

SAVING LITTLE Z

Written by

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Address
Phone Number

A ZOMBIE DAD(45) and ZOMBIE DAUGHTER(12) runs down a DARK empty city street; only street lamps illuminate the night.

DEPUTY JOE (45), moody, wants attention, self-loathing and DEPUTY SCOTT (40), critical of himself, OCD, risks everything for his moral convictions, and misunderstood chase after the two zombies.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Welcome to my corner of hell; it's another night of chasing zombies. I'm Scott, and this is my partner, Joe.

SUPER: FERN COUNTY POPULATION 5,025

Scott and Joe continue chasing the zombie dad and daughter down the street.

SCOTT (V.O.)

He loves this shit, chasing zombies, that is. Me, on the other hand...well, I could certainly do without it.

Zombie dad and daughter frantically look back over their shoulders.

SCOTT (V.O.)

It's been 12 years since the zombie outbreak, which oddly enough was traced back to someone drinking a contaminated SLURPEE from a 7-11. Who would've thought I never liked SLURPEES anyway.

Scott and Joe follow as the zombie dad and daughter run for their lives.

SCOTT (V.O.)

Well, after the outbreak, Evil Corp took over all the surrounding counties. Mr. Evil runs everything, even us.

Scott and Joe chase them across the street. The zombies duck into the wood line.

2

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

2

Scott and Joe jump into the woods and pick the chase back up.

SCOTT (V.O.)

I know what you're thinking; what did you get us into? It's a new world where zombies and humans exist together...kinda, as long as they follow the rules.

The zombies run through the woods with Joe and Scott close behind.

SCOTT(VO)

On a good note, I'm a newlywed, however; she comes with a hormonal preteen, and let's say she's a little different.

Scott and Joe corner the zombie dad and zombie daughter at a large lake.

Joe has his gun raised at the dad. Scott steps in front of him.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Joe...Not in front of his kid!

JOE

You're acting like they're human.

Joe moves over and raises the gun.

Scott stands in front of Joe again.

SCOTT

Come on...just this once, I will buy you dinner at that new sushi place that just opened.

JOE

Hmmm...I have wanted to try that place.

Joe thinks for a moment.

ZOMBIE DAD

Try the sashimi. It's really good.

Scott turns to the zombies.

SCOTT
(To the zombie)
I know, right.

JOE
Wait...you went without me?

ZOMBIE DAD
That's messed up.

SCOTT
(Stammering)
The point is we don't need to do
this!

Joe then moves over and raises the gun. Scott steps in front of Joe again.

JOE
Now, you need to get out of my way!

Scott won't let this go. Scott charges Joe, tackles him like a linebacker.

As they fall back to the ground, Joe's GUN goes off, hits the dad zombie in the HEAD.

Joe and Scott sit up, look at the dad zombie, then look at each other. The dad zombie lays dead on the ground.

SCOTT
(Shocked)
Shit.

JOE
Right...I still got it.

Scott just gives him a look. Joe gets up.

JOE (CONT'D)
Now grab the kid...Scott, come on
let's go!

Scott hesitantly walks up and grabs the young zombie. Joe walks away.

TITLE: **SAVING LITTLE Z** (Crispy Bess—"Smokers Section" is playing)

3

INT. POLICE CRUISER - MORNING

3

The sun peaks through the palm trees on the small community of FERN COUNTY, FL. Joe pulls his police cruiser into Scott's driveway; he's dropping Scott off after their night shift.

SCOTT

Hey man, you ok? Are you upset that I went to that new sushi place without you?...It wasn't-

JOE

-That's not why I'm upset!

SCOTT

Is it because we let that zombie kid go?

JOE

You mean you, you let her go!

SCOTT

You're right; I fucked up.

JOE

This is our job, man. We enforce the ZAC and bring the young Z's in for testing. We don't cross Mr. Evil; it's that simple!

SCOTT

She was just a kid.

JOE

You have to stop thinking of these zombies as human. They have those primitive impulses, that "id" brain.

SCOTT

But...what about-

JOE

-About the ZAC. Do you really think those rules are going to keep them human? Bullshit! Listen, I can't keep covering for you, we are both going to lose our jobs, and I like my job.

Scott doesn't say anything, just nods.

JOE (CONT'D)

Get some rest. See you tonight.

Scott gets out of the cruiser.

4 EXT. SCOTT'S HOUSE - MORNING 4

Scott walk's toward his front door when he sees NICOLE (38), petite Asian, yogi, health nut, super energetic, and works with Lisa.

Nicole is speed walking like she does every morning with her coffee in an open COFFEE mug.

NICOLE
How's work?

Scott stops and turns.

SCOTT
Hey Nicole, same old...dead tired.

Nicole stops walking for a moment.

NICOLE
That bad?...huh.

Nicole immediately starts walking again.

SCOTT
How can you work out with your coffee in your hand?

NICOLE
It's my energy!

Scott picks up the newspaper.

SCOTT
But couldn't you just drink it...

Nicole is out of range at this point.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Before? Ok, good talk.

Scott turns and walks to his house, pauses for a moment, unlocks the door, walks inside.

5 INT. SCOTT'S FOYER - MORNING 5

Scott closes the door. ABBY(12), Lilly's best friend, who lives next door is standing in the entryway. She's goth, dark, negative at times, and sarcastic.

Abby's hands are full of breakfast food from Scott's kitchen.

ABBY
Mr. Beck.

Scott turns and is STARTLED.

SCOTT
Oh, Abby, it's just you.

ABBY
Did I scare you?
(Under her breath)
Hopefully.

Abby chuckles.

SCOTT
Maybe a little. Umm. Lurking around
the house again?

ABBY
Awww...That's sweet to say.

Beat.

ABBY (CONT'D)
Yeah, your backslider is unlocked.

Scott hangs up his gun belt.

SCOTT
I really need to lock that. So what
brings a vampire out during the
day?

ABBY
Funny. Here you want some toast.

SCOTT
No...

Abby SHOVES a piece of toast into his mouth. Abby walks to
the table to eat.

Scott walks toward Lilly's room; he stops and turns to Abby.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Are they in Lilly's room?

Abby is buried in her breakfast.

ABBY
Yes, I will be up when I'm finished-

SCOTT
 -Eating all of my food? Doesn't
 your dad feed you?

6 INT. LILLY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

6

LILLY (12) she's moody, tough on the outside, and soft on the inside. She sits facing her mother.

LISA (42) good looking, supportive, easy-going, and optimistic. Lisa is applying concealer makeup to Lilly's face.

LISA
 You look great, honey.

LILLY
 I look hideous.

LISA
 No, no, not at all, you can't tell.

Scott walks into the doorway of Lilly's room.

SCOTT
 So how's it going?

LISA
 Great!

Lisa motions Lilly to turn around. Lilly is hesitant.

SCOTT
 Come on, honey.

Lilly turns around. Scott is startled.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
 Oh, oh...You, You look
 great...honey.

LILLY
 Really?

SCOTT
 Yes..... You look very....alive!

LILLY
 No, I don't; I'll never fit in!

Lilly runs into the bathroom and CLOSES the door.

LISA
Good going, honey!

SCOTT
I'm still getting used to the
zombie thing!

LISA
Hey, keep your voice down. She can
hear you. We call it gifted.

SCOTT
Gifted, gifted!..with what? Being
dead, eating brains.

LISA
Scott!! You knew what you signed up
for. This is her first day back to
school since-

Lilly comes back.

SCOTT
-Maybe we should home school her a
little bit longer-

LILLY
-Mommy?!

SCOTT
Ohh!!

LISA
Oh, baby, what happened?

LILLY
This came off.

Lilly has one of her ARMS in her hand.

LISA
Scott! Do something!

Scott is taken back.

SCOTT
Yes...yes. Honey. Ok, let me give
you a hand...I mean, help you with
that.

Scott takes the arm and looks at Lilly, trying to figure out
how to do this.

Lilly gives Scott a look to stay away.

Scott hands the arm to Lisa without hesitation.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
I will just be out... yeah

Scott moves quickly out of Lilly's room.

7 INT. MASTER BEDROOM - MORNING 7

Scott struggles to get his undershirt off; it's like he's been wrapped up like an octopus. He finally gets it off and throws it on the floor like he's DUNKING a basketball.

8 INT. LILLYS BEDROOM - MORNING 8

Lilly walks from her dresser as Lisa sits on her bed. Lilly fights with her shirt to get it on. It's like she's been wrapped up like an octopus.

LILLY
Mommy!

Lisa helps her out.

LISA
I know, baby, that arm will work in a few minutes.

9 INT. KITCHEN - MORNING 9

Scott is sitting at the breakfast bar reading the newspaper. The headline reads, "**MANY YOUNG Z'S MISSING, Z-CORP, AND LOCAL AUTHORITIES SUSPECTED: REGENERATION TESTING THEIR MOTIVE.**"

Abby walks in from the dining room table her mess of dishes.

SCOTT
Are you done eating my food?

ABBY
Even put the dishes in the sink.

SCOTT
You could wash them.

Abby notices Scott is a little on edge.

ABBY

Naaa...You have a dishwasher. Mr. B
Lilly will come around. She's my
best friend, I know.

SCOTT

Pretty wise for-

Scott puts down the paper as Lilly and Lisa walk into the kitchen.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

You fixed her arm; you look
beautiful.

Lilly just gives Scott a look. Lisa doesn't acknowledge Scott.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Ok, we can talk later.

ABBY

Lilly, you look great; no one will
know.

LISA

You better get going; you don't
want to miss the bus. Love you!

SCOTT

Love you.

LILLY

Bye, mom.

LISA

Bye guys.

Lilly doesn't say anything to Scott. Lilly and Abby walk out the front door.

Lisa grabs a bowl, her cereal, her milk and stands across from Scott at the breakfast bar.

She's trying to open her carton of milk, struggles to get it open, becomes frustrated.

SCOTT

Here, use mine.

Scott slides the milk to her.

LISA

I don't want yours; I want my milk.
You think it's so damn easy!

SCOTT

I can open it for you.

LISA

I can do it!

SCOTT

Ok?

Scott goes back to reading the paper. Lisa becomes visibly more frustrated.

LISA

She didn't ask for this.

Tears well up. Scott looks over the newspaper then puts it down.

SCOTT

It's been hard to get used to her
being undead...gifted. We're hiding
a young zombie; we could lose
everything.

Lisa gets up and walks to the sink.

LISA

She's not just some young z; she's
my daughter. You might find it hard
to see the difference, but to me,
she's just my little girl. I worry
every time she walks out the door;
she may never walk back in.

Scott gets up to comfort her.

SCOTT

I'm sorry, I didn't mean to upset
you.

LISA

I know you are trying. She just
can't deal with any more rejection.
Every time I find a new guy, it
never works out...

FLASHBACK:

10 INT. FRONT DOOR - DAY 10

Husband #1 runs out the door, Lisa close behind.

LISA (V.O.)
One just ran off.

LISA
Honey, where are you going?

11 INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT 11

Husband #2 sits at the dinner table with Lilly and Lisa. He's a zombie now, stares off into space.

LISA (V.O.)
One she just bit...but I think it was an accident.

LISA
Can you pass the salt?

Husband #2 doesn't move. He MOANS.

END OF FLASHBACK

12 INT. KITCHEN - DAY 12

Lisa and Scott stand across from each other.

LISA
I think we finally have those urges under control. Which is great timing for you.

Lisa composes herself. Scott's not sure how to react.

SCOTT
Sure. I see why you never told me about the...others.

LISA
I'm sorry. It's not easy to talk about...

SCOTT
I guess it wouldn't.

Lisa smiles. Scott sees an EAR stuck in the blender.

SCOTT (CONT'D)
Can we get her, her own blender?

Lisa picks up the ear and drops it in.

LISA
These are her favorite...It's just
until she gets her braces off.

SCOTT
All right, I'm going to lay down.

Scott kisses Lisa and walks out. Lisa SLAMS the top on the
blender.

INT. SCHOOL - DAY

The BELL rings.

Lilly and Abby walk out of the classroom; they continue

DOWN THE HALLWAY

LILLY
Oh, crap, I forgot my homework in
the room...I'll be right back.

ABBY
I will come with you.

LILLY
Keep going; I'll catch up.

Lilly spins around and walks back to the

CLASSROOM DOORWAY

Lilly pauses as she's about to walk into the

CLASSROOM

Three teachers stand with their backs to the door.

BILL
Young zombies? In the school...you
think?

NANCY
Oh, yeah, those things still walk
among us.

BILL
Uggg...I know...but in the school?

JACKIE
Come on guys; this isn't
appropriate talk at work. You sound
a little-

BILL
-A little what?

JACKIE
You can't call them...those things.

NANCY
Why not? That's what they
are...things.

HALLWAY

Lilly stands outside, making sure not to be seen. She can't believe what she's hearing.

CLASSROOM

JACKIE
We're all one, Nancy!

NANCY
No, we're not, they're dead, and
we're alive. I don't have to like
it.

Jackie looks at Bill; she's ready to pounce.

BILL
Why are you looking at me like
that? I don't have anything against
them.

He points to where the kids were sitting.

JACKIE
It certainly didn't sound like it.

BILL
Well, I don't!

JACKIE
They're just kids; it's our job to
teach, not to judge.

NANCY

I do my job! But, if I find a
zombie, I'm turning them in.

Jackie looks at Nancy-

Then to Bill, she doesn't have words.

BILL

I didn't say anything about zombie
kids, just the others.

JACKIE

I just can't with either of you!

Jackie turns and STORMS out.

HALLWAY

Lilly quickly turns away - not to be seen as Jackie walks
out.

Lilly takes off quickly down the hallway.

EXT. SCHOOL - DAY

Lilly catches up with Abby.

ABBY

Did you get it?

LILLY

No.

ABBY

Why not?

LILLY

Let's just go.

ABBY

But-

LILLY

-Abby...please.

ABBY

No, it's your face. It's turning
colors.

LILLY

Really?

Abby shakes her head yes.

ABBY
Did anyone see you?

LILLY
No...I don't think so.

ABBY
Let's get out of here.

13 INT. SUNROOM - DAY

13

Lisa sits drinking her wine.

LISA
Is that you, Lilly?

LILLY
(indifferent)
Yeah.

Lilly walks into the sunroom.

LISA
How did it go?

LILLY
Can I ask you something?

Lilly sits down next to her.

LISA
Sure.

LILLY
What are the ZAC rules? Some of the kids were talking about them at school today.

LISA
It stands for Zombie Awareness Control.

LILLY
Do I have to follow them?

LISA
Yes, honey, you have been; all gifted have too. We always keep you fed, and now you will take a special class every week, so you stay... human.

LILLY
But I don't want to; I want to be
me!

LISA
You are honey, deep down.

LILLY
No! I'm dead inside!

Lilly runs off to her room.

LISA
Lilly!

16 INT. LILLYS ROOM - EVENING

16

Lilly stands at her desk and looks at her math test that she got a "D" on. She throws the test in the trash can.

Lilly sits on her bed and picks up her EAT OR NOT TO EAT flashcards that Scott made for her.

Lilly looks at the first card. It's an animal.

LILLY
Yes?

She turns it over; it's yes. She grabs the next card. It's an adult human.

LILLY (CONT'D)
Hmmm...I know this. Yes...no...yes?

She turns it over; it's no.

LILLY (CONT'D)
These cards are for babies!

Lilly throws them down.

14 INT. OFFICE - EVENING

14

Scott sits slouched over at his desk. The desk is sparse and meticulous.

His computer is open to "10 WAYS TO COMMUNICATE WITH A PRE-TEEN."

A row of NEATLY placed unsharpened pencils sits on his desk. Scott picks up the next pencil, sharpens it, and sits it down in a neat row next to the others; he continues with the next one.

The doorbell RINGS.

SCOTT

I got it!

Scott walks to the door.

15

INT. SCOTT'S FOYER - EVENING

15

Scott opens the door; JILL (50) wrinkled, a stern woman, and JACK, (50) a cranky man, stand in the doorway. They're dressed in black suits.

JACK

Hi, I'm Jack

JILL

And I'm Jill; we're with Child Protective Services.

SCOTT

(Chuckles)

Jack and Jill...your names are Jack and Jill?

JACK

(Serious)

Yes.

SCOTT

(Jokingly)

Jack and Jill...you don't get it? Really?

JILL

Get what? Can we come in?

Scott gives up. They walk right by him.

SCOTT

(Hesitant)

Ok...Sure.

17

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

17

Jack and Jill walk in, looking around suspiciously.

Scott tags behind.

SCOTT
Honey, this is Jack and Jill

LISA
(Chuckles)
Really?

They nod in unison.

SCOTT
From Child Protective Services.

LISA
(Surprised)
Oh...

Lisa stands up. She motions them to sit down.

Jack and Jill sit down in unison.

LISA (CONT'D)
Can I get you something to drink?
Maybe some wine?

Jack and Jill glare at Lisa and Scott.

Lisa looks at her glass and slowly sets it down. Scott notices and shamefully sets his beer down.

LISA (CONT'D)
(Jokingly)
Can I fetch you a pail of water?

Jack and Jill don't say anything. Scott nudges Lisa.

LISA (CONT'D)
So why are you guys here?

JACK
We're here because a couple of the
teachers noticed some bruises on
Lilly, and we're concerned-

JILL
-Concerned about her home life and
that this new family is adjusting
properly. Lisa, we know you've had
issues with your husbands.

LISA

I can assure you, Lilly is very well taken care of, and my relationships were just fine; they just...died out, that's all.

JACK

Scott, we know you are having issues at work.

Scott is taken back.

SCOTT

I don't know what you're talking about.
The only issue is me not getting my way around this house. Right?

Scott tries to high-five Jack. Lisa hits him.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Ok, sorry bad joke. We're a very happy family.

LISA

Yes, I assure you she is living her best life here. Right Lilly?

Lilly comes in and sits down.

LILLY

Yes, I'm very much alive in this house.

Lisa and Scott motion to Lilly in an awkward way of proving that everything is all right.

JILL

Well, good, but we will need to look around the house and observe for a while.

LISA

Ok...So you mean now?

SCOTT

Like today now?

Jack and Jill both nod yes. Lisa, Scott, and Lilly look nervously at each other.

LISA
 Can you give us a moment? Scott,
 can you join me in the kitchen,
 honey?

Scott doesn't hear Lisa; he continues to smile at Jack and Jill nervously.

LISA (CONT'D)
 Now!

Scott jumps up. Lisa and Scott walk into the kitchen.

18 INT. KITCHEN - EVENING 18

Scott and Lisa talk with their backs to the living room.

LISA
 Scott, what's going on at work? And
 you're making bad jokes. You've
 barely said anything.

SCOTT
 I need this job; we need this job,
 we will lose this house.

LISA
 That's my daughter. Your daughter
 now.

19 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 19

Lilly sits smiling in a chair. Jack and Jill turn to face Lilly in unison.

JILL
 Well, aren't you a cutie? We know
 you're a zombie, and Evil Corp is
 waiting for you.

Lilly's hands tense up with this news.

JACK
 Just doing our job.

Lilly just gives Jill a slight smirk before she jumps at them. She's in ZOMBIE mode.

Jack can't even move before she's ripped out his throat.

Jill, frozen in her seat, Lilly turns to her, goes for her throat.

20 INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

20

Lisa and Scott continue to talk.

LISA

We are a family now; she is a sweet girl, you know that, and she's using the flashcards you made her.

SCOTT

(Excited)

She's using the flashcards?

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(Skeptical)

She is a very caring girl.

LISA

Then what? What is it?

SCOTT

How long can we keep up this ruse?

Lisa doesn't have an answer.

21 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

21

Lilly rips out Jill's throat as she tries to scream.

22 INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

22

Lisa and Scott continue to talk, oblivious to Lilly's carnage.

SCOTT

How about those two in there, they're going to go through this house, and they will take Lilly anyway?

LISA

You can distract them for a bit, and I will hide everything.

SCOTT

Family first...Right?

Scott pauses; you can see the wheels turning in his mind.

Lilly continues to tear Jack and Jill apart.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Yes, no matter what happens, I love you and Lilly more than anything.

23 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 23

Jack gets back up and tries to yell out; he walks a few steps.

Lilly jumps on him; they go to the ground. Lilly bites into Jack's midsection, RIPPING out his intestines, throwing them to the side.

24 INT. KITCHEN - EVENING 24

Lisa and Scott kiss, turn to the living room, hand in hand.

25 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 25

Lisa and Scott walk back in. They notice Jack and Jill lying dead around the living room with their throats ripped out.

Lilly is covered in blood like she bit into a large rare steak. She sits on the couch next to Jill.

SCOTT

Oh shit! Oh shit!

LISA

Lilly, are you ok? Honey, did they hurt you?

Lisa remains calm, walks over Jack to Lilly. Lisa pushes Jill off the couch.

SCOTT

We were only gone for a minute. We are all going to jail.

(To Lisa)

How can you be so calm?

Lisa goes into fixer mode.

LISA

We'll be fine; we'll clean this up. Hey, there's a lot for Lilly to eat, I mean, it's aged meat, but we can stay a family.

SCOTT

But...Shit!

Lilly gets up and walks over to Scott, his back turned to her; she stops right before Scott.

LILLY
Well, I won't eat you...I promise.

Scott turns around, unsure how to feel. He looks to Lisa, then to Lilly, and down to the carpet.

SCOTT
This blood is never coming out.

Lilly and Lisa walk to Scott.

LISA
Lilly, you saved this family.

They all embrace.

The doorbell RINGS again. They look up toward the door. Apprehension fills their faces.

26 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

26

Scott walks quickly to the door. He slowly puts his eye to the peephole.

SCOTT
Shit!

LISA
Who is it?

SCOTT
It's the Jacksons!

LISA
Well, get rid of them!

SCOTT
What about the bodies?

Lisa looks around.

LISA
Let's hide them in the spare bathroom.

Scott quickly walks back, doorbell rings again.

SCOTT
(To the door)
Just a minute.
(MORE)

SCOTT (CONT'D)

(To Lisa)

They're not going to go away; you know that right!

LISA

Ok, family meeting.

They drop down into a huddle like a football team.

LISA (CONT'D)

(To Lilly)

You go upstairs, wash off the blood, hide the clothes.

LISA (CONT'D)

(To Scott)

You, get it together; grab Jack, Jill will come tumbling after.

SCOTT

That was good actually.

Scott smiles. Lisa gives him a wink.

LISA

Thanks.

27 INT. SCOTT'S FOYER - EVENING 27

The doorbell rings again. The Jacksons pound on the door

NICK (O.S.)

I know you guys are in there.

28 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 28

They come back out; they make themselves presentable. Scott walks to the door turns to see the couch covered in blood.

SCOTT

Honey!

LISA

Shit!

She runs and grabs a throw to cover the couch as Scott walks to the door.

29

INT. SCOTT'S FOYER - EVENING

29

Standing at the door are their nosy neighbors from next door, the JACKSONS.

NICK (39), a firefighter, a ballbuster, and his wife Nicole stand on the other side of their son TYLER, (10) mama's boy who likes Lilly and is always wearing a MICHEAL MYERS costume. He's hyper and doesn't listen very well.

Lisa quickly scuffles up to the door.

SCOTT

Hey guys. What are you doing here?

LISA

Hey...

NICK

Is that any way to greet your closest friends?

SCOTT

You're just our closest because of proximity.

The Jacksons give them a look in unison.

NICOLE

It's a quick walk.

LISA

What...Scott is trying to say is hello, and we are just a little busy right now.

Scott nods his head yes.

NICK

What took you so long? We saw suits at your door. We were curious-

NICOLE

-Worried...

NICK

Yeah worried.

Nick leads the way as Nicole and Tyler walk into Scott's house. They stop in the entryway. Scott and Lisa try to stop them. Lilly walks up, all clean.

SCOTT
We're fine, just a couple of
salespeople, selling...insurance.

NICK
Insurance, what kind, home, auto,
life, boat, you know my uncle sells
insurance.

NICK (CONT'D)
I can talk to him and see if he can
help you insure this tiny house of
yours.

Nick laughs and hits Scott on the shoulder.

NICK (CONT'D)
Am I right...

Nick hits him again. Scott gives him an aggravated look.

NICOLE
Be nice, Nick.

LISA
Oh, ok...but it's really not a good
time.

Nick and Nicole start toward the living room.

SCOTT
At all!

30

INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

30

Lisa and Scott anxiously try to get in front of Nick, Nicole,
and Tyler as they walk in. The Jacksons make themselves
comfortable on the couch.

NICK
You guys are acting weird. Not
hiding any young Z's in here, are
you?

Nick laughs out loud, hitting Scott in the shoulder again.
Scott looks at Tyler's costume.

SCOTT
Man, he's always wearing that
thing.

LISA
It's just a phase, Scott. He'll
grow out of it...right?

NICOLE
Hopefully...someday.

NICK
He's my little serial killer.

Scott and Lisa just look at each other.

TYLER
Lilly, I'll race you to your room.

Tyler runs up the stairs to Lilly's bedroom. Lilly runs after
him.

LILLY
No...Stay out of my room!

NICOLE
You guys play nice. Oh, aren't they
so cute together?

Lisa and Scott smirk in unison.

LISA
Well...not sure about that.

SCOTT
A little hyper.

NICOLE
Tyler is just excited about his
birthday party next weekend.

LISA
Boy, that came up quick, didn't it.

NICK
It's been a year.

SCOTT
Really? He never seems to grow up.

Lisa punches Scott. Scott gets the message. Lisa punches him
again; Scott looks at her, perplexed.

She nods her head toward the BLOOD. He's confused. She nods
again; he looks over.

Nick notices the RED stain on the carpet

NICK
What's all this red on the carpet?

31 INT. LILLY'S BEDROOM - EVENING

31

Lilly walks into her room, finds Tyler going through her things.

LILLY
Leave my stuff alone!

Tyler touches Lilly's things on her bed; he's close to her bloody towel and clothes.

LILLY (CONT'D)
Stop!

Tyler turns to show her a video on his phone.

TYLER
Make me! Hey, look at this Tic Tok video of Abby.

LILLY
Leave Abby alone. You need to take that down!

TYLER
Nope!

Tyler comes across Lilly's math test grade in the trash can.

TYLER (CONT'D)
You got a "D" on the math test. Do your parents know?

Tyler laughs at Lilly.

LILLY
Shut up!

TYLER
How did you fail? It was easy.

Tyler picks up her rainbow stuffed toy.

LILLY
Shut up; it was a hard test. Give me that back.

Lilly snatches out of his hands.

32 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING

32

Scott, Lisa, Nicole, and Nick stand around the area rug.

SCOTT

Well, I hate to see you guys go,
but it's getting late.

LISA

Yes, I have to get dinner going,
and Scott has to go to work.

Nick won't let the RED stain go.

NICK

Not so fast, you know, being in the
fire department, I can sniff this
out. This might be bloo-

Scott steps in, trying to distract from the fact that there's
blood on the carpet.

SCOTT

What?

NICK

I know you cops only know how to
put holes in people but-

Nick bends down to take a closer look.

LISA

-Nope, nope, it was wine, yep,
wine. I had a little too much and
spilled it all over the place.

Lisa grabs her wine and dumps it on the spot. Scott follows
suit with his beer.

LISA (CONT'D)

See...

SCOTT

Yep, we're just clumsy people, made
for each other.

NICK

You guys are just weird; you know
that.

33 INT. LILLY'S BEDROOM - EVENING 33

Lilly gets that preteen ZOMBIE mode look in her eyes again; she jumps at Tyler. They fall onto the bed, and she goes to BITE him.

She bites him as he turns his head; she takes a bite out of his costume.

Tyler SCREAMS and runs out of Lilly's room.

34 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 34

Nick stands back up, shaking off the wine and beer that splashed him.

NICK(CONT.)

Honey, we live next to weird people.

NICOLE

Nick, be nice! You know I love my wine too.

NICK

Yes, just a little too much at times.

NICOLE

I mean, I like mine in the glass.

Nicole looks down at the floor.

35 INT. LIVING ROOM - EVENING 35

Tyler runs down the stairs, his costume falling off.

TYLER

Mommy, mommy! She bit me; she bit me.

Tyler runs into the living room where Scott, Lisa, Nick, and Nicole are standing.

NICOLE

What happened, honey?

TYLER

She jumped on me and bit me.

SCOTT

No!

NICK
Where did she bite you?

Lilly comes down the stairs. Tyler goes to his mom to show her. Lisa gives Lilly a look.

LISA
What did you do?

LILLY
He started it; he was making fun of me!

SCOTT
Not again...

TYLER
I was not.

LILLY
Were too!

TYLER
Was not!

LILLY
Were too!

LISA
Ok, ok, that's enough, Lilly!

NICK
Let me look at you, Tyler.

Nick looks at him.

NICK (CONT'D)
She only got your costume. You're going to be ok.

SCOTT
Oh, thank god!

TYLER
Mommy, I want to go.

NICOLE
Of course, honey, let's go.

Nicole and Tyler start to the door.

NICK
Scott, you guys are...

SCOTT

Weird?

NICK

Yes, weird, and you need to talk with her. She can't go around just biting people.

NICOLE

Lisa, maybe you guys shouldn't come to Tyler's birthday party.

Scott perks up.

SCOTT

That's an option?

LISA

So sorry, guys, we'll talk to Lilly.

The Jacksons walk toward the front door.

TYLER

Mommy, will I be ok for my birthday party?

NICOLE

Yes, you're not bit anywhere, honey.

TYLER

Ok.

The Jacksons walk out the front door.

SCOTT

Lilly, how could you do this? You can't keep biting people. You need to control yourself. Now go to your room!

LILLY

But...

SCOTT

Now!

LILLY

You can't talk to me like that! I hate you!

SCOTT

To your room now!

Lilly runs off to her bedroom, upset.

36

INT. KITCHEN - EVENING

36

Lisa walks over to Scott. Scott is beside himself.

SCOTT

She needs to; we need to,
she...I...

LISA

Relax, it's going to be just fine;
she only bit his costume.

SCOTT

But she tried to, and that's three
times in one day. I chase criminals
for a living, and a twelve-year-old
girl is going to kill me. We need
to...

LISA

Maybe you could go a little easier
on her. She's sensitive about
what...who she is. I will go talk
to her.

Scott pauses and then nods yes.

SCOTT

I will talk to her...and we need to
take care of those two in there.
That's a whole other problem.

LISA

Scott.

SCOTT

Right, Right, One thing at a time.

Scott walks upstairs to Lilly's room.

37

INT. LILLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

37

Scott knocks on the partially open bedroom door.

SCOTT

Can I come in?

LILLY

Whatever, it's a free country.

SCOTT

Ok.

Scott hesitantly walks into Lilly's bedroom.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

Can I sit?

LILLY

Still a free country.

SCOTT

Ok, I see you have a theme going.

Scott chuckles, but it quickly goes away after looking at Lilly.

SCOTT (CONT'D)

I wanted to talk to you about...
I'm sorry I yelled at you. I know
you have these urges, and it's ok
to be different; it's actually a
good thing. You know I'm different.

LILLY

Really?

SCOTT

Really, at work, I'm not all like
the other cops. They want to kill
all those old zombies, and I don't
believe in that. They always give
me a hard time. You have to stand
up for what you believe in.

LILLY

I was standing up for what I
believed in.

SCOTT

That's good, but you can't attack
anyone physically or verbally. Do
you understand that?

LILLY

Yeah, but he was mean. Like Mr.
Nick always does to you.

SCOTT

What did he do?

LILLY

Well...he made a mean Tik Tok video about Abby because she's goth, so I stood up for her.

SCOTT

Tik Tok? What the hell is that?

LILLY

It's an app to make videos.

SCOTT

What happened to good old Facebook?

LILLY

So 2015.

SCOTT

Well, I guess I have a few things to learn.

LILLY

Oh, you have no idea.

Scott moves closer to her.

SCOTT

Well, I'm sorry he did that. I'm happy you have such a big heart to stand up for her. Just promise me you won't stoop to his level; there are other ways...less...bloodthirsty.

LILLY

I will try.

Scott gives her a look.

LILLY (CONT'D)

I promise.

Scott gives her a look again.

LILLY (CONT'D)

Mostly Promise.

Lilly slips under the covers. Scott gets up, walks to the door, turns off the light.

SCOTT

Oh, and about Mr. Nick, he's just jealous of us cops...Goodnight.

38

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

38

Scott comes downstairs. Lisa is sitting on the couch with a glass of wine in hand. Scott grabs a beer and sits next to her.

SCOTT

Do you think you can hold on to that glass?

Lisa chuckles.

LISA

You to mister.

SCOTT

I was just following your lead. That was a close one with Nick.

LISA

Yeah. Listen...I think I was wrong about having her urges under control.

Scott doesn't look surprised.

LISA (CONT'D)

She's getting to that age, those hormones are kicking in, and she wants to fight everyone. Just give her time; you're going to be a great dad.

SCOTT

Just hope I can do it,
(Under his breath)
This time.

LISA

How did it go?

SCOTT

What? Oh...we had a good talk. Hey, do you know what Tik Tok is?

LISA

The video-sharing app.

SCOTT

Man, I am out of touch.

Scott gets up, walks to the

39 SPARE BATHROOM 39

Scott pushes open the door.

40 INT. SPARE BATHROOM - NIGHT 40

Scott's eyes open wide.

SCOTT
Honey! Come here!

Lisa walks up next to Scott

SCOTT (CONT'D)
I guess we left them in here too long.

LISA
Well, that might be a problem.

Jack and Jill are gone. They look up to see the window open.

Scott walks away.

41 EXT. WOODS - NIGHT 41

Jack and Jill poke their heads out from around a tree.

JACK
That was close; I thought we were dead.

JILL
I think we are dead.

JACK
Oh shit, really!

JILL
Yeah, your eyes look kinda weird.

JACK
So do yours. Oh...and..ahh...umm.

JILL
What?

Jack looks at Jill's neck; BLOOD is shooting out of it, six feet into the air.

JACK
Oh, Jill, your bleeding.

JILL

Bad?

JACK

Just a little, you might want to
put this on it.

Jack hands his blazer to Jill to stop the blood. They look
around to make sure it's all clear.

JILL

Let's get out of here; the boss is
going to be so mad at us!

They SNEAK through the woods. Jill drops the BLAZER on the
ground.

42 INT. LILLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT 42

Lilly tosses and turns in bed. She rolls over, her right ARM
falls off, hitting the floor; she doesn't wake up.

43 INT. EVIL OFFICE - NIGHT 43

The EVIL CORPORATION sign hangs above the CEO office of MR.
EVIL (50). He sits in a large ORNATE chair behind his modest
desk.

Mr. Evil, a small-in stature man with a large grisly
attitude, smoking a cigar. He's very agitated.

Jack and Jill sit on the other side of the desk; they look
like hell and sit in silence or as SILENT as a zombie can be.

Jack grabs the STAPLER off the desk to staple his stomach,
trying to keep his intestines from falling out.

MR. EVIL

Only ten years old! Right?

JACK & JILL

Yeah.

MR. EVIL

Just a girl. Hmm?

JACK & JILL

Yeah.

MR. EVIL
And she bit both of you?

JACK & JILL
Yeah.

JILL
Sorry boss.

JACK
We will get her next time.

Mr. Evil leans forward.

MR. EVIL
I have the whole fucking police department on my payroll looking for these kids! You guys are supposed to be my best agents, and you go and get yourselves bit...by a twelve-year-old! Do you have any idea what happens to agents when they get bit?

JACK
Not the farm?

MR. EVIL
You'll be put out to wander the Z farm forever.

JILL
We can do better.

MR. EVIL
How? You guys are dead and look like shit!

Jack and Jill turn, look themselves up and down.

MR. EVIL (CONT'D)
You know what I'm done with you guys. I'm going to have both of you escorted to the farm immediately.

Mr. Evil quickly pushes the intercom button on his phone.

MR. EVIL (CONT'D)
Jerry, get the fuck in here!

Jill thinks quickly.

JILL
I think my sister might have
something to say about that.

JACK
(To Jill)
Is he married to your sister?

Jill nods yes to Jack. They chuckle under their breath.

Jack and Jill sit back in their chairs with confidence. Mr. Evil goes back to his phone.

MR. EVIL
Hold off on that Jerry...Well,
shit, that does present an issue. I
still can make your life miserable.

JILL
More than being dead?

MR. EVIL
Another good point...

Beat.

MR. EVIL (CONT'D)
Well, then just don't sit there.
Get out of my office; your getting
blood everywhere.

Jack and Jill look at each other and the blood everywhere.

MR. EVIL (CONT'D)
And get me, Lilly! Get me any
hybrid! You come back again empty-
handed, and I'm removing body parts
from you guys one by one! Is that
clear?

They nod yes. They quickly walk out of the office.

MR. EVIL (CONT'D)
(Under his breath)
I don't think my wife would care
about that.

44 INT. LILLY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

44

Lilly rolls back over on her left side.

Reveals an entirely new regenerated right ARM.

Her old right arm lays on the floor.

FADE OUT.