

ZUMPTON

Written by

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EXT. CORNER STORE - DAY

APPEARS ON SCREEN: COMPTON, CA

It's dead outside. A hardened teen who does whatever his gang tells him, DEANDRE "DEE" GREENE (16), bounce-walks out the store. A worn red bandana is tied around his head.

His funny homie, LIL RED (16), bounce-walks behind him. A worn red bandana hangs on his neck.

Lil Red spots a Crip gangster, C-NOTE (17), bounce-walking on the curb.

LIL RED
Ey, blood. That's C-Note.

DeAndre sees C-Note.

LIL RED (CONT'D)
You remember what he said at school?

DeAndre nods, glaring at C-Note.

LIL RED (CONT'D)
And that nigga walking through our hood? Hell naw.

DeAndre keeps glaring at C-Note. C-Note notices them watching him. C-Note tenses up. He looks back, checking for someone.

LIL RED (CONT'D)
Go stomp him out, nigga.

DEANDRE
What if he strap?

LIL RED
He ain't strap. C-Note ain't got no gun.

DeAndre eyes C-Note, unsure what to do.

LIL RED (CONT'D)
Go head. And see if he got any money.

DeAndre bounce-walks to C-Note. Lil Red pulls out a phone.

LIL RED (CONT'D)
I'ma record this shit.

DeAndre walks up on C-Note, and C-Note squares up to fight. DeAndre drops C-Note, stomps him out.

Lil Red bounces up and down, laughing as he records.

C-Note's HOMIE (20s) sprints up. DeAndre throws his fists up to fight.

The homie snatches a handgun from his waistline, aims at DeAndre's chest. DeAndre freezes up.

Lil Red takes off running.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM. DeAndre's heart bangs against his chest.

DeAndre stares at the gun, trembling in his Chuck Taylors.

The homie grins, blasts DeAndre. **BLACK SCREEN.**

INT. HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

DeAndre's bandana lies on a dresser. A photo of DeAndre and his loving MOM (38) sits by the bandana.

Shirtless, DeAndre grabs a white t-shirt. In the middle of his chest is an old bullet wound.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

DeAndre exits the house. The bandana hangs out his back right pocket.

Lil Red bounce-walks up, bandana tied around his forehead. DeAndre does a gang shake with him.

DEANDRE

What up, blood? Where you coming from?

LIL RED

Nutty Blocc.

DEANDRE

Ain't no way you went to Nutty Blocc, nigga.

LIL RED

I'm fo real. And I whipped on some Crips.

DEANDRE

How many?

LIL RED
Like a hunnit.

DeAndre smirks, shakes his head. Handgun shots ring out in the distance, but they don't flinch. It's life for them.

Their stern, intimidating gang leader wearing all red, BIG B (35), drives up in a luxury car, G-funk music bumping. He parks on the curb, kills the engine.

DeAndre and Lil Red bounce-walk over, excited. They do gang shakes with Big B, Lil Red shakes first.

LIL RED (CONT'D)
Sup, Big B?

DEANDRE
What up, OG?

Lil Red steps back, admires Big B's ride.

LIL RED
Woo-hoooo! Man, I wanna be like you when I grow up.

BIG B
Ey, Dee. I need you to do something for me.

DEANDRE
I'm down. Whatever you want.

Big B grins wicked. Someone screams in the distance, followed by rapid handgun shots. The gangsters don't pay it any mind.

A fat Blood zombie (25, male) wobbles fast around the corner of a house, clawing the air.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
Ey, what's wrong with Fat Boy?

LIL RED
I dunno. Probably just hungry.

DeAndre and Lil Red laugh, dapping hands. The zombie spots them, lets out a monstrous scream.

BIG B
(to DeAndre)
Go see what's up with Fat Boy.

DeAndre bounce-walks toward the zombie. The zombie charges at him, and DeAndre backs up.

DEANDRE
Chill, Fat Boy.

The zombie latches onto DeAndre. He sees the zombie's eyes. DeAndre's eyes spread in terror. He fights to throw the zombie off.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
Get off me!

The zombie bites at DeAndre's face. DeAndre leans back, avoiding his teeth.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
Help!

Lil Red takes out his phone and zooms in on the zombie biting at DeAndre. Lil Red snaps a picture and shows it to Big B, freaking out.

LIL RED
Yo, check this shit out!

Big B cranks on his car, drives away. Lil Red runs off.

DeAndre presses his forearm against the zombie's neck, keeping the zombie's teeth away.

DeAndre breaks free from the zombie, spins around to run.

The zombie lunges at DeAndre --

A bullet strikes the back of the zombie's head, dropping him to the ground.

The gunshot stops Lil Red in his tracks.

Sickly and weak, a muscular cop in street clothes named BRIAN WILLIAMS (38) runs up to DeAndre. A badge is clipped to Brian's waist. He grips a handgun.

Big B reverses, jumps out his car, and runs over.

BIG B
(to Brian)
Nigga, you shot Fat Boy!

Ignoring Big B, Brian checks DeAndre for bites, concerned.

BRIAN
Did you get bit?

DeAndre snatches away from Brian.

DEANDRE

No.

Lil Red runs up.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

(to Brian)

Why are you here? My mom's gone.

BRIAN

I know. She wanted me to come get you. Where's your phone? Your mom's been trying to call.

DEANDRE

My phone broke.

(worried)

Is my mom ok?

Horrifying screams spread through the neighborhood. Big B gets out his car curious. The gangsters and Brian look around. Lil Red trembles.

Zombie screams and gunshots (handgun and submachine gun) mix with the screams.

A female Blood zombie (18) and a civilian zombie (30s, male) run around the corner, raging.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)

(to Brian)

What's going on?

BRIAN

I don't know, but it's happening all over Compton.

A zombie scream comes from behind the gangsters and Brian. They look back, see a kid Blood zombie (10, male).

The zombies sprint toward them.

LIL RED

Hell naw!

Everyone bolts for the house. Faster than the other zombies, the kid zombie reaches everyone first.

Brian kicks the kid zombie down instead of shooting him.

DeAndre, Big B, and Lil Red dodge the female zombie and civilian zombie's grabs.

The kid zombie jumps off the ground, grabs at Brian. Brian backs up, avoiding him.

The civilian zombie tackles Big B, gets on top him. Big B keeps the zombie from biting him.

BIG B
(to DeAndre and Lil Red)
Get him off me!

DeAndre and Lil Red kick the civilian zombie off Big B.

The gangsters beeline for the front door. Brian follows them. Big B is the first inside, then Lil Red and DeAndre.

Brian turns around, kills the female zombie with a headshot.

The civilian zombie and kid zombie rampage at Brian. He aims at the civilian zombie, pulls the trigger -- empty.

Brian dashes inside as the zombies grab for him.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Brian starts to slam the front door -- the zombies ram against it. Weak, Brian struggles to hold the door.

The gangsters stand back, watching. Brian manages to shut the door, locks it.

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

The zombies bang on the front door, rattling it.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

DeAndre and everyone watch the front door. Lil Red grabs at the bandana on his head, freaking out.

LIL RED
We're gonna die, blood. We're gonna die.

Brian coughs a few times, holsters his handgun.

DEANDRE
What you doing? Shoot.

BRIAN
I don't have any bullets.

LIL RED
No bullets!? You're a cop!

BRIAN
I used them all.

The zombies pound on the door.

BIG B
Where's your strap, Dee?

DEANDRE
Had to toss it.

Big B looks at Lil Red.

LIL RED
Me too. Where's your strap?

BIG B
(glaring)
Nigga, what strap?

Lil Red looks at Brian and realizes what Big B means.

LIL RED
Right, right. What strap?

EXT. HOUSE - FRONT - DAY

The zombies thrash the front door.

INT. HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

DeAndre sits down on the sofa. He puts his hands under his chin, worried. Brian stumbles over.

BRIAN
When I spoke to your mom, she was fine.

DeAndre nods, relieved. Brian coughs repeatedly.

DEANDRE
You good?

Brian drops on the sofa. His coughing gets worse.

LIL RED (O.S.)
Ey, look!

DeAndre and Brian look over. The kid zombie tries to climb through an open window. Lil Red hides behind Big B.

BIG B
Push him out and shut the window.

LIL RED
Me!?

BIG B
Yeah you.

Lil Red hesitates, steps toward the zombie. Brian tries to stand up but falls back on the sofa weak.

BRIAN
(to Lil Red)
No.

Lil Red looks at Brian, then at Big B. Big B glares at Lil Red.

Lil Red approaches the zombie cautious. His trembling hand reaches for the zombie. The zombie grabs his hand, bites it. Lil Red screams.

The civilian zombie reaches through the window, and both zombies drag Lil Red outside.

DeAndre, Brian, and Big B hear Lil Red screaming as the zombies feed on him.

The civilian zombie pops up at the window, startling DeAndre and Big B.

The zombie puts his torso through the window.

Big B runs out the room, returns with a sharp kitchen knife. He holds out the knife for DeAndre to take.

BIG B
Here, Dee. Go kill him.

DEANDRE
What if he bites me?

BIG B
Just do what I said, nigga.

DeAndre reaches for the knife --

BRIAN
 Be your own man.
 (coughs)
 Don't end up like Lil Red.

DeAndre stares at the knife in Big B's hand, thinking.

The civilian zombie gets through the window, falling to the floor. Big B shakes the knife at DeAndre afraid.

BIG B
 Go head, Dee!

DeAndre watches the zombie stand up. DeAndre eyes the knife.

DEANDRE
 Naw, man.

BIG B
 What!?

DEANDRE
 You do it.

Big B glares at DeAndre. Big B draws back the knife to stab him -- the zombie bites Big B's neck from behind. Big B screams, drops the knife.

Big B fights to get the zombie off him. DeAndre backs away. He remembers Brian, looks over.

Big B stumbles around, fighting to pull the zombie off.

The kid zombie tries to climb into the house.

DEANDRE (CONT'D)
 (to Brian)
 Is my mom at work?

BRIAN
 She was last time... We talked...
 I'm not sure now.

DEANDRE
 Come on, let's go find her! Get
 outta Compton!

BRIAN
 It's too late... For me.

Brian points to a bite on his neck.

DEANDRE

Ah, shit... I'll find my mom.
Thanks. For coming to get me.

Brian smiles, nods.

The zombie kid drops to the floor as he gets inside. Big B backpedals, slamming the civilian zombie's back into a wall.

Both zombies bite Big B. Big B reaches out for DeAndre.

BIG B

Help me.

DeAndre picks up the knife.

DEANDRE

I'm sorry. It's too late.

DeAndre breaks for the kitchen.

BIG B

Dee! Dee, come back! Dee!!!

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

DeAndre snatches open the back door.

EXT. HOUSE - BACK - DAY

As DeAndre flees, zombies swarm the yard.

END