

Final Draft 8 Demo

LOVE UNDEAD

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EXT. FLORIST - DAY

ZACK (30, zombie) clambers through a broken shop window amidst trampled valentines bouquets littered with glass shards. Terrified screams of someone being killed inside.

The screaming stops. Bloodied tattooed zombie arms throw Zack out on the streets. Zack's flailing arms catch a bouquet of roses. Zack growls in frustration at the window then shuffles away, flowers in hand. The screaming resumes.

ZOE (30, zombie) meanders on the road. A red Juke, fleeing from a hoard of zombies, heads straight at Zoe. Zoe looks at the car with dead eyes. The car swerves inches from Zoe. Across the street Zack, crushed roses in hand, blood drips.

EXT. BENCH - DAY

Zack and Zoe on a bench, strangers separated by crumpled, bloodstained roses. Stomachs growl. Pain in Zoe's eyes.

The bushes rattle. Zack sniffs, then dives into the bushes.

Later

Zoe mindlessly chews on a rose. Zack triumphantly emerges from the bushes wrangling a snarling ZANDER, (zombiebaby).

Zoe's face lights up. Zack smiles, sits down and sinks his teeth into Zander's thigh. Zander screams. Horrified, Zoe yanks Zander out of Zack's grip and comforts the howling Zander. Zack wipes his tongue with his sleeve, grimacing.

Later

3 stomachs hollow growling. Zack and Zoe drag themselves up, eyes meeting. Zander howls. Zoe flinches. Zack and Zoe look at Zander, then the nearby dustbin and back at Zander again.

Later

Zack and Zoe walk away from the bench, the dustbin rattles. Muffled howling and growls coming from it.

EXT. FLORIST - DAY

Zoe and Zack jump out of the window. Zack pulls half a florist after him. TATTOOED ZOMBIE stumbles out of the window, wrapped in cellophane and growls furiously.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Zack drags the florist after him. Zoe, carrying Zander, looks nervously over her shoulder. A row of houses, an open red door. Zoe is drawn to it. Zack grudgingly follows.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

A battlefield, a shattered Ikea table. Zack, Zoe and Zander feast on the florist. Grunts of content.

Zoe picks up a picture, glass broken. A hint of recognition in Zoe's eyes.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - FLASHBACK - 2 DAYS AGO - DAY

On the table the unbroken picture of Zoe, Zack and Zander smiling.

Human Zoe plays with human Zander on the couch. The living room is in order, television shows a zombie movie. Human Zack enters, recognizes the movie and does his best zombie moves.

ZACK

Brains! Brains! Sexy brains!

Zack stumbles onto the couch and mock bites Zoe. Zander giggles. Zack mock bites him to. Zander giggles even louder.

ZOE

Oh no! We'll turn into zombies.
You will forget all about us.

ZACK

I'll never forget you.

Zack makes a face of disgust at something on the television.

ZACK (CONT'D)

I'm not snogging you though.

Loud grunts and growls from upstairs. Zack looks up. Something crashing into the upstairs floor.

ZOE

They're more moronic than usual.

More noise from upstairs. Zack sighs.

ZACK

I'll have a word with them.

END FLASHBACK

Zander sleeps, sucking on the florist's hand. Zoe touches the happy faces on the picture. Zack looks at her, strokes her hair, and kisses her decomposing lips.

FADE OUT