.

LARRY
Serves him right.

Larry smirks.

EXT. END OF THE PARK - AFTERNOON

The crowd of zombies has increased tenfold. Austin, Jim and several other survivors are now being chased, including SUZY, a twenty year old who's fashionable despite living in Apocalyptia.

AUSTIN
(panting)
I-I don't think I can last much longer!

JIM
Haha! That's what she said! ...Er, Wait. I-I mean that's what-

SUZY
Oh my god, shut up!

The crowd of zombies increases as the survivors start running uphill.

AUSTIN
We need some kind of division-

SUZY
Diversion!

AUSTIN
That's what I, eh...

Austin's voice trails off.

Suzy pulls out a pipe bomb. She throws it behind her, blowing up several zombies.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
Woah...

The crowd of survivors and zombies reach the top of the hill. They notice another crowd of zombies at the opposite end of the hill where they are heading.

JIM
 (to Suzy)
 Hey! If we survive, what do ya say
 we make like skeletons and *bone!*

Suzy trips Jim. He rolls down the hill knocking down every zombie in sight like a bowling ball. A RANDOM SURVIVOR in the crowd leaps out.

RANDOM SURVIVOR
Strike!

The Random Survivor gets grabbed and eaten.

The crowd reaches the bottom of the hill. The zombies following are struggling to stand as they fall down the hill.

The crowd of survivors disperses as they reach the bottom of the hill. Most of the survivors get eaten.

Austin stops for Jim and helps him up.

AUSTIN
 Hey are you okay?

JIM
 Am I okay? The bitch just *tripped me!*

Beat.

JIM (CONT'D)
 Besides that, the various bruises
 and the zombies tailing us, yeah
 I'm good.

Austin and Jim follow Suzy. Four zombies continue to follow them.

EXT. BUSINESS DISTRICT - CONTINUOUS

Suzy, Jim and Austin run between buildings, avoiding open spaces crowded with zombies.

AUSTIN
 Hey! *Wait up!*

Suzy doesn't respond.

JIM
 Sorry about that thing I said-
 You're unusually attractive for a
 woman of the Apocalypse!

SUZY
 Go die in a fire.

JIM
 (to Austin)
 She's got a point!

Austin rolls his eyes.

AUSTIN
 (to Suzy)
 Hey! That was a really clever thing
 you did back there, kicking my, uh,
 uncle and-

The glass windows surrounding Austin, Jim and Suzy shatter.
 More zombies emerge.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
-Saving our lives!

SUZY
 (bored)
 Uh huh.

Suzy skillfully climbs up the wall of a building. Austin and Jim try imitating Suzy, but fail miserably.

JIM
 (to Austin)
Shit! Now what?

Austin and Jim run in circles around the building as Suzy watches them from above. She casually pours gasoline from the roof without Austin and Jim knowing.

Austin throws his backpack at a zombie in retaliation.

Austin and Jim grow lethargic while Suzy sits back comfortably with a cigarette.

AUSTIN
 (panting)
 I can't- I ca- *I'm so tired.*

JIM
 At least we can die with incredibly
 toned legs!

AUSTIN
I don't wanna die!

Austin and Jim stop moving. Jim pats Austin's shoulder.
 Austin sneezes.

JIM
 Bless you!

AUSTIN
Thanks.

JIM
 This is the end, kiddo. I've had a
 good run. Eight-out-of-ten.

Suzy drops the cigarette just as the zombies walk onto the
 gasoline covered sidewalk. A large flame bursts, catching the
 zombies on fire. The zombies fall to the ground, charred,
 just before reaching Austin and Jim.

AUSTIN
 (relieved)
 A guardian angel really *is* looking
 down on us...

JIM
Yeah she is!

Jim looks up at Suzy. He tries to look up her shorts.

Suzy jumps off the building and slides down a flagpole.

SUZY
 What the hell we're you shitters
 thinking?

Austin and Jim look at each other and back at Suzy.

AUSTIN
 (to Suzy, awkwardly)
 Hi, I'm Austin-

Austin holds his hand out before seeing how pissed Suzy is.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
 -Oh. Uh, you're mad. I get that.
 Just gonna... Take this back...

Austin pulls his hand back and shakes his own hand awkwardly.
 Jim belches.

SUZY
(sighs)
I'm out of here.

As Suzy walks away, she lifts Austin's backpack off the ground without him seeing it.

JIM
(to Austin)
Huh. She reminds me of my dad.

AUSTIN
What? *How?*

JIM
She left.

Beat.

JIM (CONT'D)
(laughing)
I'm just pulling your dick.

Beat.

AUSTIN
Did you see all that cool stuff she did? I bet *she* could help us.

JIM
Help *us*?

AUSTIN
Yeah, help us find my family-

JIM
Oh, come on Austin. You can't *really* believe your parents are still kickin'?

AUSTIN
Of course I do! What do you think I'm doing out here?!

JIM
Trying to survive despite your inevitable death!

AUSTIN
But... I-

JIM

We're all gonna die, kid. Hell, I'm just trying to bang as many bitches as possible before I croak!

AUSTIN

So... I'm supposed to just give up and live in garbage?

Beat.

JIM

What's wrong with living in garbage?

Jim's clothes tear apart and slide off of him. Austin sighs as Jim fixes his clothing.

AUSTIN

I... I don't know how all this world-ending stuff happened, but my parents... They would know what to do...

Austin looks around, distracted. He notices a broken kiosk with burnt postcards. Several postcards have mansions and castles on them.

JIM

You're better off without 'em. It's not like they have anything that'll make your life less shit!

AUSTIN

(clearly lying)

...My parents have a mansion and a large fortune.

JIM

Like I said- family is family. And nothing's gonna stop us from finding them!

AUSTIN

So, you'll help me?

JIM

I guess. You'll need to give me your booze, though. 'Cause there's no way I'm doing this shit sober.

Austin smiles. He looks around for his backpack.

AUSTIN
I can't believe I'm saying this,
but thank you-

Austin realizes that his backpack was taken.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
It's gone!

JIM
The alcohol?!

AUSTIN
My backpack!

Austin and Jim look around. Suzy is nowhere to be seen.

JIM
The bitch robbed us!

AUSTIN
It had everything! Clothes,
water... my *phone*...

Austin is mortified. Jim is frantic.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
What if I get a call? What if my
parents are trying to contact me?
We have to find her! Quickly!

JIM
Let's check the McDonald's down the
block!

AUSTIN
What? *Why*?

JIM
She's probably hungry. And so am I!

Austin sees zombies approaching in the distance.

AUSTIN
Whatever! *Let's move!*

INT. LIQUOR STORE - AFTERNOON

Fernando and the bike gang enter a Liquor store. Its
destroyed. ALVIN walks to the back of the store.

FERNANDO
God dammit. This place too...

ALVIN
 Something tells me this place was
 already looted...

FERNANDO
 What makes you say that?

The camera pans out revealing a graffiti stain that says "You just got looted." Fernando punches Alvin aggressively.

ALVIN
 Hey! Wait a second! Fernando! Look!

FERNANDO
 Huh?

Suzy is outside the Liquor store. She jumps on one of the bike gangs' motorcycles and rides away.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Fernando and Alvin run outside cursing. Suzy smiles as she rides away. Fernando takes out his walkie-talkie.

FERNANDO
 Boys, we've got a thief on our
 hands. *Everyone move out!*

INT. GAS STATION - CONTINUOUS

Larry and Randy are listening to Fernando on their walkie-talkies.

FERNANDO (O.S.)
 Find her!

LARRY
Her? A girl stole your bike? *Pussy!*

Randy snickers.

FERNANDO (O.S.)
 Find her now, or I'll show you what
 it really means to be *Livid*, Larry.
 Over.

Larry rolls his eyes as he pulls out a secret stash of booze.

RANDY
 Hey... have you been sneaking that
 from the boss?

LARRY

Listen. *Randy*. This gang is cool and all, but I'm my own man.

RANDY

Fernando will definitely smell that off of you.

LARRY

Heh. Not for long.

RANDY

What's that supposed to mean?

LARRY

Don't worry about it, bozo.

EXT. THE PARK - MOMENTS LATER

Neil continues to sit on his bench in the park. He watches Suzy ride away on the motorcycle she stole. She rides toward a Costco.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF COSTCO - AFTERNOON

Austin and Jim run from zombies with several fast food bags in hand.

AUSTIN

Wow. I can't believe the preservatives they put in this stuff!

JIM

It's crazy right? Who knew these burgers could last for years?

AUSTIN

Years? I've been asleep for years?

JIM

You can have an existential crisis later!

Austin and Jim reach the entrance of the Costco, which is barricaded. The zombies grow closer.

JIM (CONT'D)

(loud and ironic)

Dammit! If only there were some *land mines right about now!*

Jim pauses, hoping the zombies will explode. They don't.

Austin struggles to open the barricaded door. He even tries knocking on it as if someone were to answer.

JIM (CONT'D)

What? You think someone's just gonna open the door for us?

AUSTIN

Maybe? I DON'T KNOW?!

JIM

I mean, we could always just give up.

A beeping noise is heard. Jim lights up.

JIM (CONT'D)

Ha! Land mines! I knew it!

AUSTIN

No! Look!

The door begins to open.

Austin and Jim see Suzy ride into the Costco on a motorcycle. She has a remote control door clicker.

Suzy rushes to close the door before Austin and Jim enter.

She fails.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

Salvation!

Jim hits his head on the door as he enters.

JIM

(in pain)
Ah, shit!

SUZY

For fuck sake.

The zombies are stranded outside, unable to get inside the Costco.

INT. COSTCO - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

Austin, Jim and Suzy walk into the dimly lit warehouse.

AUSTIN
 (to Suzy)
 You! Give me my stuff back!

SUZY
 ...I don't have your stuff.

Suzy is clearly holding Austin's backpack.

JIM
Bitch! You took my booze!

SUZY
 I saved your worthless life *twice*.
 You're welcome.

Suzy starts walking away.

JIM
 (to Austin)
 I'm gonna kill her!

Austin runs in front of Suzy.

AUSTIN
 Hey, I know we're off to a bad
 start, but I'm just gonna keep
 talking in the hopes of you hating
 us less.

SUZY
 That's unfortunate.

AUSIN
 I'm Austin, again. This is Jim, the
 alcoholic.

Jim grabs a beer bottle off of a box and smashes it. He holds
 the broken glass shard up to Suzy.

JIM
 Gimme back my booze!

SUZY
*You just broke a bottle of beer you
 dipshit.*

Jim realizes how much of an idiot he is.

JIM
God dammit!

Jim goes down on all fours and starts licking beer off the
 ground.

AUSTIN

(to Suzy)

Listen, keep the backpack. Just...
give me my phone back!

Suzy stares at Austin with a blank expression. She tosses him the phone. Austin almost drops it.

SUZY

It's almost dead, anyway.

AUSTIN

Also, one more thing-

JIM

THE BOOZE-

AUSTIN

(to Jim)

No!

(to Suzy)

You have some serious skill. We'd really like you to, uh, travel upstate with us...

SUZY

...Travel? With you?

Austin and Jim look at each other. They both look like shit.

SUZY (CONT'D)

Honestly, I think I'd rather get mauled to death.

JIM

Forget this bitch, Austin! She robbed us!

AUSTIN

That's in the past!

JIM

We can't trust her! It's a miracle that we even found her again!

AUSTIN

Just hear me out-

Austin checks his phone again. He has signal. Austin lights up. He starts walking in another direction with his eyes glued to the screen.

SUZY
 (irritated)
 Well, I'm gonna go now.

JIM
 Don't move a muscle.

Jim points his glass shard at Suzy. She takes the half empty bottle of alcohol out of a bag and hands it to Jim.

SUZY
 Happy now?

Jim is extraordinarily giddy.

SUZY (CONT'D)
 Not that I care, but what's going on with *autismos* over there?

JIM
 The fool's tryin' to find his parents or something.

SUZY
 Wow... I thought the empathetic were the first to die out.

JIM
 Yeah, poor sap.

EXT. STREETS - EVENING

Fernando, and the other gang members ride down various streets, running through a variety of people- zombies and survivors.

Neil sits back and watches from the same bench he's been sitting at. He smiles. Larry and Randy ride by on their motorcycles.

LARRY
 I got dibs on the CostCo! You go check somewhere else.

RANDY
 We're supposed to stay in groups!

LARRY
 I won't tell Fernando if you don't!
 This is anarchy, bitch!

Larry and Randy separate. Larry follows a trail of tire marks to the Costco.

Randy gives Larry a deceptive glance as he rides off in the opposite direction.

Larry tries doing a wheely on his bike and he crashes it. He's flung through the window into the Costco.

INT. COSTCO - EVENING

Austin frantically walks ahead of Suzy and Jim, still gazing at his phone.

AUSTIN

Come on...

Austin sighs. He now has two bars on his phone. He attempts to call his mom.

Everything goes quiet. After a few seconds, a loud noise is heard from the opposite side of the warehouse.

SUZY

Shit. We may have been compromised.

AUSTIN

Shh!

Austin tries to listen to his phone amongst the loud noise.

SUZY

(to Jim)

Did he just "shh" me?!

AUSTIN

Can you guys go check it out? I don't want to lose signal.

JIM

Sure thing. Me and uh,

Jim glances at Suzy.

SUZY

...Suzy.

JIM

(to Austin)

Suzy! Me and Suzy will go *check* things out. If we don't come back, it's probably because of something sexual.

SUZY
 (to Austin)
 Or, because I killed this drunk and
 left you behind.

Jim winks as he and Suzy walk down the aisles. Suzy's eye twitches in rage.

INT. THE OTHER SIDE OF COSTCO - CONTINUOUS

Suzy and Jim walk to the other side of the Costco.

JIM
 What do ya say we ditch Austin and
 take his mansion for ourselves?!

SUZY
 Mansion? What *mansion*?

JIM
 Didn't ya hear? Austin's parents
 are loaded!

SUZY
 Why am I only hearing about this
 now?

JIM
 I'm a little tipsy, toots.

SUZY
 Mansion... And where there's
 mansions, there's jewels, cash, and
 gold.

JIM
 Yeah! Apparently, they have these
 things called "bathrooms" in there.

SUZY
 You're putrid.

Jim shrugs.

Jim and Suzy continue to look through the aisles. Jim gets startled after seeing what he thinks is a silhouette.

SUZY (CONT'D)
 So where is this mansion?

JIM
 No idea.

SUZY
 (sarcastic)
 Great, sounds like you got
 everything figured out.

Suzy walks forward and realizes that the silhouette is an old jacket on a hanger.

JIM
 Okay, okay. I admit there's a *few*
 kinks in the plan. But hey, I'm
 down for a few kinks, if you know
 what I mean-

Larry approaches from the shadows. He pulls out a shotgun.

Suzy and Jim are surprised. They hold their arms up and back up toward a wall.

LARRY
 (intimidating voice)
 Wow... The stars sure are aligned
 tonight.

JIM
 It's barely evening.

Beat.

LARRY
 ...What?

JIM
 It's still evening- you can't see
 the stars!

SUZY
 Oh my god, just shoot me.

JIM
 (to Suzy)
 Shh! Let me handle this, toots!
 (to Larry)
 Hey! Hows it goin?

LARRY
 Not bad! Killed a few dozen
 infected on my way here. All
 headshots, *no big deal*.

JIM
 That's weird. You look like you
 just fell through a window.

Larry is covered in bloody scratches. A piece of glass falls off of him.

LARRY
Yeah, totally. Now, you and your daughter back up to the wall.

JIM
She's just a booty call.

SUZY
Excuse me?

LARRY
Really? I'd tap that.

JIM
That's what I'm sayin'!

Suzy slaps Jim. Larry takes out a walkie-talkie. He eyes the bottle of alcohol in Jim's hands.

LARRY
(into the walkie-talkie)
Boys. I've scoped out the Costco and it's completely empty. We'll regroup at camp. Over.

Larry drops the walkie-talkie and smashes it.

LARRY (CONT'D)
Word has it a pretty girl stole my boss's ride. Is it possible that same girl is right in front of me?

SUZY
...No.

The motorcycle sits blatantly in the background. Larry sees it.

LARRY
(to Jim)
And you, *old cunt*, pass me the booze.

Jim is reluctant.

INT. COSTCO - CONTINUOUS

Austin is still on his phone. He looks around the corner and sees Suzy, Jim and Larry.

AUSTIN
 (whispering)
 God dammit.

Austin looks around. He is hesitant to leave his spot. He puts his phone on the counter and slowly makes his way towards Jim and Suzy.

INT. THE OTHER SIDE OF COSTCO - CONTINUOUS

Jim and Suzy continue to stand against the wall. Larry holds the bottle of alcohol in his hand. He admires it.

Jim and Suzy look at Austin's direction. He is nowhere to be seen.

SUZY
 (whispering)
 That bastard ditched us!

LARRY
 Hey! Quit speaking or I'll blow your head off. And I'll do it with insane precision, too.

Austin stands behind Larry with a broomstick, ready to attack.

JIM
 Doubt it.

LARRY
 Really? I assure you it'll be pretty badass, dude.

JIM
 Not as badass as my nephew!

Austin sneezes. He then trips and drops the broomstick in front of Larry.

JIM (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 God DAMMIT, Austin.

AUSTIN
 My bad.

Larry smirks.

EXT. THE JUNK YARD - NIGHT

Randy enters and speaks with Fernando.

FERNANDO

He WHAT?

RANDY

It's true... He's probably still at Costco.

Fernando cracks his knuckles. He laughs angrily.

FERNANDO

I'm gonna eat that kid alive.

INT. COSTCO - SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

Austin, Jim and Suzy are tied up. Larry eyes the motorcycle that Suzy stole.

JIM

We buy you a shit ton of time, and what do ya do? *Sneeze!* Bless you, by the way.

AUSTIN

C'mon man. I tried! ...And, thanks.

SUZY

I actually want to kill you two more than this dipshit.

LARRY

Say, friends! Thanks for everything, really! I got my boss's motorcycle, a bottle of booze, and a new phone! It's like Christmas. Christmas for *Livid Larry!*

Jim chuckles.

LARRY (CONT'D)

Don't make me shoot you! I've got a hair-trigger!

JIM

You're bluffing.

LARRY

Really?

Larry cocks his gun.

JIM

Do it, pussy! You don't have the guts... *Livid Larry!*

Suzy laughs. Austin nervously laughs as well.

LARRY
What? What's so funny?

SUZY
Livid Larry.

JIM
What? Is your dad's name *Flustered* Fernando?

SUZY
Angry Alvin?!

AUSTIN
Ha! Mad... Max- no wait...

Austin trails off.

SUZY
(to Austin)
Do you always ruin everything?

AUSTIN
Come on, guys! I'm trying!

LARRY
You try too hard, kid. No one *tries* anymore.

SUZY
Honestly.

JIM
Yeah, this poor kid thinks he can save his parents!

Jim starts laughing.

AUSTIN
Jim! I thought we were a team?

JIM
Oh shit, you're right. Hey guys, what do ya say we *all* go to Austin's mansion and party it up?

SUZY
Sounds like a plan!

JIM
You in, Larry?

LARRY
 (sarcastic)
 Yeah, definitely.

AUSTIN
 It's true! My parents have a big
 house- I'm sure we'd be safe there!
 No zombies or land mines, or scary
 bikers-

The barricade in front of CostCo blows up. Fernando and the bikers enter, with dead zombie carcasses surrounding them.

Larry drops his shotgun in fear. He backs away and stumbles over several boxes.

JIM
 I knew he was bluffin'!

FERNANDO
 Larry. I trusted you, son. And you
 stabbed me in the nuts.

LARRY
 Listen, I know I said there was
 nothing here, but I, uh, *didn't*
look hard enough?

Randy smirks.

LARRY (CONT'D)
 Randy, you asshole! You ratted me
 out?!

RANDY
 Why do you think they call me Randy
the Rat?

LARRY
Dammit!

Fernando glances at Jim and Suzy, and then at the bottle of alcohol behind Larry.

FERNANDO
 Hoarding alcohol to yourself? Lying
 about trespassers? You fucked up,
 Larry.

LARRY
Livid Larry!

Jim and Suzy laugh.

FERNANDO

Let's go for a ride. It's almost
dinner time.

Fernando snaps his fingers. The bikers tie Larry up and throw him, Jim, Austin and Suzy on the back of their bikes.

Austin's phone starts ringing. Austin lights up.

AUSTIN

Wait! Give me that phone!

Austin vigorously shakes and tries to get off the bike.

The bikers look at each other and laugh. Fernando cancels the call and then breaks the phone in half. Austin is mortified.

SUZY

Why don't they just kill us here?

LARRY

The same reason I tried ditching them... They're gonna feed us-

AUSTIN

To zombies?

LARRY

No... *To each other.*

JIM

These guys are cannibals?

LARRY

Yeah, and they're complete assholes, too.

JIM

I know the feel.

The bikers ride away with Austin, Jim, Suzy and Larry tied up.

EXT. PARK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Austin struggles and falls off of the motorcycle as they ride into the thick fog.

He lays on the ground, bleeding. After several seconds of struggling, he unties himself. The world around him is dark and quiet.

AUSTIN
I have to find them. I have to find
them. *I have to find them.*

Austin hears the sound of his phone ringing in his head. He
hears sounds of his parents and his childhood.

He closes his eyes and thinks about his past memories.

The memories end abruptly, as he trips and falls into a large
puddle of blood. His shoes and socks get soaked.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
No. *No!* God dammit.

Austin sighs.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
...Is it worth it?

NEIL (O.S.)
Nothing is worth it, slick.

Austin is surprised. He sees Neil, sitting on a bench behind
him.

Austin gets ready to run. Neil throws a pair of socks to him.

AUSTIN
How did? What the- *who are you?*

NEIL
I'm Neil. I saw you run through
this park not too long ago. Pretty
pathetic.

Austin puts on the pair of socks.

AUSTIN
So are you, like, a zombie?

Neil takes his hat off and bows. His brain is visible.

NEIL
Does that answer your question,
slick?

Austin is disgusted.

AUSTIN
I mean, like, a yes or no would've
sufficed- suffic- *been okay.*

NEIL
What are you doing, exactly?

AUSTIN
Trying to find my phone, my
parents, get my life back together.
Fix the world, you know-

NEIL
Alright. Listen. Just give up,
slick.

AUSTIN
Wha-

NEIL
If you're gonna die anyway, why
even put in the effort?

AUSTIN
Because... *I want to?*

NEIL
Even though your life means
nothing?

Austin gets up. He has an irritated look on his face. He
walks past Neil.

AUSTIN
What are you trying to do?

NEIL
Enlighten you. But I understand
that not everyone is capable of
waking up.

AUSTIN
Everything will work out. It always
does.

Austin steps in another puddle of blood. He sighs. Neil
laughs hysterically.

NEIL
(laughing)
Maybe this is a sign. Just give up.
It's easy.

AUSTIN
I can't... I won't. I *will* find my
parents.

Neil sighs. He motions toward the thick fog behind him. Two silhouettes approach. The silhouettes appear to be a mother and father.

AUSTIN (CONT'D)
M-mom? D-d-dad?!

The two zombies walk aimlessly.

NEIL
(unenthusiastically)
You did it, kid! *Wooo!*

Austin falls to his knees. His eyes fill with tears.

NEIL (CONT'D)
Like I said. Nothing is worth your time. Because nothing matters. We all die in the end.

Beat.

NEIL (CONT'D)
So what are you gonna do now?

AUSTIN
I don't care...

NEIL
That's the spirit! Although you might want to do something about those bikers.

AUSTIN
...How do you know about them?

NEIL
My eyes wander. I see everything come and go.

Beat.

NEIL (CONT'D)
Plus, they're right behind us.

Austin looks around. He and Neil are surrounded by some of Fernando's goons.

Austin is in shock. Neil smiles.

EXT. THE JUNK YARD - LATER

The bikers have a campfire set up. Jim, Suzy and Larry are all tied upside down against a wall.

JIM
No! Please! Anything but that!

Fernando takes a shot of the alcohol.

JIM (CONT'D)
Nooooooooo!

Jim starts crying.

LARRY
Shut up, asshole.

SUZY
You're the one that got us into this!

LARRY
You shut up, too, bitch!

JIM
Yeah!

SUZY
What the hell, Jim, I'm on your side!

JIM
Oh, right.

Several bikers return to the campsite. The bikers tie Austin and Neil upside down alongside Jim, Suzy and Larry.

JIM (CONT'D)
Hey Austin! What's the haps?

Austin is quiet. Tears roll down his face.

JIM (CONT'D)
C'mon, kid! We met in the junkyard and now we're gonna die in the junkyard! It's like poetry or something!

Suzy notices Neil next to Austin.

SUZY
Wait? *Is that a zombie?*

Suzy's loud gasp alerts all the bikers.

NEIL
Oh, *fuck off*.

The bikers approach Neil with weapons in hand. Fernando holds a shotgun up to Neil.

FERNANDO
Hah! A talkin' zombie!? You got anything else to say to us, punk?

NEIL
I'd really prefer if you'd be quiet.

FERNANDO
What?

NEIL
Aim for the my ears. Or don't. Do I look like I give a fuck? Just shoot me.

JIM
Yeesh.

NEIL
You'd be-

AUSTIN
(to Fernando)
You'd be doing us a service.

Beat. Everyone looks at Austin. Fernando points his gun at Austin.

FERNANDO
Got something to say, pussy?

AUSIN
Killing us would be doing us a service.

FERNANDO
You really think you can psych me out?

AUSTIN
Psych you out? No. I just want you to know that I spent every ounce of my being *trying*... And what did that equate to? Nothing.
(MORE)

AUSTIN (CONT'D)

That's because all life is meaningless and anything you say or do will never matter. Even shooting someone as insignificant as me impacts the world in no way whatsoever.

FERNANDO

And why's that?

AUSTIN

Because you, me and every other asshole around us are nothing but specks- no, bacteria, compared to the universe. Anything you care about means nothing. Because everything comes to an end. So why not end my life as soon as possible?

FERNANDO

What is the point you're trying to make-

AUSTIN

Kill me. End my fucking suffering. I didn't ask to be conceived, nor does it matter that I was. Because you and I are both worthless. Any desires we have, whether it be losing sobriety, material goods, or even knowing if one's family is alive means nothing. And when I'm dead, I'll be happy to know that I won't coexist with a sad and incompetent worm such as yourself. You'll be here, alone, pretending that anything you do will have purpose... Even though in a hundred years, no one will know you ever existed. So what's the point? The point is, there is no point. So pull the fucking trigger, *pussy*.

The shotgun fires.

Beat. After several seconds everyone realizes that Fernando has shot himself.

NEIL

Holy shit, *LOL*.

The bikers back away from Fernando's body in shock.

ALVIN

Oh my God! *Fernando!*

A faint beeping noise is heard and gets louder.

SUZY

The hell is that?

Austin and Jim look at each other. Jim is ecstatic.

AUSTIN AND JIM

Land mines!

The bikers accidentally set off the land mines, killing themselves. Austin, Jim, Suzy, Larry and Neil continue to hang upside down with blank expressions to the carnage.

CUT TO:

DIXIELAND JAZZ THEME & CREDITS

FADE TO BLACK.