

What Happens in Laughlin

Story and Screenplay by
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INT - TOXICORE LABORATORY - DAY

DR. MAXIMILIAN KRUEGER injects a sick-looking rat with a syringe of glowing BLUE serum.

DR. MAXIMILIAN
There, there, my little friend. If
my calculations are correct...

He puts the rat into his cage and watches as the rodent twitches, shakes, and keels over dead.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)
Damn it.

FADE IN & OUT:

INT - TOXICORE LABORATORY - DAY

DR. MAX injects a second rat with a GREEN serum.

DR. MAXIMILIAN
There, there, Mickey #2. It'll
only hurt for a moment...

The rat twitches, shakes, then vomits its guts all over the cage and shits out its skeleton.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)
Son of a bitch.

FADE IN & OUT:

INT - TOXICORE LABORATORY - DAY

DR. MAX watches as another rat twitches and shakes.

DR. MAXIMILIAN
You can do it, Mickey 56...

The rat stands up on its hind legs. Its muscles grow and stretch, turning it into a super rat.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)
Yes. YES.
(then)
Nope.

The rat explodes and sprays his face with rat blood.

FADE IN & OUT:

INT - TOXICORE LABORATORY - DAY

DR. MAX injects yet another sick-looking rat with a syringe of glowing PURPLE serum.

DR. MAXIMILIAN
Mickey #324. Come on, you little
bastard...

SANDRA SMART(30), a hot scientist, bursts in.

SANDRA
(sings)
Hell yeah, mother fuckers!

JORDAN SMART (21), her hot younger sister, looks up from her microscope and joins in the celebration.

SANDRA (CONT'D)
They want to showcase my drug at
the convention this weekend!

DR. MAX cringes as the girls squeal and jump around.

JORDAN
(rambling)
Oh my God! Sandra! That's so
awesome! I'm invited, right? I
mean, why wouldn't you take your
own sister and I would sooo love
to go! Please, please, please?

With no one looking, the rat keels over dead.

DR. MAXIMILIAN
(snaps)
For God sakes, ladies, this is a
laboratory, not a hen house!

The rat suddenly stands up, back from the dead.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)
I know my work is nothing compared
to your little party drug, but I'm
trying to save the planet. Cure
cancer with cell regeneration,
that sort of thing.

The rat rips open the cage with its teeth and howls like a wolf. They all jump and step away from the cage.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)
My god. It works.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dr. Max laughs and grabs his clip board. He has a "To Do List" with only one item: Create Cell Regeneration Drug.

He continues to laugh as he crosses off the item.

INT - TOXICORE LAB - RESEARCH DIRECTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

A frosted glass door is stenciled with:

TOXICORE LABORATORY/DIRECTOR OF RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT.

The Director eyes the zombie rat in the cage.

DIRECTOR

This is it? Four years and millions in research. All we get is a rat that looks like it came back from the dead? I'm sorry, Dr. Krueger, but you've given me no choice. I'm shutting this project down.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

You're an idiot.

DIRECTOR

Watch it.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

No! Fuck you! This is my life's work and it's finally paid off!

Director hits a button on his console. Two security immediately enter.

DIRECTOR

Okay. In that case, I'm shutting this project down and you're fired.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

WHAT?! You son of a bitch!

Dr. Max is dragged out of the office by security.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

You will rue the day you said no to Pheeno-Bioxide!

EXT - TOXICORE LAB - DAY

The security frisks Dr. Max, hands him his box of personal items and boots him outside.

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CONTINUED:

SECURITY GUARD

Later, weirdo.

Dr. Max walks to his car, a hitch in his step. He gets into the front seat and reaches down his pants.

After a moment of painful struggle, he lets out a small fart and reveals a vial of purple serum.

He smiles and grabs his clipboard. On the "To Do List" he writes: Sell drug to the military for \$\$\$.

INT - GYMNASIUM - DAY

A banner on the wall reads: "GET RIPPED WITH TURK! / PERSONAL TRAINER, LIFE COACH, AND MUAY THAI KICKBOXER".

TURK (30), Sandra's buff and smart aleck boyfriend, is kickboxing in the center ring of the gym.

TURK

Let's go, punk! Hit my shit!

SPARRING PARTNER throws a flurry of punches and kicks, but Turk blocks them all.

TURK (CONT'D)

Weak, dude! What'd I tell you?
Elbows tucked!

Suddenly, Turk's phone plays Britney Spears' "Womanizer". He taps the Bluetooth on the side of his head gear.

TURK (CONT'D)

Get Ripped with Turk, personal trainer, life coach, and Muay Thai kick-boxer. How can I rip you a new one?

SANDRA

(on phone)

Pack your bags. They're pimping my drug at the convention!

Turk kicks his sparring partner in the face and knocks him backward.

TURK

Hell, yeah, baby doll! I told you that shit was the bomb.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANDRA

You ready for free booze while you play blackjack? Some strip clubs, buffets, poker tables...

Turk blocks another flurry of kicks and punches.

TURK

FUCK. YEAH. VEGAS, BABY!

SANDRA

(on phone)

Well, sort of... It's in Laughlin.

Turk drops his guard completely.

TURK

LAUGHLIN?

The Sparring Partner throws a hard right cross and tags Turk in the face, knocking him off his feet.

INT - TURK AND SANDRA'S APARTMENT - DAY

Turk tosses a beer to MARTY (30), his nerdy best friend, who is playing a zombie shoot 'em up video game.

MARTY

NO. WAY. This is perfect! I was already planning on Laughlin this weekend.

TURK

Bro, we're best buds. You had a party weekend planned and didn't invite me?

MARTY

No, no. It's not like that. It's not your kind of crowd.

TURK

Oh. Nerds in costumes?

MARTY

(nods)

Sci-Fi and Horror Con featuring
Zombie-Fest 2012.

(thinks)

Wait! Hold up! Is everybody at the lab going to the Chemical Convention? Interns, too?

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MARTY

(nods)

Sci-Fi and Horror Con featuring Zombie-Fest 2012.

(thinks)

Wait! Hold up! Is everybody at the lab going?

TURK

(sighs)

Yes, Marty, Sandra's sister will be there. You'll have plenty of time to not make a move on her.

MARTY

Why do you have to make it sound like I'm a big puss? I'm just playing it cool.

TURK

No, you're not. You're playing it soft. If you don't ball up, you'll have to trade in your man card for a boy pass. Let me give you a little life coach tip: If you want something, you have to ask for it. Step one is stating your demands.

MARTY

Okay. I demand you shut up.

(CONTINUED)

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TURK

Seriously, bro. I'm giving you a free crash course. People pay me two fifty a pop for this wisdom.

MARTY

How many ask for their money back?

TURK

You want to score with Jordan or not? 'Cause the Marty method ain't getting the job done.

(suddenly)

Oh shit! You know who we should call?

They smile and look over at a photo on the wall: Marty, Turk, and Glenn - best friends from high school.

TURK AND MARTY

Glenn!

EXT - GLENN'S YACHT - DAY

GLENN (30) and CASSIE (30), smoking hot, extremely rich, power couple are sunbathing on their yacht.

His ring tone is "For the Love of Money" by The O'Jays.

GLENN

(answers)

Turk, my man. What is up? You still kicking people in the face?

TURK

(on phone)

Always, bro. You still collecting passport stamps?

GLENN

Yeah, check it: Just got back from the Grand Prix in Monaco.

Cassie blows Glenn a kiss as she mixes cocktails.

CASSIE

Tell that douchebag I said "hi".

GLENN

Cassie says hi to the douchebag.

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CONTINUED:

TURK

(to phone)

Well, tell the princess to pack her shit. We're partying in Laughlin this weekend.

GLENN

(laughing)

Cool... wait. Laughlin? You mean Vegas, right?

TURK

(on phone)

Dude. Laughlin is the new Vegas.

GLENN

No. No, it's not.

TURK

(on phone)

Whatever. You want to carpool?

GLENN

No, we'll take the chopper.

EXT - LAUGHLIN, NEVADA - NIGHT (MUSIC CARRIES)

A helicopter flies over the Davis Dam, the Colorado River, and the ten casinos on the main drag.

The Pioneer Hotel has an Old West theme and the Colorado Belle is a big riverboat with a paddle wheel.

A sign reads: *Laughlin! More slots than people...*

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - BAR - NIGHT (MUSIC CARRIES)

Turk lines up shots and beer chasers for each of them.

GLENN

To Laughlin. The new Vegas...

CASSIE

...which is only 90 miles away from the real Vegas.

Everyone laughs at the toast and downs shot #1.

TURK

How about to Glenn and Cassie for dropping dime on a suite at the Aquarius?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CASSIE

Seriously? Nobody is paying for a goddamn thing this trip. This is a Glenn and Cassie sponsored event.

GLENN

Thanks to California Mega-Millions.

Glenn and Cassie make out.

GLENN (CONT'D)

I fucking love you, baby.

CASSIE

I fucking love you, too, you lucky bastard.

Turk moves to kiss Sandra, but she stops him.

SANDRA

I'm sure you've forgotten, but today is a very special day.

Turk gets wide-eyed. He pulls up his sleeve to reveal a tattoo that reads: AUGUST 3.

TURK

It's May. It's not your birthday.

SANDRA

(sighs)

I'll give you two more guesses.

Marty get up the courage to talk to Jordan.

MARTY

(smiles meekly)

So... congrats. You got promoted, right?

JORDAN

Yeah. I'm now a paid lab tech. For reals. I heard your zombie game is about to hit the shelves.

MARTY

Yeah. Summer release.

Turk nudges Marty and whispers.

TURK

Cut the shy shit. State your case. Tell her you want her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Marty nods, takes a deep breath, and gets up the nerve.

MARTY

Can I ask you something?

Jordan blushes with anticipation.

JORDAN

You can ask me anything.

RONNY (25) an uber-nerd in a blue Star Trek outfit, interrupts them to flirt with Jordan.

STAR TREK RONNY

Well, hello there, aesthetically pleasing Earth woman. This is my Starfleet crew. Say hello, boys.

Ronny nods to 12 nerds in Red Star Trek outfits. They all give the "Live Long and Prosper" greeting.

STAR TREK RONNY (CONT'D)

By my calculations you are the most attractive female creature in the vicinity. I would like to beam you up to my room for an intimate evening. What say you?

Turk nudges Marty, who taps Ronny on the shoulder.

MARTY

Excuse me, we were talking...

Ronny aims a phaser at Marty and clicks a button.

STAR TREK RONNY

Stun.

Ronny turns back to Jordan, who fights a laugh.

JORDAN

I appreciate the offer, but...

Ronny holds up a hand to silence her.

STAR TREK RONNY

Shhh. I've overwhelmed you. Here are my digits. Send me a digital text when you are ready to have your universe rocked.

Ronny snaps his fingers and leaves with his dork squad.

Glenn interrupts with more shots.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GLENN

Whooooooooooooo! Buffet, bitches!
Time to get fat!

They all slam shot #2 and chase them with beer.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - BUFFET - NIGHT (MUSIC CARRIES)

A drunk Turk balances three overloaded plates as a drunk Sandra scoops more food onto them.

SANDRA

Shrimp cocktail?

TURK

Fuck yeah, baby.

SANDRA

Three layer lasagna?

TURK

Do it.

SANDRA

I spy fried chicken and garlic
mashed potatoes.

TURK

Boom.

Glenn and Cassie are sitting, plates of food already in front of them. They feed each other, in between kisses.

GLENN

The lobster is fabulous.

CASSIE

You're fucking fabulous.

Marty and Jordan have both made small salads for themselves. They both reach for the bleu cheese dressing.

MARTY

Oh. You first.

JORDAN

You like bleu cheese?

MARTY

I do. It's my favorite.

JORDAN

Me too. That's crazy! Right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marty moves to kiss her, but another customer cuts between them to get some dressing. The moment is lost.

INT - INFERNO NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT (MUSIC CARRIES)

Naked girls dance in cages to "Let's Get It Started" by the Black Eyed Peas. Glenn leads a drunk serenade.

GLENN

(singing)

Let's get retarded! Let's get it started!

Turk and Sandra bump and grind wildly.

TURK

Is it election day? Were we supposed to vote?

SANDRA

Unbelievable. You get one more guess, caveman.

TURK

(realizes)

Oh shit. Anniversary.

SANDRA

Yeah. You're a big winner.

TURK

Damn. I made you sad, didn't I?

SANDRA

Yep. Every year.

TURK

I'm sorry, Sandy. My brain just cock blocks that kind of stuff.

Turk tries his best to cheer her up as Glenn and Cassie dance like sex-charged Bohemians.

CASSIE

You know what I'm thinking? I'm thinking it's time to have a kid.

GLENN

Really? You want some little you and me's running around? Downshift our rock and roll lifestyle?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CASSIE

Hell no. I'm thinking we get a surrogate and hire a team of nannies.

GLENN

Nice. Build our legacy without breaking stride.

Marty and Jordan dance close. His hand bumps her ass.

MARTY

Sorry.

JORDAN

It's okay. I don't mind. I like it when you touch me.

Marty moves to pull her close, but she jumps backward.

MARTY

What'd I do?

JORDAN

No. It's not you.

Marty looks over to see Start Trek Ronny and his crew, dancing the Robot in choreographed synchronicity.

MARTY

Oh. You like that guy, huh?

JORDAN

No, not him. HIM.

She points to Dr. Max at the bar, who watches them with a creepy evil stare.

MARTY

Yeah. He does have some crazy Charlie Manson eyes.

Sandra suddenly pops in between them.

SANDRA

Hey, sis. Liquor isn't gonna cut it tonight. We're gonna beta test my drug. What do you say?

JORDAN

Um. I guess. It's like research, right?

SANDRA

It's like getting fucked up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Everyone downs a pill.

EXT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CASINO - NIGHT

"White Rabbit" plays. Everyone is high and moving in slow motion. They are tripping.

TURK

(to Sandra)

Babe, what were in those pills?
I'm out of my mind!

CASSIE

It feels like my hair is floating.

JORDAN

Look!

Jordan points to a sign: EDGEWATER HOTEL AND CASINO,
PROUD HOST OF CHEM CON 2012!

GLENN

Welcome to Nerd-topia. Hey, I got
a great idea. Let's head over to
the business center and do some
math. Dibs on quadratic equations.

TURK

Holy shit... ZOMBIES!

Turk takes a defensive martial arts stance against a pack
of ZOMBIES. Everyone huddles together.

Zombies are everywhere. For a moment, they are terrified.

SANDRA

And... Superman?

Next to the zombies are Superman, Predator, and a Cylon.

TURK

Man. We are soooo high.

They all notice that Marty is beaming with excitement.

MARTY

THIS. IS. AWESOME.

The sign at the hotel across the street reads: TROPICANA
PRESENTS THE SCI-FI & HORROR CON.

And a smaller sign: PROUD SPONSOR OF ZOMBIE-FEST 2012!

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TURK

Someone just had a nerdgasm.

GLENN

Chem Con and the Geek Squad,
together at last. We are ground
zero of a dork bomb, gentlemen.

MARTY

You guys want to check it out?

TURK, GLENN, AND SANDRA

No.

CASSIE

Let's go swimming!

Cassie begins running toward the hotel, stripping off her clothes as she goes.

EXT - AQUARIUS CASINO AND HOTEL - POOL - NIGHT

Turk, Sandra, Glenn, and Cassie strip off their clothes and dive into the pool. Soon enough, the skinny dipping turns into a confused orgy. Who's kissing who?

TURK

You're the coolest dude I've ever met.

GLENN

You are such a bad ass.

Suddenly, Glenn and Turk realize they are kissing each other. They break away, spitting out the disgust.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Whoa, dude!

TURK

What the hell?! Why were you making out with me?

GLENN

Man. Fuck these pills. That shit is bad news.

They look over to see Cassie and Sandra making out.

TURK AND GLENN

YEAH! These pills rock!

Turk and Glenn high-five. The gay moment is forgotten.

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CONTINUED:

Drunk, Marty and Jordan fall all over each other as they try to strip off their clothes at the edge of the pool.

JORDAN

You keeping your shorts on? I was thinking we could skinny dip...

MARTY

I've wanted to get you naked ever since you turned eighteen.

Jordan lights up, giggles, and steps toward him.

JORDAN

We should have had this conversation years ago. I've had a lifetime crush on you.

MARTY

Really?

He steps closer to kiss her, but his pants are still around his ankles. He trips, knocks his head on the concrete, and passes out.

EXT - LAUGHLIN - MORNING

The sun glistens down on Laughlin. People ride jet skis and boats on the Colorado River. It is a beautiful day.

INT - AQUARIUS HOTEL AND CASINO - PENTHOUSE SUITE - DAY

Turk wakes up, a post-it note stuck to his forehead. It reads: "Jordan and I are working until 6 - Sandra."

He staggers to the kitchen to find Glenn making coffee. They nod "morning", grab coffee, and down some Advil.

TURK

We totally had an orgy last night.

GLENN

I don't remember that.

TURK

Yeah. Me neither.

Marty enters. He downs an Advil, then grabs a cup of joe.

TURK (CONT'D)

Marty, life of the party. Did you seal the deal?

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MARTY

Almost. But then I hit my head and blacked out.

TURK

Sad. Lesson number two, you can't score if you're unconscious.

MARTY

Great. Let me write that down. You're a fountain of good advice.

TURK

Dude, that Star Trek nerd that was moving in on your business had more balls than you.

GLENN

True. That kid had some serious space balls.

TURK

Well, the ladies are working so I say we go do some man stuff.

EXT - LAUGHLIN RACE TRACK - DAY

"Rock Super Star" by Cypress Hill plays.

Turk, Glenn, and Marty race Formula One cars. They burn rubber, spin out, and skid across the finish line.

In slow motion, they toss aside their helmets, high-five, and pop open a bottle of champagne, spraying foam.

They pass it and chug.

INT - TATTOO SHOP - DAY (MUSIC CARRIES)

Glenn gets a tattoo: I LOVE CA\$\$IE.

Marty gets a tattoo: I LOVE ZOMBIES

Turk gets a tattoo: MAY 17TH

EXT - LAUGHLIN GUN CLUB - DAY (MUSIC CARRIES)

Watermelons, TVs, and bottles explode as Turk, Glenn, and Marty fire handguns, shot guns, and assault rifles.

Turk finishes the bottle of champagne, then flings it in the air. They all open fire, destroying it.

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As glass rains down in slow motion, they high five, punch each other in the chest, and flex their muscles.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - DAY

TITLE CARD: MEANWHILE...

Hundreds of booths are lined up as thousands of lab coats sell their wares and pitch their products. In Booth #1.

SCIENTIST #1

Profiberol-Diatalyzne. No longer is ice necessary in preserving perishables. This tomato has been sitting in the sun for days...

(takes a juicy bite)

...and tastes like it just came off the vine.

Scientist #1 tries to hold it in, but it just tastes horrible. He throws up tomato everywhere.

Another booth and another scientist.

SCIENTIST #2

Use our new product Zanthameene for all your botanical needs. Spray this on a handful of garbage and instantly trash becomes fertilizer...

Yet another booth and scientist.

SCIENTIST #3

Dexatri-Likeral, the only scientifically guaranteed sexual stimulant. "Once you Dexatri-Likeral, she'll like it all."

Finally, the Toxicore Booth, where Sandra and Jordan plug their product to pharmaceutical companies.

SANDRA

Hydrafraxallime.

PHARMACEUTICAL GUY

What does it do?

JORDAN

It has numerous practical applications. It can be an anesthetic or a pain killer.

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CONTINUED:

SANDRA

It can be a muscle relaxant or, in high doses, a euthanasia drug.

JORDAN

Think of it as Xanax, marijuana, Morphine, and methadone all rolled together in the form of a pill.

SANDRA

With a shot of whiskey on top.

PHARMACEUTICAL GUY

Sold.

Sandra and Jordan high-five as the Pharmaceutical Guy fills out paperwork. Under QUANTITY he writes: 150 cases.

EXT - THE COLORADO RIVER - DAY

The Davis Dam looms over the Colorado River. In the distance is the city of Laughlin.

A MAJOR drives a military jeep down a dirt road. GENERAL rides shotgun, and Dr. Max in back with a hood on.

The jeep stops at the thick concrete wall of the damn. Suddenly the damn opens and the jeep drives inside.

INT - THE DAVIS DAMN - DAY

Now inside, the General removes the hood from Dr. Max.

GENERAL

Welcome to Area 52, Doc. You have the honor of being the only civilian to ever walk these halls.

MAJOR

Follow me. We've got everything set up in a safe room.

The Major leads them down a hall to a room.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Area 52?

GENERAL

Yeah, 51 was taking a lot of heat. Nerds kept breaching the perimeter trying to get photo ops of our alien artifacts.

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CONTINUED:

DR. MAXIMILIAN

So you moved it all here?

GENERAL

As a security precaution. Area 51
is now just a red herring.

They stop at a door. The Major punches in a code at a keypad, zaps his eye in the retinal scan, and breathes into a small tube.

AUTOMATED VOICE

Welcome, Major.

The door hisses as it opens.

INT - THE DAVIS DAMN - SECRET ROOM - DAY

They enter the room to find two dentist chairs bolted to the floor. Standing at attention are two SOLDIERS.

GENERAL

So how exactly does this drug...
What did you call it?

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Pheeno-Bioxide. I'm also toying
with the name Gargantu-Roid.

GENERAL

And just how does this improve the
abilities of our foot soldiers?

DR. MAXIMILIAN

It accelerates the flow of
adrenaline in the blood stream and
expands the muscles tissues. At
the same time, it numbs the base
of the brain decreasing the amount
of fear a man will feel while
fighting on the battlefield. It
increases strength, intelligence,
and durability. It'll make the
American soldier almost impossible
to kill. I think you'll agree that
twelve million for the formula is
a bargain.

(smiles)

And I see we have two willing
volunteers?

SOLDIERS

Sir, yes sir!

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The two soldiers salute, then sit in the dentist chairs. Dr. Max hands each one a clipboard and a pen.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Just a quick legal thing. Please sign this waiver, absolving me of any wrongdoing should something unfortunate occur, yada yada...

Dr. Max straps them in with heavy-duty restraints, then injects both soldiers with the glowing purple liquid.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

Major? General? I give you the future of warfare!

Both soldiers twitch, shake, and writhe in pain.

SOLDIER #1

OH GOD! It burns!

The General and the Major look concerned.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Just give it a second. This is normal. It's fine.

SOLDIER #2

Jesus Christ! Make it stop!

SOLDIER #1

Kill me! KILL ME!

The soldiers convulse violently, cough blood, then die.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Uhhh... huh. This is unexpected.

The General checks for a pulse on both soldiers.

GENERAL

They're fucking dead.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

No, I swear to you it works! The rat got really big and strong!

GENERAL

The rat?

MAJOR

Has this never been tested on a human before?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Well, it has NOW.

GENERAL

You son of a bitch...!

The Major points to the two dead soldiers, whose eyes suddenly pop open and glow red.

MAJOR

Wait. Something's happening.

SNAP! SNAP! The restraints break as the soldiers bulk up, their muscles expanding.

GENERAL

Okay. That's kind of impressive.

MAJOR

Soldier? How do you feel?

ZOMBIE SOLDIER #1

Braaaaaains.

GENERAL

What'd he say?

MAJOR

I think he said "paaaaain".

ZOMBIE SOLDIER #1 and #2 leap out of the chairs and chomp down onto the Major and General, tearing through their skulls and devouring brains.

MAJOR (CONT'D)

Ah! Get him off me!

Blood sprays as the Major and General are killed. Their bodies are thrown across the room.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Dear God. What have I done?

Dr. Max hides behind the surgical table as the two Zombie Soldiers look at each other.

ZOMBIE SOLDIER #2

Brains.

Zombie Soldier #1 punches the door off the hinges. Both Zombie Soldiers run down the hall with incredible speed.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

That's an unfortunate side effect.

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CONTINUED: (3)

Behind him two new pairs of red eyes snap open as the Zombie Major and Zombie General slowly get to their feet.

ZOMBIE MAJOR

Braaaaains!

Dr. Max spins around and screams, knowing he's done for.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

No! Please! NOOOOOOOOO!

Zombie General and Zombie Major move toward him very slowly, one lethargic baby step at a time.

Dr. Max stops screaming and inspects. Zombie General and Major turn to get him, but he easily avoids their grasp.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

Fascinating. It's contagious.

Dr. Max whips out his pocket tape recorder.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

The concentrated dosage made the original specimens big and strong upon injection, but the effects of the serum seem to diminish as it is passed along.

EXT - THE DAVIS DAMN - DAY

The hidden Area 52 door on the side of the damn opens. The Zombie Soldiers burst out and charge toward Laughlin with incredible speed.

A moment later Dr. Max drives out in the military jeep.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Buckle up.

Zombie General and Zombie Major are in the back reaching for him, but they are restrained with seat belts. Dr. Max floors it back toward the city.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - DAY

CRASH! Zombie Soldiers blast through the front doors and out onto the main convention floor.

Doctors and scientists scream as they are devoured and tossed around the exhibition hall like rag dolls.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Soon enough, the dead bodies are standing and slowly lumbering around, hunting at a snail's pace.

ZOMBIE SCIENTISTS

Braaaaains.

CRUNCH! A body flies across the room and smashes into the Toxicore booth, knocking over the display case.

SANDRA

Oh shit!

Sandra eyes the carnage coming toward them. Panic and chaos! People are torn to shreds by the Zombie Soldiers.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Zombies?

Jordan is pale-faced and frozen as the Pharmaceutical Guy starts screaming and wets himself.

Zombie Soldier #1 looks in their direction and leaps through the air toward them.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Get down!

Sandra pulls Jordan down under the display booth, as Zombie Soldier #1 lands on top of the table.

PHARMACEUTICAL GUY

Fuck me.

Zombie Soldier #1 slashes Pharmaceutical Guy's throat, pounces on him, and gnaws its way through his skull.

Jordan screams, but Sandra clamps a hand over her mouth.

SANDRA

(whispers)

Don't draw attention to us.

Zombie Soldier #1 leaps across the room and attacks a scientist in a lab coat.

Zombie Pharmaceutical Guy sits up and turns to them with red eyes. Jordan screams again.

Sandra drags Jordan across the convention floor, elbowing and kicking slow zombies in lab coats out of her way.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Come on! In here!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sandra throws Jordan into a janitor's closet, dives inside after her, and slams the door shut.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - JANITOR CLOSET - DAY

Jordan and Sandra are freaked out, breathing heavy.

SANDRA

What was that? What the hell is going on?

Sandra searches her pockets.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Damn it. I left my phone out there. Do you have your phone?

JORDAN

No. I left my purse in the room.
(cries)
I want to go home, now...

Sandra slaps Jordan.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Ow. Bitch.

SANDRA

Sorry, sis. You have to get a grip. We have to figure out what we're gonna do.

Suddenly, it all makes sense to Jordan.

JORDAN

Oh my God. I bet I know what this is. I saw Dr. Max at the club last night.

BAM! BAM! Slow zombies pound on the door and try to lethargically bust it down.

SANDRA

(realizes)

Shit. You're right. I saw him checking into that steamboat casino. That son of a bitch.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - DAY

Outside the closet door, an ocean of zombies in lab coats begins to form. They bunch up around the hiding place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Zombie Soldier # 1 & 2 survey the carnage. No humans are left alive. They turn and bolt for the front doors.

EXT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - DAY

CRASH! The Zombie Soldiers explode through the front glass doors of the hotel and out onto the street.

A muscular nerd dressed as Conan the Barbarian and his buddy dressed like Indiana Jones walk by.

CONAN THE BARBARIAN

Cool, man. Nice zombie make-up.

INDIANA JONES

Yeah, sweet.

Zombie Soldier #1 devours Indy. Zombie Soldier #2 chomps on Conan the Barbarian, who screams like a little girl.

INT - TROPICANA HOTEL - SCI-FI CON & ZOMBIE-FEST - DAY

BOOM! Glass explodes inward as the Zombie Soldiers bust in and startle the Sci-Fi & Horror convention attendees.

Zombie Soldiers destroy the comic book booths and slaughter people dressed as their favorite characters.

Soon enough, there Star Wars zombies, super hero zombies, Japanese Anime zombies...

A group of nerds dressed up like "zombies" are frozen in their tracks as the Zombie Soldiers turn on them.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 1

Holy balls.

Zombie Soldiers stare at the fake zombies, confused. They sniff them, but do not attack.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 1 (CONT'D)

(whispers)

They think we're one of them.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 2

Everybody? Act like zombies.

All the nerds dressed as zombies slowly raise their arms, moan, and walk slowly forward.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 4

Braaaains.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Zombie Soldiers step backward, even more confused.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 3
(whispers)

It's working...

The Zombie Soldiers shrug, turn, and hunt out any other remaining humans.

Star Trek Ronny, dressed up like Spock, watches the carnage with his nerd crew.

STAR TREK RONNY
This turn of events is highly
illogical.

STAR TREK NERD 1
Ronny? We should probably run.

Zombie Soldier #1 pounces on the gang of Star Trek nerds, devouring half of Ronny's crew.

STAR TREK RONNY
I concur. Escape is our best
course of action.

Ronny turns and runs, the remaining eight Star Trek nerds follow him out the back exit.

INT - GUN PRO SHOP - DAY

GUN SHOP MAN (70) stares horrified at the newscast on TV.

REPORTER
(on TV)

Details are still sketchy, but it has been confirmed that an epidemic of zombies has broken out in beautiful Laughlin, Nevada, turning this fun travel destination into an undead nightmare. As you can see, the military is arriving in full force. They are setting up a quarantine around the perimeter of the city in order to contain the outbreak...

ON TV - Tanks, and jeeps full of soldiers set up barricades at the edge of the city and along the river.

Glenn, Turk, and Marty step up to the counter to return their rented guns.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

I blasted the crap out of that watermelon.

TURK

Yeah, you jacked that fruit up, son!

Gun Shop Man aims a shotgun at them. Instantly, Glenn's rifle, Turk's shotgun, and Marty's .45 are aimed back in a standoff.

GLENN

What's up, grandpa? Why are you pointing the boom stick at us?

GUN SHOP MAN

Goddamn brain eaters. Did they follow you up here to my shop?

TURK

You been hitting the liquor cabinet a bit hard, old timer?

GUN SHOP MAN

Ain't you heard the news? Zombies took over the city. They're everywhere.

They all lower their guns as Turk and Marty giggle.

GLENN

Everything's cool, man. There's no zombies. You're just delusional. You got a little sunstroke.

Suddenly, the bell to the shop rings and a very slow moving Zombie Scientist enters, arms out and moaning.

ZOMBIE SCIENTIST

Braaaains.

The Gun Shop Man aims his gun in a panic.

GUN SHOP MAN

Idiots! I told you! You led 'em right to us!

TURK

Whoa, whoa! Chill, man. It's just some jackass kid dressed up like a zombie.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTY

He's right. There's a horror festival in town. It's just special effects and make up.

The Zombie Scientist slowly moves closer.

GUN SHOP MAN

But the guy on TV... he said they'd killed everyone.

MARTY

I'm sure it was just a commercial for the convention. Marketing. You know? PR?

GUN SHOP MAN

But he looks so real. Ugh! He even smells real.

The Gun Shop Man gets close to the Zombie Scientist to get a good look. It bites him in the face.

GUN SHOP MAN (CONT'D)

Ahhhh! He's biting my face!

GLENN

Wow. That nerd is method.

The Gun Shop Man trips and falls over backward, the zombie lands on top and keeps eating.

TURK

These guys really get into it.

MARTY

Uhh... I think he's actually eating his brains.

A huge pool of blood forms around their feet.

TURK

Whoa! Zombie nerd! What the hell are you doing to the old guy?

Glenn grabs Zombie Scientist by the hair and pulls him off the now-dead Gun Shop Man.

GLENN

Quit acting like a punk...

Glenn realizes. He backs up and finds himself in a corner, the zombie coming right at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

GLENN (CONT'D)

Holy shit. It IS a fucking zombie!

Glenn aims his gun and pulls the trigger. *CLICK, CLICK.*

GLENN (CONT'D)

Damnit! Empty!

Turk tosses him the shotgun. Glenn catches it and blasts the zombie across the room, spraying them all with blood.

MARTY

Whoa! Just like the watermelon!

GLENN

What the hell is going on?

Zombie Gun Shop Guy sits up and reaches for Marty.

TURK

Marty! Old man zombie!

Marty screams and jumps back from Zombie Gun Shop Guy.

GLENN

Shoot it!

TURK

Take it down! What are you waiting for?

MARTY

It's different shooting a living thing. It's a little more pressure.

GLENN

Look, I'm no nerd, but I'm pretty sure zombie means already dead.

Marty backs up as it limps toward him, an inch at a time.

ZOMBIE GUN SHOP PRO

Braaaains.

TURK

See? It wants your brains. Don't take that crap from a walking corpse!

MARTY

Okay, okay. I'm just trying to think of something cool to say.
(thinks, then)
This time, stay dead.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

BAM! Marty blows the zombie's head off.

They all move to the window. Zombie scientists are everywhere, slowly walking toward the gun shop.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Sweet. Zombie invasion.

TURK

NO. WAY.

Turk and Glenn dial on their cell phones.

GLENN

Cassie's not answering. Straight to voicemail. She was kicking it by the pool. Probably got that damn iPod on.

TURK

(to self)

Come on, Sandy. Pick up.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - JANITOR CLOSET - DAY

Sandra searches the janitor closet, looking for a weapon. Jordan is curled up in the corner, fighting tears.

SANDRA

Okay. So we've got a broom and a half a bottle of Windex to defend ourselves with.

Suddenly she stops and listens.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

You hear that?

Jordan perks up.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - DAY

At the Toxicore booth, the ring tone "Sexy Back" by Justin Timberlake plays in Sandra's purse.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - JANITOR CLOSET - DAY

Sandra smiles.

SANDRA

Turk. The boys are alive. They're coming for us.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jordan brightens with hope.

INT - GUN PRO SHOP - DAY

Turk hangs up his phone, shaking his head.

TURK

Damn it. No answer.

MARTY

We gotta do something. We gotta save them. What do we do?

They look at each other, then the guns around them on the shelves, then back to each other. The answer is obvious.

They sling guns over their shoulders, stuff them in their pants, and fill up duffle bags.

GLENN

Grenades?

Glenn tosses some grenades to both of them. Marty yanks a spiked ball on a chain off the wall.

MARTY

Sweet. I've always wanted a mace.

Glenn grabs a samurai sword from a case.

GLENN

Samurai sword?

TURK

Nah, toss me that Camelot-looking bitch.

Glenn throws Turk a broadsword as Marty inspects a case full of tranquilizer guns and darts.

MARTY

Guys! Look! Tranquilizer guns!

TURK

Dude, we're not tagging endangered species, we're killing monsters.

GLENN

If you school girls are done farting around, I say it's time to go slaughter the dead.

EXT - GUN PRO SHOP - DAY

Glenn, Turk, and Marty step outside, shades on. A cluster of scientist zombies stagger toward them.

TURK

These guys are totally slow.

GLENN

Yeah. Fish in a barrel.

Whooping and hollering, Glenn and Turk chop off heads with their swords.

MARTY

ARRRRRRGGHHH!

THWACK! Marty cracks zombie heads with his mace.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Man. This thing is exhausting.
This is not an efficient weapon.

Marty drops the mace and pulls out two six shooters.

MARTY (CONT'D)

I'm upgrading from the dark ages
to the old west. *YEEHAAH!*

Marty blasts zombies in the face with his six shooters.

GLENN

Yeah, bullets are *waaay* more fun.

Glenn and Turk mow down zombies with semi-automatics as they blast their way toward the main drag of the city.

EXT - THE COLORADO BELLE CASINO - DAY

Dr. Max screeches the jeep to a halt in the parking lot of the hotel and gets outs.

ZOMBIE GENERAL

Braains.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Don't you worry, we'll get you
some nice tasty gray matter.

Dr. Max leads the Major and General zombies inside.

INT - THE COLORADO BELLE HOTEL - CASINO - DAY

Dr. Max and the zombies enter. The casino is business as usual. Everyone is oblivious to the chaos outside.

Dr. Max releases the zombies into the hustling crowd of gamblers. No one notices, too focused on making dollars.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

And God said, be fruitful and multiply.

Zombie Major moves down a line of slot players, biting each on the head as he goes. No one notices.

Zombie General moves around a craps table, chomping the brains of the players as he goes.

Suddenly, there is a scream that grabs everyone's attention. A siren blares.

GAMBLER

Woooooo-hah! Drinks on me!

It is just a big winner at a slot. The zombies are still eating people, unnoticed by most.

Dr. Max smiles as he watches the casino slowly become over run with 3rd generation zombies.

EXT - LAUGHLIN - CASINO DRIVE - DAY

Turk, Glenn, and Marty shoot a few more zombies, then blow the smoke off their weapons, and high-five.

TURK

DUDE! BEST. WEEKEND. EVER.

A government helicopter flies over the city of the walking dead. The PA blares.

GOVERNMENT HELICOPTER PA

Attention. You are now under quarantine. Anyone attempting to exit the city limits will be shot and killed...

TURK

Bummer.

Glenn points to Zombie Wonder Woman.

GLENN

What's up with that? And THAT.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Also, Zombie Predator, Zombie Terminator, Zombie Lara Croft, and Zombie Princess Leia.

MARTY

Rad! They infiltrated the Sci-Fi convention. I'll take the Zombie Tomb Raider!

Marty blasts the Zombie Lara Croft in the face as Zombie Indiana Jones approaches Turk.

TURK

Zombies. Why'd it have to be zombies?

Turk shoves his gun in Zombie Indy's mouth. *BLAM!*

GLENN

Heads up. Look at those two.

Zombie Soldier 1 & 2 flip a car end over end. They tear the doors off, yank the people out, and devour them.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Those guys are actually pretty quick.

MARTY

Over there! Some more fast ones.

Marty points to a dozen Sci-Fi nerds dressed as zombies, who are running toward them, screaming for their lives.

MARTY (CONT'D)

They're coming right at us!

TURK

I like the fast ones. More of a challenge.

GLENN

As you were, gentlemen.

Turk, Glenn, and Marty slaughter the fake zombie nerds.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 1

Oh my God! Help us!

BAM! The nerd is shot in face and drops dead.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 2

They're everywhere! Run for your lives!

BANG! Marty blows his brains out the back of his head.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTY

They're getting smarter! They
learned to mimic our human voices!

RAT TAT TAT TAT! Glenn mows down a row of nerds with his
assault rifle.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 3

No! Please don't kill me!

TURK

You're already dead, you fucking
zombie!

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 3

I'm not a real zombie...

BOOM! Turk blasts the nerd apart with his shotgun.

GLENN

Nice work. Don't let these meat
bags fool you.

There are still hundreds of slow zombies.

MARTY

Jeez, this looks bad. I think the
whole city is infected. I don't
see anyone left alive.

GLENN

No. Fuck that. My wife is out
there. She's not dead.

EXT - AQUARIUS CASINO AND HOTEL - POOL - DAY

Cassie is sunbathing topless by the pool.

Slow zombies are trapped behind the gate, trying to get
in, but not smart enough to work the latch.

Oblivious, Cassie yawns and turns over to tan her back.

EXT - LAUGHLIN - CASINO DRIVE - DAY

They reload their weapons again.

TURK

Glenn's right. My girlfriend of
five or six years is out there
somewhere. We've got to find her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They blast their way to the back of the hotel, killing a Zombie Princess Leia, Zombie Spider-man, and Zombie Tick.

EXT - AQUARIUS CASINO AND HOTEL - POOL

Cassie, iPod on, continue to tan. She does not see the zombies breach the gate and slowly shuffle toward her.

TURK AND MARTY

CASSIE!

Turk, Glenn, and Marty are at the far end of the pool, screaming and waving, but she can't hear over the music.

GLENN

Babe! Look out! Death walkers!

The boys run the length of the pool as the zombies get within ten feet of her.

Glenn fires a round, killing the zombie closest to her. The noise grabs her attention. She sees him and waves.

CASSIE

Hey, baby! How you doing?

TURK, GLENN, AND MARTY

LOOK OUT!

CASSIE

Huh?

Cassie turns around as a zombie gets right on top of her. She screams as it bites down onto her head.

Glenn kicks the zombie off of her and kills it. They lay waste to the dozen zombies around the pool.

CASSIE (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

MARTY

Zombies. They've taken over the city.

GLENN

Are you okay, baby? Tell me you're okay.

CASSIE

I'm cool. They just scarred the crap out me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

GLENN

You're bleeding.

CASSIE

Yeah. That son of bitch bit me.
It's okay. It barely broke the
skin.

TURK

It bit you?

She nods. Turk raises his shotgun and blows her head off.

GLENN

Whoa! WHAT THE FUCK, DUDE?!

TURK

She got bit.

MARTY

He's right. It was only a matter
of time.

GLENN

ARE YOU FUCKING KIDDING ME?

Glenn points his assault rifle at Turk, who aims back.

TURK

Hey! Asshole! Don't go psycho on
me! It's the rules of the game.
It had to be done! I'm sorry.

MARTY

She would have turned into one of
them and taken us all by surprise.

GLENN

I really think it was a little too
soon to make that call.

TURK

Look, buddy. I'm not fucking
around. You're human, you live.
You're a zombie, you die.

Glenn lowers his head as Marty pats him on the back.

MARTY

You'd do the same if it was his
chick.

GLENN

You're right. I know you're right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sad, but not deterred, they move out.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - JANITOR CLOSET - DAY

Sandra snaps a broom handle in half, making a weapon, as Jordan tries to calm herself down.

SANDRA

Relax. They're coming to rescue us. By the way, my advice? Jump his bones. He's a cool guy, but he's shy. If you want him, you have to make the first move, because he's kind of a girl.

JORDAN

He's a gentleman.

SANDRA

Whatever you want to call it. He's not a hunter, he's a gatherer.

JORDAN

And you think a hunter who forgets your anniversary every year and treats you like shit is better?

SANDRA

He doesn't treat me like shit.

JORDAN

He doesn't treat you like a princess, either.

SANDRA

It's hard to explain. Every time I'm ready to walk, he changes my mind without even trying.

(suddenly)

Shhh. Shhh. You hear that?

They hear the faint sound of gunshots.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

See? That's my Turk.

Sandra looks over at the breaker box in the closet.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

I've got an idea.

EXT - LAUGHLIN - CASINO DRIVE - DAY

Turk, Glenn, and Marty approach Edgewater Casino, blasting everything in sight.

MARTY

I've killed like three Zombie Lara Crofts!

TURK

I chopped off Superman's head! How bad ass is that?

Marty points toward some Mortal Kombat Zombies and hits record on his iPhone.

MARTY

Dude? Do it.

WHAP! BAP! SMACK! Turk kick-boxes Johnny Cage, Raiden, and Scorpion Zombies with super combo moves. In the end it is Turk and Sub-Zero Zombie left standing.

MARTY (CONT'D)

FINISH HIM!

Turk spins with a round house kick that knocks zombie's head off his shoulders.

MARTY (CONT'D)

YOU WIN!

Sub-Zero drops to its knees, then face plants.

Glenn, out for revenge, runs past. He swears as he kills.

GLENN

Fuck you, Zombie Wonder Woman!
 Fuck you, Zombie Chewbacca! Fuck
 you Zombie Hobbits!

Turk and Marty look worried.

TURK

He's just blowing off some steam.
 Give him some time to grieve.

Suddenly Turk notices the flickering lights of the hotel.

TURK (CONT'D)

Look. The lights.

MARTY

So what? It's a short circuit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

No. It's Morse Code. Sandra and I use to get bored in lectures at college so we'd send each other messages.

MARTY

Couldn't you just pass a note?

TURK

(translates)

Help. Chem Con. Trapped. Janitor's closet.

(to Marty)

They're alive. Come on!

They move toward the Edgewater Hotel, but are suddenly cut off by Zombie Soldier 1 and 2.

MARTY

Shit. It's the super zombies!

Glenn opens up with his assault rifle. Marty and Turk are now very concerned about Glenn.

GLENN

I'LL KILL ALL YOU ALL MOTHER
FUCKERS!

Zombie Soldier 1 and 2 dive behind a parked SUV, to avoid the hailstorm of bullets. The SUV is shot to hell.

MARTY

These guys are wicked smart!

The Zombie Soldiers pick up the SUV and THROW it at them.

GLENN

Look out!

Turk, Marty, and Glenn dive aside as the SUV flips end over end and almost crushes them.

MARTY

They're crazy strong, too!

Glenn, a crazy look in his eyes, gets to his feet.

GLENN

Go save your women. I'll distract them.

TURK

What are you doing, buddy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Glenn fires a couple shots at the zombies, then takes off running, away from the Edgewater Hotel.

GLENN

Come and get me, you brain suckers!

Zombie Soldier 1 and 2 lock onto Glenn and give chase.

MARTY

Seriously, he's been acting really funny ever since you killed his wife. He's definitely losing it.

TURK

Either way, he cleared us a path.

Turk and Marty rush into the Edgewater Hotel. They look back over their shoulders to see.

Glenn, running full steam, is unable to out run the zombie soldiers. They pounce on him and devour him.

GLENN

Fuck you, you undead sons of bitches! You want my brains? You can't have 'em!

Zombie Soldiers suddenly jump off of Glenn.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Wait. Where you going?

Zombie Soldiers look at each other, then dive behind cover as Glenn sits up, grenade in hand.

GLENN (CONT'D)

Not cool! You're supposed to die with me!

KA-BOOM! Glenn explodes. The zombies look disappointed.

TURK

(whispers)

Ah, Glenn. You were the coolest dude I ever met.

Marty and Turk make the sign of the cross, then head into the Edgewater.

INT - EDGEWATER HOTEL - CHEM CON - DAY

Turk and Marty enter the exhibition hall. Blood, guts, and destroyed chem con booths everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Hold up.

Turk reaches inside a broken vending machine.

MARTY

Seriously? Snack break?

TURK

Snowballs. Sandra's favorite.

(adds)

By the way, when we rescue them, don't ask permission. Just grab the girl and kiss her.

MARTY

Oh. Okay, but what if..?

TURK

Jesus Christ, Marty! You have a penis. Every so often you have to let it take control. Use your head brain for math and reading, but your dick brain for chicks and sports, okay? Trust me.

Marty nods. They move to the main hall, ready for a fight, but they discover.

Star Trek Ronny and his crew of six slaughter the last of the zombies in the convention hall.

MARTY

What the hell...?

TURK

Cock blocking son of a bitch.

Star Trek Ronny opens the janitor's closet door. Sandra and Jordan are saved.

STAR TREK RONNY

Ladies. I saw your Morse Code. We have come to rescue you from the invasion of the dead.

(to Jordan)

Well, hello again.

SANDRA

Thanks for your help.

STAR TREK RONNY

I assume there is some sort of "reward" for saving you damsels?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Sandra and Jordan flinch as Ronny makes air quotes.

JORDAN

Gross.

Marty and Turk march over to the rescue.

TURK

Sandra!

Sandra turns and kisses Turk.

SANDRA

Turk! Oh my God, I knew you'd come for us! Those caveman instincts are good for something.

STAR TREK RONNY

Excuse me. I believe that I am the hero in this scenario.

TURK

Sure. Thanks for your help, nerd.

Star Trek Ronny sighs and moves to Jordan.

STAR TREK RONNY

We are escaping the city. You have permission to join our crew.

Marty pushes Star Trek Ronny aside.

MARTY

She's with me. We'll find our own way out.

STAR TREK RONNY

(glares)

Suit yourself.

Star Trek Ronny gives the Vulcan Salute.

STAR TREK RONNY (CONT'D)

Live long and prosper.

MARTY

Yeah. Likewise.

Marty gives the nerds the middle finger. Star Trek Ronny scowls, gathers his crew and exits.

TURK

(to Sandra)

I thought I almost lost you. We're cool now, right?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SANDRA

Not really.

TURK

How about now?

Turk holds up the package of Snowballs. She lights up.

SANDRA

Snowballs! Okay. I forgive you.

Sandra kisses Turk again as Marty grabs Jordan.

JORDAN

Marty!

Marty slams her against the wall and kisses her hard.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Wow. I was hoping you'd do that,
but I didn't think you would.

MARTY

I decided to stop ignoring my dick
brain.

JORDAN

What?

Marty, not sure of what to say, kisses her again.

Turk and Marty exchange a thumbs up on the sly.

SANDRA

Listen, we think we know what
started this.

TURK

Let me guess: One of your goofball
scientist buddies made a zombie
drug and unleashed it at the
convention?

SANDRA

Exactly. Dr. Max. He has a room at
the Colorado Belle.

TURK

Good work, babe. Nice intel. Let's
go kill this guy.

SANDRA

Or maybe we can convince him to
come up with a cure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TURK

What do you mean?

SANDRA

An antidote? Something that reverses the effects of the zombie drug and turns everyone human again.

MARTY

Actually, that's an awesome idea. I bet if we had the cure, they'd let us live.

SANDRA

They?

MARTY

The government quarantined the city. They're shooting anyone who's trying to cross the border.

Suddenly, running toward them are four zombie nerds.

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 5

Hey! Help! Over here!

NERD IN ZOMBIE COSTUME 6

Oh my God! Other humans!

Turk and Marty step in front of Sandra and Jordan.

TURK

Zombie nerds at six o'clock!

MARTY

10-4! I've got the two on the left!

SANDRA

Honey! No!

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! Turk and Marty shoot all four nerds dressed as zombies in the head.

They blow the smoke from their guns and spin the weapons like gunslingers.

TURK

Yeah! Did that get your woman parts all wet and drippy? You like watching your man take care of business like a pro?

Sandra shoves Turk away.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

SANDRA

No, Turk! Goddamn it! Why are you such a Neanderthal? Those were nerds dressed as zombies. They weren't actual zombies.

TURK

Sweetheart, I think we have a little more experience in killing the dead. I know what...

(thinks about it)

Damn.

MARTY

(realizes)

That makes total sense. Shit, we killed a lot of people today.

TURK

Dude, what happens in Laughlin, stays in Laughlin.

Turk nods in agreement. They shake hands.

SANDRA

(realizes)

Wait. Where's Glenn and Cassie?

TURK

They didn't make it. Glenn sacrificed himself to save us and Cassie got bit. We were too late.

SANDRA

(angry)

You shot Cassie in the face, didn't you?

TURK

She was turning into a zombie. I did us all a favor.

Jordan screams bloody murder and points. A slow zombie in a lab coat is staggering toward them.

MARTY

Jordan, it's okay. Look. They're not really all that dangerous.

JORDAN

Marty! No!

Marty skips over to the zombie and walks circles around it. The zombie can barely keep up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

MARTY

See? They're lame. They're never gonna catch you. Just don't get cornered.

Turk pulls out his phone to take some pictures.

TURK

Wait, wait. Photo op.

Marty poses with the zombie as Turk snaps some photos.

JORDAN

Huh. They are totally lame.

SANDRA

Let's get moving.

They watch angry Sandra storm out.

EXT - BORDER OF LAUGHLIN - DAY

The military has set up a stronghold at the edge of the city. Tanks, jeeps, and mounted guns.

A Tank Soldier manning the turret gun spots Zombie Soldier 1 and 2 moving up the street toward them.

TANK SOLDIER

Sir, I've got two mean looking bogies eyeballing us!

The Military Captain sees the Zombie Soldiers.

MILITARY CAPTAIN

You have your orders. No survivors.

The military let's loose a barrage of bullets, tearing up the street and nearby buildings.

The Zombie Soldiers take cover. They growl and take off running in separate directions, back into the city.

MILITARY CAPTAIN (CONT'D)

Nice work, boys. Keep holding the line. That's how the army does business.

Suddenly, Star Trek Ronny and his crew of six nerds, approach the stronghold.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAR TREK RONNY
Fellow Americans. We come in
peace! We request safe passage!

The Tank Soldier looks at the Military Captain.

TANK SOLDIER
I don't think those guys are
infected, sir!

MILITARY CAPTAIN
No exceptions, soldier.

Tank Soldier opens fire with the mounted turret gun.

STAR TREK RONNY
Holy Picard! Retreat!

The rest of his crew is shredded as Star Trek Ronny runs
back into the cover of the city.

EXT - THE COLORADO BELLE CASINO - PARKING LOT - DAY

Turk, Sandra, Jordan, and Marty are all huddled at the
edge of the parking lot.

TURK
That was a serious gun fight,
whatever that was.

SANDRA
Shooting stopped. It's clear now.

Sandra charges across the parking lot toward the
steamboat casino on the river bank.

MARTY
You should apologize to her.

TURK
Probably, but that always turns
into an argument. I typically let
her cool off, then pretend like
nothing happened.

A Zombie Hulk and Zombie Joker, turn toward them in a non
threatening manner. Turk and Marty blow their heads off.

SANDRA
Fucking A! Seriously. Stop killing
things.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Babe, that was not the real Joker.
I guarantee he was a zombie.

SANDRA

They're ridiculously slow. They're
not even a threat.

TURK

I'm containing the disease. I
think that's the responsible thing
to do when dealing with an
epidemic. We don't want this to go
global.

SANDRA

We're boxed in by a desert and
river. The military set up a
quarantine and barricades. They're
not going anywhere. And we're on
our way to find a cure. We don't
need to kill them. We can save
them.

Turk has no response to that. He looks to Marty for help.

MARTY

She's got a point.

They all freeze as an inhuman echoing roar fills the air.

SANDRA

What the hell was that?

TURK

Super zombie.

Zombie Soldier #1 stares at them across the parking lot.
It roars at them like a lion on cocaine.

SANDRA

Okay that one you can kill.

Marty kisses Jordan hard, then slaps her on the ass.

MARTY

(to Jordan)

Get your sister and go inside.
NOW.

Jordan and Sandra and run inside the steamboat casino.

Zombie Soldier #1 leaps from car hood to hood, quickly
making his way across the parking lot toward them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Turk and Marty open fire, backing up to the casino as they shoot.

INT - THE COLORADO BELLE HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

Sandra and Jordan burst into the lobby, pushing past slow zombie gamblers and hotel staff.

SANDRA

Excuse us.

Sandra searches the hotel computer, as slow zombies begin to crowd around her.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

These things are driving me crazy.
Can you distract the zombies?

JORDAN

Um, okay.

Jordan looks around, then gets an idea. She gets their attention by jumping up and down and waving her arms.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Hi, zombies! Over here! Come here!

Jordan heads into the hotel buffet restaurant. The crowd of slow zombies follow her.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Good zombies! That's right!

Jordan hooks the velvet rope to the pole, closing off the exit. Zombies turn for her, but the rope contains them.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Sweet!

Jordan runs back to Sandra at the computer.

SANDRA

Got it. Dr. Maxamilian Krueger.
Room 4562. Fourth floor.

CRASH! Turk flies through the front glass doors. He slams into a slot machine and drops to the ground.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Ouch.

Marty comes running in, firing over his shoulder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

RUN! RUN! RUN! This one's fast and super strong!

SANDRA

Room 4562! Meet us up there!

MARTY

Cool! Get out of here!

Sandra and Jordan make their escape as Turk shakes off the glass and the pain.

TURK

What just happened?

MARTY

Super zombie bitch slapped you across the parking lot and through the front door.

TURK

Okay. He wins round one.

Zombie Soldier #1 crashes through the wall, growls, and targets the boys.

ZOMBIE SOLDIER #1

Braaaaains!

TURK

Yeah? Buuuullets!

Turk and Marty open fire. The zombie covers it's face with it's arms as it is pelted with bullets.

MARTY

Whoa! It's blocking our kill shot!

Zombie Soldier #1 rips a slot machine out the ground and throws it end over end at them.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Look out!

Marty shoves Turk out of way, but gets clipped by the flying slot machine.

Marty is smashed against the wall, then drops to the ground, unconscious.

TURK

Marty!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Zombie Soldier #1 leaps at Turk, who bats it aside with the butt of his assault rifle.

Turk unloads a clip. *RAT-TAT-TAT!* Blackjack tables are torn to shreds. Chips and cards fly.

Zombie Soldier #1 throws a poker table across the casino, knocking Turk of his feet and the gun from his grasp.

Zombie Soldier #1 picks Turk up and throws him across the room into the full bar.

Turk, covered in liquor, glass, and blood, takes a swig of Tequila, then picks himself up.

TURK (CONT'D)

Shots!

Zombie Soldier #1 attacks, Turk smashes two bottles over the creature's head.

Turk to grab a book of matches from the bar, lights it, and *WHOOSH!* Zombie Soldier #1 bursts into flames.

TURK (CONT'D)

What's a matter, Scarecrow? You don't like fire?

Zombie Soldier #1, wailing and thrashing, dives into a fountain and douses himself as Turk pulls out his sword.

TURK (CONT'D)

Chop chop!

Zombie Soldier #1 launches out of the fountain and tackles Turk. They smash through the wall...

EXT - THE COLORADO BELLE CASINO - OBSERVATION DECK - DAY

...they crash through the wall to the outside deck of the hotel, landing near the enormous steamboat paddle wheel.

Turk bucks Zombie Soldier #1 off of him, then flips up to his feet and takes a martial arts stance.

TURK

Seriously, freak show. I'm 32 wins, 27 by knock out.

Turk stuns Zombie Soldier #1 with a three punch combo.

TURK (CONT'D)

You do not want to fuck with my shit.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Turk launches a flying round house kick, but Zombie Soldier #1 catches the kick and shoves him away.

Turk rips a fire extinguisher off the wall and whacks Zombie Soldier #1 over the head.

TURK (CONT'D)

Bring it!

Zombie Soldier #1 swipes. BOOM! The extinguisher explodes in a cloud of chemicals and knocks them both backward.

They pause to cough and wipe their eyes.

TURK (CONT'D)

Time! Time! Stop the clock.

Zombie Soldier #1 charges. WHAM! Turk clotheslines the monster and drops him hard to the ground.

Turk climbs the railing and leaps, with an elbow drop.

TURK (CONT'D)

Off the top rope!

SLAP! The creature rolls aside and Turk hits the deck.

Zombie Soldier #1 grabs Turk's foot, spins him in circles, then flings him.

WHAM! Turk bounces off a smokestack, slaps the ground, and skids to a stop, just inches from the paddle wheel.

TURK (CONT'D)

Nice move. Ow. I'll give you a couple points for that one.

Turk, badly hurt, can barely raise himself to his elbows.

Zombie Soldier #1 roars and charges. Turk scissor cuts his legs out from under him and drops him to the deck.

TURK (CONT'D)

Like I said, chop chop, mother fucker.

CRACK! CRUNCH! Turk shoves Zombie Soldier #1 into the spinning paddle wheel.

Wood splinters, brains and blood spray, as the wheel severs the zombie's head from the body.

TURK (CONT'D)

I win.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Beaten badly and hurt, Turk tries to stand, but instead, his eyes roll back and he passes out.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - FOURTH FLOOR - DAY

Sandra and Jordan move down the creepy hallway. Lights flicker and spark.

JORDAN

God. It smells like moldy flesh.

SANDRA

The walking dead are not known for their hygiene.

Sandra kicks in the door to room 4562 and aims her .45.

Dr. Max attacks, swinging his walking cane.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Be gone, creatures of the night!

Sandra ducks the swipe and swats Dr. Max in the face with the butt of the gun.

SMASH! He crashes backward through a glass coffee table.

SANDRA

Max! Relax! It's Sandra!

Dr. Max regains his composure and picks himself up.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Dear god. I thought you were one of the super soldiers.

(sees Jordan)

Hello to you too, intern.

JORDAN

Whatever, Doctor Creepy.

Sandra aims the gun at him. She is not messing around.

SANDRA

Look, we know this zombie invasion is your fault. Right now I don't give a shit as to how or why it started, all I care about is you creating a cure so we can stop it.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Of course. I'm already knee deep in the process of fabricating a remedy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sandra lowers the gun a bit.

SANDRA

Oh. Okay. Good.

INT - THE COLORADO BELLE HOTEL - LOBBY - DAY

Quarters spill out of the destroyed slot machine, slowly burying the unconscious Marty who is trapped underneath.

Nearby in the buffet, the slow zombies continue to bunch up. The pole attached to the rope starts to tip over.

MARTY

Ow.

Marty comes to, spitting out a mouth full of quarters.

The slow zombies knock over the pole and begin to spill out back into the casino.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Ah, man.

Marty's gun is out of reach. His legs are pinned under the slot machine.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Weak!

Marty struggles, but can't free himself as the zombies slowly get closer and closer.

MARTY (CONT'D)

No way! Not cool!

Marty throws handfuls of quarters at the zombies, but they do not stop.

MARTY (CONT'D)

This is a lame way to die! Come on! TUUUUURK!

Marty grabs the foot of the closest slow zombie and yanks upward, tripping the creature.

It falls over backward and knocks over the other zombies like bowling pins.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Fuck off!

The zombies now crawl toward Marty. He grabs the nearest by the face and rips it's head off with his bare hands.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY (CONT'D)

Arrrrrrggggghhh!

Marty rips off zombie heads, one by one.

MARTY (CONT'D)

TUUUUURK!

Turk, dazed and hurt, staggers in.

TURK

Marty!

Turk aims his gun at the slow zombies, then remembers.

TURK (CONT'D)

Right. Don't kill them. Save them.

Instead of shooting, Turk waves his arms wildly.

TURK (CONT'D)

Hey! Over here, meat bags! Follow me!

Zombie Darth Vader, Zombie Batman, and zombie scientists follow Turk, who locks them in the casino cashier's cage.

Turk moves to Marty, and pulls him out from underneath the bodies and the slot machine.

TURK (CONT'D)

You cracked hell'a skulls, bro.
I'm proud of you.

MARTY

Just tell me you killed the super zombie.

TURK

Yep. One down. One to go.

Turk helps Marty back to his feet.

TURK (CONT'D)

Can you walk?

MARTY

Yeah. The girls are upstairs.

They move toward the elevator, limping and staggering.

TURK

Wait. Hold up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Turk smashes out the front of a vending machine that offers bouquets of flowers. He swipes a dozen red roses.

TURK (CONT'D)
Anniversary. Totally blanked it.

MARTY
Good call.

Mary grabs a single rose from the case.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

Dr. Max explains to Sandra and Jordan.

DR. MAXIMILIAN
Version sixteen of the Anti-Pheeno-Bioxide is in the separator. I'm confident this batch will counteract the effects of the zombification.

From the hallway they hear.

	TURK		MARTY
	(calling)		(calling)
Sandra!		Jordan!	

SANDRA
In here! We're fine!

Turk and Marty enter, looking like hell.

JORDAN
Oh my God! Are you okay?

MARTY
Sort of. Sprained ankle, threw my knee out of whack, killer head ache, some cuts and bruises...

Turk eyes Dr. Max.

TURK
Is this the douchebag that started the Zombie Apocalypse?

DR. MAXIMILIAN
Dr. Maximilian Krueger. Pleasure.

Dr. Max puts out his hand, but Turk slaps him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Shut up and listen, Dr. Dip.
You're going make us a cure or my
friend and I are going to start
cutting off your fingers, one by
one.

Turk nudges Marty, who takes his cue.

MARTY

Yeah. Right. And then we're gonna
take each of those severed fingers
and shove them up your ass, one by
one.

TURK

Whoa, dude. No. Let's not do that
part. Why do you gotta go there?

SANDRA

Guys! We're way ahead of you. He's
been working on a cure ever since
the disease broke out.

TURK

You're goddamn right you have.

Marty keeps an eye on Dr. Max as he nudges Turk.

MARTY

Flowers.

TURK

Oh, right.

Turk suddenly changes his tone, smiles, and hands Sandra
the bouquet of flowers.

TURK (CONT'D)

Happy anniversary, baby.

Sandra slaps the flowers out of his hands.

SANDRA

You know what? Go to hell.

TURK

Uh, how about "Thank you?"

SANDRA

How about "Fuck you"? Do you even
know how long we've been dating?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TURK

Babe, of course I know how long we've been dating. The last four to five years with you have been awesome.

Marty shakes his head "no". Turk tries again.

TURK (CONT'D)

The last six years with you have been awesome.

SANDRA

Eight, Turk. Eight years.

TURK

Eight? Wow. I was way off.

SANDRA

I don't expect that you're ever going to marry me, but I do expect a little effort.

TURK

You don't think I love you? Babe, I am crazy about you. I mean, look...

Turk shows her his new tattoo: MAY 17th.

TURK (CONT'D)

Effort.

SANDRA

(sighs)

Okay. How many times have you cheated on me in the last eight years?

TURK

(cringes)

Are you counting the other night when we had the crazy orgy with Cassie and Glenn?

Sandra smiles. She's a bit turned on by the memory.

SANDRA

No, that was pretty wicked.

TURK

True 'dat.

They high five, then go back to arguing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TURK (CONT'D)

So, then, the answer is never. I have never cheated on you.

SANDRA

Really?

MARTY

Sandra, if it means anything, I'm pretty positive he's been totally faithful.

TURK

Thank you, Marty.

MARTY

He might cop a feel if we're at a strip club getting a lap dance, but that's as far as it goes.

TURK

You can shut up, now.

Jordan is suddenly sad. She pouts.

JORDAN

You go to strip clubs?

MARTY

I meant, hypothetically. Here, this is for you.

Marty hands her the single rose. She squeals in delight.

Dr. Max holds up a syringe of BLACK liquid.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

As fascinating as it is to watch this interpersonal drama unfold, the next version of the cure is complete. Would anyone like to test it?

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - BEDROOM - DAY

Zombie Captain America is handcuffed to the bed. Dr. Max injects the creature with the black liquid.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

There, there, my little undead friend. It's time for you to be resurrected...

The zombie twitches and shakes. It moans loudly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

Do you always talk to your specimens?

Zombie Captain America suddenly starts to look and sound more human. His skin turns pink and his voice returns.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

What happened? Who are you people?

DR. MAXIMILIAN

It worked! IT WORKED!

JORDAN

You are such a drama queen.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

I'm sorry, is it me or did I just do the impossible and bring this man back from the dead? How about some respect, little girl?

MARTY

Watch it, Kevorkian. That's my woman you're mouthing off too. You piss her off, you piss me off. You piss me off, I cut your dick off and shove it up your ass.

TURK

Wow. Why do you keep threatening people with anal rape? I dig the enthusiasm, but how about ripping out a toenail or cutting off an ear or something?

Dr. Max moves to the window and stares out dramatically.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

No. Your geeky little friend is right to threaten me. After all, this is my mess. I have to clean it up. You should all escape while you still can.

TURK

No such luck. The military has locked this place down.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Not entirely. There is a dirt road that leads up and over the Davis Dam. It's a back way out. You make your escape and I'll deliver the cure to the military.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SANDRA

The hell you will. You'll try to sell it to the highest bidder. No, we're keeping our eyes on you.

MARTY

Sandra, ordinarily I'd agree with you, but I'm going to insist that we get Jordan out of here safely.

Jordan smiles and hugs Marty.

SANDRA

Wow, Marty. That's very sweet of you. I'm glad you guys hooked up. You're really good for her.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

So, it's settled, then.

Dr. Max smiles maniacally and holds out a set of keys.

EXT - THE COLORADO BELLE CASINO - DAY

Dr. Max leads Turk, Marty, Sandra and Jordan to his station wagon in the parking lot.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

She's a solid piece of engineering. She'll get you to where you need to go. She just has a few quirks. Pop the hood.

Turk pops the hood.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

I have to tighten the distributor cap every hundred miles or so. It always comes loose.

Dr. Max pretends to fiddle with the engine. While no one is looking, he clamps some C4 explosives under the hood.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

There we go. Good as new.

Dr. Max gently closes the hood.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

Well, pleasure meeting you all. Have a safe journey. Bon voyage.

Dr. Max turns and heads back to the casino.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

After all that, he's not such a bad guy.

SANDRA

I don't know. I still don't trust him. He's up to something.

As they climb into the station wagon, Star Trek Ronny appears, waving his arms.

STAR TREK RONNY

Earthlings! Greetings! Thank the universe! I thought I was the only survivor.

TURK

Where's all your nerd buddies?

STAR TREK RONNY

My crew has been devoured. It appears as though you are making a hasty exit.

TURK

Yeah. We're getting the fuck out of dodge.

STAR TREK RONNY

I would like to come with you. Permission to board your escape pod?

SANDRA

It's a station wagon, idiot. Get in.

Star Trek Ronny slides into the back, next to Jordan.

STAR TREK RONNY

Well, hello. Fate told me we would cross paths again. I will call you destiny.

Marty pokes Star Trek Ronny in the chest.

MARTY

Her name's Jordan and she's mine, clown.

JORDAN

You're so sexy when you protect me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SANDRA

Can we get the hell out of here,
please?

The station wagon peels out and heads for the Davis Damn.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

Captain America is still cuffed to the bed. Dr. Max enters.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Hey, bro? Thanks for saving me and
all, but can you untie.

Dr. Max stuffs a gag in Captain America's mouth. He struggles and tries to scream, but no luck.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Not just yet. We have one more
experiment to perform and then you
are free to go. We need to see if
you are immune to the disease or
if you can be re-infected.

Dr. Max sets two zombies loose. They bite Captain America all over, who screams in agony.

The zombies tear into Captain America. Finally, Dr. Max pulls the zombies off and chains them up.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

Okay. How do you feel?

Captain America just cries and whimpers. He is bleeding profusely from dozens of bites.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

Very good. It appears this cure is
also a vaccination.

Dr. Max injects himself then grabs his To Do List and crosses off "Create a Cure" and "Vaccinate Self".

There are three items left: Turn the Disease into an Epidemic, Sell the Cure for \$\$\$, and Kill the Loose Ends.

EXT - DIRT ROAD - DAY

The station wagon stops. Marty gets out and shoots the padlock off a fence that leads to a dirt road.

Competition gone, Star Trek Ronny makes his move.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAR TREK RONNY

So you really choose that boob
over me?

JORDAN

I don't even know you.

STAR TREK RONNY

We can remedy that. I'm a trust
fund baby with a bank account the
size of the Enterprise and I'm
hung like a Klingon.

Disgusted, Jordan gets out of the car. From the driver's
seat, Turk laughs.

TURK

You crack me up, nerd.

STAR TREK RONNY

What about you, sister? Does this
caveman really do it for you or
you looking to upgrade your
hardware?

Sandra snorts a laugh as Turk gets angry.

TURK

Okay, now you're crossing a line.

ANGLE ON JORDAN

Who helps Marty roll open the gate.

JORDAN

Thank you for taking such good
care of me.

MARTY

Are you kidding? Of course. I
mean, I love you.

JORDAN

(teary eyed)

You do?

ANGLE ON TURK

As the station wagon coughs and dies.

TURK

Ah, what the hell?

Sandra taps the fuel gauge.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SANDRA

Gas. It's empty.

TURK

Great.

STAR TREK RONNY

There are fuel canisters here in the back. All is not lost.

TURK

I'm on it.

Turk grabs the gas cans and begins to fill the tank.

ANGLE ON THE COLORADO RIVER

As ripples become bubbling water. A dozen slow zombies emerge from the river and move toward the station wagon.

ANGLE ON JORDAN AND MARTY

Who are kissing and groping. They do not see that zombies are creeping up on them.

JORDAN

Just so you know, I like it a little rough.

MARTY

Yeah? Like spanking?

The zombies are now within reach.

JORDAN

Uh-huh. And a little nibble. I like biting.

MARTY

Kinky.

Marty nibbles on her ear.

JORDAN

That's hot...
(then)
OW! Too hard.

MARTY

Sorry.

JORDAN

OWW!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

They break the passion to see that a zombie is biting her on the neck. She screams.

MARTY

Shit!

Marty pulls his gun and blows the zombie away. BAM!

Turk drops the gas can and sees that they are surrounded.

TURK

Ambush!

Sandra gets out of the station wagon, ready to fight, as Start Trek Ronny hides under the seat.

Turk swats a zombie away with the gas can, then punches another aside.

SANDRA

We're surrounded!

TURK

Marty! Get back to the car!

Marty carries Jordan back to the car. BAM! BAM! He shoots two more zombies dead to clear a path.

Sandra grabs some jumper cables from the back of the wagon and tosses them to Turk.

SANDRA

Tie 'em up!

Turk nods, trips up the zombies one by one, then hog ties all of them together.

TURK

Clear! We're cool, but we should get moving.

Marty sets Jordan down, who is bleeding.

MARTY

Jordan?

JORDAN

Oh my God. OH MY GOD. I'm going to turn into one of them!

MARTY

Not if I can help it.

Turk and Sandra kneel down to join them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SANDRA

What happened?

TURK

She got bit, didn't she? Oh man, I hate to say it, buddy...

Turk puts a hand on his gun.

MARTY

We are NOT killing her!

Sandra glares at Turk.

TURK

I wasn't going to suggest that.

MARTY

We have to go back to Laughlin.

Star Trek Ronny raises an eyebrow.

STAR TREK RONNY

What? Go back? Why would we go back there?

MARTY

There's a cure. We can save her.

STAR TREK RONNY

The logical thing to do is cut our losses. We've come to far, we keep going.

MARTY

No discussion. We go back.

Star Trek Ronny backs away from the group.

SANDRA

Don't worry, sis. You're going to be fine.

JORDAN

I feel sick. It's doing something to me. Look at my skin! It's turning gray!

TURK

For the safety and security of the rest of us we should at least tie her up.

Sandra and Marty look at Turk with hostility.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TURK (CONT'D)

Just so she doesn't bite anyone.

Jordan growls like a zombie.

SANDRA

Okay. That's a pretty good idea.

The station wagon suddenly peels out.

MARTY

Hey! You son of a bitch! What are you doing?!

Star Trek Ronny speeds off, leaving them in a dust cloud.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Goddamnit!

TURK

What an asshole.

SANDRA

Shit. What do we do now?

MARTY

The river.

Marty points to a speedboat is tied to the dock.

EXT - COLORADO RIVER - DAY

The speedboat tears across the waves, carrying Turk, Marty, and Sandra, back toward the Steamboat casino.

Jordan is in the back of the boat, arms lashed down with life vests, like a straight jacket.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562

Dr. Max places six syringes with the black liquid cure in a small case, then checks his watch.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Ah! Any time now.

Dr. Max looks out the window with a pair of binoculars.

DR. MAX BINOCULAR POV

The station wagon reaches the end of the dirt road. The concrete wall of the damn blocks the path.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dr. Max pulls out a remote detonator and turns it on. His thumb hovers over the green button...

EXT - DAVIS DAMN - DAY

Ronny gets out of the station wagon and stares out the damn, blocking his way.

STAR TREK RONNY
Son of a Borg! Who builds a road
that dead ends into nothing?

The station wagon suddenly dies, spits, and begins to smoke. Star Trek Ronny pops the hood.

STAR TREK RONNY (CONT'D)
Crap! Ancient human technology
always fails me. What a hunk of
junk!

Star Trek Ronny spots the C4.

STAR TREK RONNY (CONT'D)
That's odd.

The flashing light on the bomb becomes a solid green.

STAR TREK RONNY (CONT'D)
Damn it, Jim.
(screams)
KHAAAAAAN!

KA-BOOM! The station wagon erupts in a fireball, flipping end over end. The damn is rocked by the explosion.

INT - DAMN CONTROL ROOM - DAY

Large turbines begin to spark and breathe fire as the control room shakes from the explosion.

One by one, the machines begin to shut down...

EXT - COLORADO RIVER - DAY

Turk and Sandra tie off the boat to the Colorado Belle casino. The echo of the explosion reaches them.

TURK
What the hell was that?

Marty carries the tied up Jordan, who is now glazed over and dead looking.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

I don't know, but let's hurry. We gotta find the doctor. She's getting worse.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

Dr. Max crosses off "Kill the Loose Ends" from his List.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Beautiful.

The door kicks open as Marty, Turk, Sandra enter.

MARTY

Doc! You gotta help Jordan!

Dr. Max screams in surprise, then looks confused.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

WHAT?! How did you...? Who was driving my wagon?

TURK

Captain Kirk, but that's not important right now.

SANDRA

My sister's been bit. She needs the cure.

Dr. Max moves toward the case of syringes-

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Oh! Well, shucks. It's not here. I gave it to the military.

MARTY

Bullshit. Where is it?

Dr. Max hides the case behind his back.

TURK

What's in the case, Doc?

DR. MAXIMILIAN

What case?

Sandra suddenly shushes everyone.

SANDRA

Shhh. Do you guys hear that?

In the distance, they can hear the blare of a siren.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANDRA (CONT'D)

What is that?

TURK

Sounds like a pteradactyl.

SANDRA

Pretty sure those are extinct.

MARTY

I think it's an air raid siren.
Maybe the military?

TURK

Sounds more like a warning honk.

Captain America, still cuffed, spits out the gag.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Damn! The damn!

TURK

The damn what? What's wrong with
you, Captain Nerd? Your spidey
senses tingling?

CAPTAIN AMERICA

No, the damn...

(can't help himself)

Dude, I'm Captain America. I don't
have spidey senses. I have a
shield.

TURK

And a cape. I know. You're one of
the soft super heros.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Captain America was not soft! He
fought Nazis! He was an American
solider!

Sandra shoves Turk aside.

SANDRA

Damn, what? What is that noise?

CAPTAIN AMERICA

That's what I'm saying. It's the
damn. The Davis Damn.

EXT - DAVIS DAMN - DAY

Water is splashing over the barrier as the concrete damn begins to crack, small geysers spraying out of the holes.

The warning siren blares as cracks turn to chunks. Soon enough, the entire structure begins to collapse.

Water floods out and rushes down the Colorado River toward Laughlin...

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

Turk lowers the binoculars.

TURK

Jesus Christ, dude! Why would you blow up the damn?

CAPTAIN AMERICA

He's trying to wipe out the military at the border so the disease will spread to the rest of the country. He's going to sell the cure for a fortune.

They turn to see Dr. Max aiming his gun at them and clutching the case.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

You make it sound so evil. I'm saving the world from a plague of death. Surely, I should be compensated for my efforts.

MARTY

Give me that Goddamn cure, you sick bastard.

Marty aims a gun back at him.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Sick? You're looking at the next Nobel Prize winning scientist. I can't allow you to stand in the way of my destiny.

Turk stares out the window as a torrential tidal wave rushes out of the canyon.

TURK

Uh, Marty...

Marty cocks his weapon.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MARTY

You have three seconds to hand
that case over.

Sandra sees the tidal wave too.

SANDRA

Oh my God! Marty! Get down!

MARTY

What?

EXT - COLORADO RIVER - DAY

The tidal wave hits the city, blowing out windows,
flipping cars, and flushing everything downstream.

The wave slaps down onto the Colorado Belle and, for a
moment, completely submerges it.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

Captain America, cuffed to the bed, yanks his restraints.

CAPTAIN AMERICA

Uh, guys! Can somebody UNCUFF ME?!

The flood blows in through the windows and fills the room
with water.

Turk, Sandra, Marty, Jordan, and Dr. Max are knocked
backward as furniture smashes around the room.

Soon enough, the entire room is underwater. Marty holds
Zombie Jordan close as Turk and Sandra clutch each other.

EXT - BORDER OF LAUGHLIN - DAY

Tank Soldier takes off his sunglasses as the sound of the
approaching flood reaches his ears.

TANK SOLDIER

Sir? Something's coming our way...

He squints to see the origin of the noise, which is
getting louder and louder.

MILITARY CAPTAIN

What do you mean something? What
is it?

They see the tidal wave, crashing through the city.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TANK SOLDIER

It's a Goddamn tsunami!

MILITARY CAPTAIN

Mother of...

The wave hits the military. Everything is blown backward as the torrential flood waters flush it all away.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

The waters begin to subside, spilling out the busted window and into the hotel hallway.

The case of syringes is washed out the door. Dr. Max swims out of the room after it.

Soon enough, the room empties out.

MARTY

Jordan!

Marty checks Zombie Jordan for signs of life.

JORDAN

Braaaaains!

MARTY

Oh, whew! She's okay! Other than being dead.

TURK

Yeah! Suck it, flood!

They look at Captain America, face down and dead in the foot high water, the bed flipped over on top of him.

SANDRA

Ah, shoot. We should have untied Captain America.

MARTY

(realizes)

Wait! Where's the cure?

TURK

I don't know. Where's Dr. Whack-Job?

EXT - COLORADO RIVER - DAY

The water has submerged the first three floors of the city. Trash, bodies, and slow zombies float everywhere.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Turk, Sandra, and Marty, carrying Jordan, scale up to the roof of the hotel and survey their surrounding.

TURK

So much for Laughlin.

SANDRA

There!

She points down river. Dr. Max is escaping on a sailboat.

The silver case of cure floats downstream in water.

MARTY

He's going for the cure! We gotta get there first!

TURK

Dude, I rock, but I cannot swim that fast.

MARTY

Who said anything about swimming?

INT - COLORADO BELLE - CASINO FLOOR - DAY

Marty and Turk wade through the waist high water.

A sign on the casino floor reads: WIN ME!

Next to it is a two man 150 SeaDoo Jetski.

Marty and Turk climb aboard and gun the engine.

EXT - COLORADO RIVER - DAY

CRASH! The Seadoo with Marty and Turk explodes out the side of the steamboat and hits the water.

TURK

There!

Turk points to the sailboat.

ANGLE ON DR. MAX

Who is leaning over the side of the sailboat with a long fishing net, trying to recover the case of cure.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Come here, my little golden goose.

ANGLE ON MARTY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

As he guns the SeaDoo engine. He and Turk skip across the water at full throttle.

MARTY

We get one shot at this!

Dr. Max scoops the syringe case up into the net.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Got'cha!

The SeaDoo blows past the sailboat. Turk slices the net with his broad sword and grabs the syringe case.

TURK

BAM!

MARTY

Nice grab!

DR. MAXIMILIAN

SON OF A BITCH!

Dr. Max hoists the sails and races after them.

Marty guns the engine and floor it through the streets of the flooded city.

TURK

He's not giving up.

MARTY

Whatever, He'll never catch us in that thing...

TURK

Whoa! What is THAT?! Look like a dolphin!

Turk points to a dark shadow in the water. It moves like a missile, coming right for them.

MARTY

Dolphins don't swim in rivers.

TURK

Shark?

MARTY

Also not a fresh water fish.

WA-BAM! The shadow rams the SeaDoo and flips them end over end. Marty and Turk fly through the air.

SPLASH! The case hits the water, well out of their reach.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TURK

Damn it! I dropped the antidote!

ANGLE ON

The dark shadow as it launches up out of the water. It's Zombie Soldier #2! He lands on a half submerged building.

ANGLE ON MARTY

Who pulls out his .45 and blasts away.

MARTY

Whoa! Shit! We're under attack!

Zombie Soldier #2 roars.

ANGLE ON TURK

Who gets the Seadoo up right and guns the engine again. It starts with a roar.

TURK

Marty! Get the cure, I'll kill the monster!

Turk speeds toward Zombie Soldier #2, firing his assault rifle.

Zombie Soldier #2 leaps to a different building, avoiding the bullet spray.

ANGLE ON MARTY

Who swims toward the case as fast as he can, but the waves are choppy and filled with slow moving zombies.

He kicks the slow zombies side and gets within reach of the case, but it is ripped from his grasp.

MARTY

Shit!

Dr. Max rushes by in the sailboat, swiping the case from the water as he goes.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

I'll take that, thank you.

MARTY

Bastard!

(calls out)

Turk! I need a lift! Dr. Frankenstein just jacked me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

ANGLE ON TURK

Who changes course and speeds back toward Marty.

TURK

Okay! Coming in hot!

Marty grabs the speeding jet ski as it passes and swings himself on board.

MARTY

Get me on that sailboat!

Turk guns the jet ski engine and rips across the waves toward the sailboat.

TURK

Kick his ass, dude.

Marty dives aboard the sailboat as they speed by.

MARTY

Hey, asshole.

Marty points to the case in Dr. Max's hands.

MARTY (CONT'D)

That's mine.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

I think not.

Dr. Max pulls out a spear gun and fires a bolt at Marty, who barely dodges the shot. It nicks his arm.

MARTY

Ow! Fucker!

Dr. Max quickly tries to reload, sliding a spear into the chamber. He cocks back the hammer.

WHAP! Marty clocks Dr. Max in the face and sends him stumbling backward.

ANGLE ON TURK

As he watches Marty fight.

TURK

That's my boy!

Suddenly, Zombie Soldier #2 leaps out of the water and lands on the back of the jet ski.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

TURK (CONT'D)

Whoa!

Turk unsheathes his sword and swipes, but Zombie Soldier #2 grabs it by the blade.

Zombie Soldier #2 bats the weapon away and begins to choke Turk.

ANGLE ON MARTY

As he kicks the spear gun from Dr. Max's hands. It splashes into the water.

Dr. Max kicks Marty aside, then grabs a flare gun from a compartment in the boat.

Marty leaps to the boom of the sail and swings starboard over the bow of the boat.

Dr. Max loads the flare gun and turns, aiming the weapon.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Die!

Marty swings in on the sail, kicking Dr. Max in the face and knocking him over board.

Marty drops from the boom to the deck. He picks up the flare gun and the case of cure.

MARTY

No.

ANGLE ON TURK

Who is losing the fight to Zombie #2.

Turks spots the neon Tropicana sign poking out of the water. He steers toward it at full speed.

TURK

Later, bitch.

Turks breaks Zombie Soldier's hold, then jumps off the back as the jet ski.

BOOM! The Seadoo and Zombie Soldier #2 hit the sign with an explosion of neon and sparks.

Marty sails by turk and holds out a hand. He pulls him on board the boat.

MARTY

Is that super zombie dead?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TURK

Yeah, he's dead.

They suddenly hear a roar from somewhere in the city.

MARTY

You sure?

TURK

Pretty sure. Like, 75% sure.

Behind them in the distance, Zombie Soldier #2 pulls itself out of the water and shakes it off.

TURK (CONT'D)

Okay, 25% sure. Either way, I hurt it really bad. I totally slowed it down.

Zombie Soldier #2 leaps to a roof top and roars again.

MARTY

It doesn't even look phased. It just looks more pissed.

TURK

Shut up. Let's get back to the girls.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DAY

Zombie Jordan is lying on the couch, still struggling to free herself, as Sandra injects her with the cure.

SANDRA

Okay. That should do it.

Jordan's skin begins to change color, she is transforming back to human.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

It's working.

MARTY

Cool. When she's good enough to travel, we'll load up the sailboat and get the hell out of here.

SANDRA

Marty, there's still zombies out there and the military got flooded out. If we don't do something, then this is going to get worse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Worse is right. Look at this.

Turk points to the TV, where a News Reporter stands amidst the wiped out military.

REPORTER

(on TV)

...no other option, except to napalm all of Laughlin. Jets are being scrambled as we speak and should arrive within the hour.

SANDRA

They're going to napalm the city?!

MARTY

Not if we spread the cure. If we save everyone, they'll have to call off the air strike.

SANDRA

I can mass produce it.

TURK

I got it! We create a gas bomb in the center of the city and detonate it. We'll get this cure airborne.

SANDRA

Turk? First of all, to make a cloud big enough to cover the city, we'd need an atom bomb.

MARTY

And what if the wind blows it in the wrong direction?

TURK

Okay. Forget that. Even better: we dump the cure into the river and let the zombies marinate in it.

SANDRA

The cure would dilute itself in the water. No, I think we have to just fill up the syringes and inject them one by one.

MARTY

I don't think I really want to get that close to them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TURK

And it sounds kind of boring.

Marty suddenly remembers:

MARTY

There were a couple tranq-guns at the pro shop just a couple miles north of town.

TURK

Brilliant! We get to keep shooting things without having to kill anyone!

Turk and Marty high-five.

SANDRA

Great. You guys go get those guns. I'll start synthesizing more cure.

MARTY

Set your watches. We got sixty minutes before Laughlin is dust.

(thinks)

Shit! We need a new jet ski, too. That sailboat's pretty slow.

TURK

Actually, I was thinking we could fly.

EXT - AQUARIUS CASINO AND HOTEL - ROOF - DAY

Turk starts up Glenn's helicopter, the blades begins to spin. Marty climbs aboard the chopper.

MARTY

How many flying lessons did Glenn give you?

TURK

Eh, like... four-ish.

MARTY

So, two?

TURK

He let me fly it once, but he said I was a natural.

MARTY

I am no longer comfortable with this idea.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Put your vagina away, we'll be fine.

The helicopter bounces back down onto the heli-pad. The chopper blades slice up some telephone wires.

MARTY

Jesus!

Turk gets it back under control.

TURK

It's not my fault. He said this bird was way overdue for an oil change.

MARTY

Oil change?

Suddenly they are up and air born.

EXT - LAUGHLIN - DAY

The wobbly flying helicopter arcs over the city. The further north it flies, the more the waters recede.

INT - GLENN'S HELICOPTER - DAY

Marty, in the passenger seat looks out the side of the chopper. Turk battles with the controls as he flies.

MARTY

The city is slowly draining out.

TURK

(concentrating)

Uh-huh.

MARTY

That pro shop was a one-story. It's gotta be completely underwater.

TURK

Yep. I think we're over it right now.

MARTY

Really? There's no place to land.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Nope. You're gonna have to do some Navy Seal bullshit.

MARTY

(smiles)

I guess so.

TURK

I'll hover and wait.

MARTY

Fuck yeah, you'll wait.

Marty leaps out of the helicopter and splashes down into the submerged waters below.

EXT - COLORADO RIVER - UNDERWATER - DAY

Marty drops into the water like a bullet, landing right next to the gun pro shop.

He swims toward the front entrance and slips inside.

INT - GUN PRO SHOP - UNDERWATER - DAY

Marty swims past floating debris and loose bullets. He grabs a duffle bag and tranquilizer guns off the wall.

He looks to his left at two tranquilizer crossbows. With a big smile he stuffs them into the duffle bag.

ANGLE ON ZOMBIE BATMAN

Who emerges from around the corner, moving like a turtle.

ANGLE ON MARTY

As he stuffs the duffle bag with tranquilizer darts.

He pauses as an oxygen tank and mask float by him. He takes a blast of air and roots through cabinets, to see if there's anything else of use.

He turns to see Zombie Batman, three feet away. He screams in surprise, and loses his air.

He takes another blast of air, grabs a bear trap from the wall, and shoves it in Zombie Batman's face.

The bear trap clamps shut and chops off the Zombie Batman's head as Marty swims out of the shop.

INT - GLENN'S HELICOPTER - DAY

Marty surfaces with the duffle bag. He climbs up the rope ladder, back to the chopper.

Marty shakes the water off like a dog.

TURK

Whoa, dude! Lot of electrical stuff up here.

Marty shows off the two tranquilizer crossbows.

MARTY

Look what I found!

TURK

That shit is sick, yo!

MARTY

I have a solid boner right now. I'm adding crossbows to my zombie game. For sure.

TURK

Oh, for sure.

Turk loses control of the bird for a second and everything tilts and shakes.

MARTY

You got it?

TURK

Yeah. We're good. It was just a gust of wind. Relax.

Turk still looks a little nervous.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DUSK

Shadows begin to creep across the room as the sun sets. Sandra sets another vial of antidote in a tray.

SANDRA

(to herself)

Twenty-eight.

She starts the replication machine again and it begins to whirl and spin. On the couch, Jordan snaps awake.

JORDAN

Where am I?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SANDRA

Hey, you're up! How you feeling?

JORDAN

Ugh. Like I died and came back.

SANDRA

Sounds about right.

Sandra unties Jordan's restraints.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

The boys are making a weapons run.
We're making more cure.

JORDAN

Cool. I feel all nasty. I'm going
to take a shower.

Jordan heads into the bathroom and turns on the shower.

Sandra goes back to making cure when the sound of a crash
from the floor beneath them grabs her attention.

SANDRA

Shit.

(whispers)

Jordan!

Jordan can't hear over the sound of running water.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

Damn it.

Sandra grabs the .45 from the table and checks the
rounds. Loaded, she aims it at the front door.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - 3RD FLOOR - DUSK

Exactly one floor below, Zombie Solider #2 ransacks the
rooms, crashing through doors and over turning furniture.

Zombie Solider #2 steps out into the hallway and looks to
the stairwell. It sniffs the air and moves to the stairs.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DUSK

Zombie Soldier #2 busts through the stairwell door and
kicks in the door to the suite.

It sniffs the air again and growls a smile.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Sandra is crouched behind the counter in the kitchen. She tries to control her heavy breathing.

In one hand she has the .45, locked and loaded, in the other hand she has a syringe full of the antidote.

Zombie Soldier #2 scans the room, then sets its gaze on her hiding place. It stalks toward her.

Sandra bites her lip to keep from screaming, as she watches the zombie's shadow on the floor get closer.

Zombie Soldier #2 suddenly stops and looks up.

Sandra also cocks her ear to the noise: it is the sound of an approaching helicopter.

Zombie Soldier #2 grunts and runs out of the penthouse.

Sandra sighs in relief.

SANDRA

That was too close.

Suddenly she is grabbed from behind by Dr. Max.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Boo!

Startled, Sandra drops the gun.

DR. MAXIMILIAN (CONT'D)

You didn't think I'd give up that easily, did you?

EXT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOF - DUSK

The helicopter bounces off the edge of the roof as it tries to land on the hotel.

MARTY

You missed.

TURK

Duh.

Turk tries again, almost tipping the bird onto its side.

MARTY

Fail.

TURK

Shut up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The third time is the charm as Turk gets both of the runners most of the way on the pad.

MARTY

That's about as close as you're going to get.

Marty hops out with the duffle bag, just as Zombie Soldier #2 kicks the roof access door off its hinges.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Whoa! Shit! Super Zombie!

Marty drops the duffle bag and pulls his six shooters. He unloads a barrage of bullets.

Zombie Soldier #2 uses the busted door as a shield as it stalks closer.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Up! Up! Get it out of here!

Zombie Soldier #2 throws the door at Marty, knocking him from his feet and over the edge of the roof.

At the last moment he grabs the lip of the roof, hanging on for life.

ANGLE ON TURK

As he yanks the controls on the helicopter and gets air born again. He sees the zombie approaching fast.

TURK

(announcing)

Sunday! Sunday! Sunday! Zombie versus helicopter at the Monster Truck Rally!

Turk yanks the stick and the helicopter arcs in a circle.

Zombie Soldier #2 puts up its fist to block the tail of the bird that is spinning toward him.

BZZZZZT! A spray of blood hits the windshield as the left arm of Zombie Soldier #2 is chopped off by the rotor.

TURK (CONT'D)

Was hoping for a head shot, but that works.

Zombie Soldier #2 roars in a rage and charges again as Turk yanks on the stick and flies away from the roof.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

TURK (CONT'D)

Oh, I'm sorry Zombie Dude. Am I too far away? Can you not get me from here?

Zombie Soldier #2 leaps off the roof and lands on the runner of the helicopter.

TURK (CONT'D)

Oh. Me and my big mouth.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DUSK

Dr. Max handcuffs Sandra to the balcony railing.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Thank you for making so much antidote. You've made my job very easy.

SANDRA

Killing me doesn't get you anything.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Good lord, I'm not going to kill you. I'm going to alter your DNA.

Dr. Max pulls out two syringes of purple liquid. Sandra looks truly terrified.

EXT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOF - DUSK

Marty pulls himself back up onto the roof and checks his weapons. He is out of bullets for everything.

MARTY

Shit.

Then he remembers. He grabs the flare gun from the duffel bag and loads it.

ANGLE ON TURK

As he tries to keep the helicopter under control, but the added weight of the thrashing zombie makes it difficult.

Zombie Soldier #2, only one good arm to hang on with, smashes its head through the window on the pilots side.

It gnashes its teeth at Turk.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Fuck off, dude!

Turk dodges the biting as he fights the chopper controls.

The helicopter spins sideways through the air, barely avoiding the nearby buildings.

With its foot, Zombie Soldier #2 rips the pilot's door off and flings it aside. It rears back to kick again.

BZZZZZT! BOOM! A blast from a flare blast explodes square in Zombie Soldier #2's back.

TURK (CONT'D)

Nice shot, bro!

With the creature momentarily stunned, Turk wraps his seat belt around Zombie Soldier's neck.

He clips the belt in place, lashing the monster to the helicopter.

Turk pulls the pin on his final grenade and wedges it into the dash of the chopper.

TURK (CONT'D)

Sorry, Glenn.

(to zombie)

Go fuck yourself, buddy.

Turk leaps out the passenger's side door.

TURK (CONT'D)

Bonsaaaaaaaaai!

Turk splashes down in to the flooded streets below as the helicopter explodes above him.

KA-BOOM! Zombie Soldier #2 is torn in half by the fireball, his body parts flying in different directions.

TURK (CONT'D)

KA-BOOM, bitch.

The flaming wreckage of the helicopter smashes into the side of a building, then into the watery streets below.

BOOM! A final explosion as the gas take erupts. The wreckage smokes and sizzles as it sinks into the water.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - ROOM 4562 - DUSK

Dr. Max kneels down next to Sandra and puts the syringe of purple liquid to her neck.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

You were always laughing at me behind my back. Mocking me. Well, now we know who gets the last laugh, don't we?

JORDAN

Yep. Me.

Jordan is there in nothing but a towel. She aims the .45.

DR. MAXIMILIAN

Damn.

JORDAN

Drop it, creepy.

Dr. Max drops the syringe.

JORDAN (CONT'D)

Now, unlock her and cuff yourself to the balcony.

Dr. Max does as he's told.

SANDRA

Nice work, sis!

Turk and Marty enter with the duffle bag.

TURK AND MARTY

Ladies.

SANDRA

Hi, guys. Look who we caught.

TURK

Well, well, well. Dr. Evil. Babe, can I kill him? Please?

SANDRA

Hmmm. I want to say yes, but I think I'd rather see him go to jail and get butt fucked by a bunch of inmates.

TURK

Wow. You too? Am I the only one that thinks ass rape is a bit too much?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marty grabs Jordan.

MARTY

Jordan! You're okay! You're human again!

JORDAN

All better. Thanks to you.

Jordan and Marty kiss.

SANDRA

Guys, we have fifteen minutes before the fighter jets obliterate the city. Can we make out later?

TURK

That's not enough time to spread the cure.

Sandra looks at the reporter on the TV.

SANDRA

But it's just enough time to go talk to that reporter. Maybe they can call off the air strike.

TURK

Right. Let's go make a statement.

EXT - LAUGHLIN - NIGHT

The sailboat races through the city, Marty at the helm.

SANDRA

Hey, by the way, what happened to that last super zombie?

TURK

Oh. He's dead now.

SANDRA

You sure about that?

TURK

200% sure. I chopped his arm off, Marty shot him with a flare, then I blew him up in Glenn's helicopter.

MARTY

He's toast. Burnt smoking toast.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Turk, Sandra, and Jordan fill the tranquilizer darts with the antidote, then lock and load the weapons.

TURK

How much antidote do we have anyway?

SANDRA

I'd say enough for a hundred rounds.

(points)

Marty! The news boat!

Sandra points to the Channel 7 news crew boat out on the river. Marty grabs the CB and flips on the PA system.

MARTY

(via PA)

Attention news crew! Call off the military! We have a cure! Repeat, do not napalm Laughlin! We have a cure to the zombie disease!

The fighter jets are now on the horizon.

MARTY (CONT'D)

(via PA)

Seriously! We can save everyone! We can stop the epidemic! Call off the jets!

Turk lashes the yacht to the news boat and everyone climbs aboard. The reporter approaches, cameras rolling.

REPORTER

You say you have a cure? How do you know for sure?

Jordan shows off her neck wound.

JORDAN

I'm proof that it works. I got bit. My boyfriend injected me with the cure and now I'm healed.

Jordan kisses Marty on camera.

TURK

Dude! Seconds before they blow up the city. Can you get in touch with the military?

A news assistant steps up, holding out a phone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

NEWS ASSISTANT

I've patched us through. We're on hold. They're getting the general in command.

The Reporter waits anxiously as the fighter jets get closer. BEEP! BEEP! The alarm on Sandra's watch sounds.

JORDAN

We're out of time.

REPORTER

Yes! General! Hi! This is Rick Macullen of Channel 7 news...

The two fighter jets fly over the city.

TURK

Shit! Get down!

Everyone ducks, embracing for the impact.

REPORTER

Call off the air strike! We have a cure! Call it off!

At the final moment, the jets arc away from the city. They do not fire.

Everyone cheers and hugs.

EXT - LAUGHLIN, NEVADA - NIGHT

The sign at the edge of Laughlin has been tagged. It now reads: *More Slots than ~~Humans~~ ZOMBIES.*

More military have arrived and are taking out the zombies with tranquilizer guns filled with the cure.

EXT - NEWS BOAT - NIGHT

On the boat, the Reporter interviews Marty, Turk, Jordan, and Sandra.

SANDRA

And that's basically the whole story, soup to nuts.

TURK

You want to see this shit in action?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Turk leans over the side of the boat and shoots three swimming zombies with his tranquilizer gun.

TURK (CONT'D)

Okay. Work your magic.

Sandra looks into the TV camera.

SANDRA

Actually, it's not magic. It's science.

JORDAN

Chemistry to be exact.

TURK

Wow. Did anybody else hear the nerd siren go off?

Marty points to the zombies below in the water.

MARTY

See. It's working.

The three zombies turn back into humans. Unfortunately, they are in the water, so they drown as they change back.

MARTY (CONT'D)

Huh. Technically we're not saving them if they drown, right?

TURK

Yeah. I guess we need to lure them to dry land first.

MILITARY CAPTAIN

Well, that's good enough for me. I'm calling off the fighters.

SANDRA

Oh, and you'll need this.

Sandra holds up a small key.

SANDRA (CONT'D)

The asshole who started this is handcuffed to our balcony. Dr. Maximilian Krueger.

EXT - THE COLORADO BELLE CASINO - NIGHT

The waters have receded, bringing dry land back to the city streets.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A few remaining slow moving zombies stagger through the wrecked city toward the casino.

Military move in with tranquilizer guns and shoot the zombies. Soon enough, creatures change back to human...

EXT - BORDER OF LAUGHLIN - DAWN

The military is cleaning up the mess. Dead bodies are zipped up in bags and stacked onto transport trucks.

A REPORTER with a camera crew films.

REPORTER

...the bizarre tragedy that struck this party destination has officially ended. The military says the outbreak has been contained and eliminated, thanks in part to a small group of friends who were in Laughlin attending the convention.

INT - COLORADO BELLE - CASINO FLOOR - DAWN

Turk, Marty, Sandra, and Jordan cheer as their photos are shown on the news on a big screen TV in the bar.

REPORTER

(on TV)

Not only were they responsible for synthesizing a cure and saving the lives of hundreds of infected people, but they apprehended the man responsible for the epidemic.

ON TV - Dr. Max is being hauled away in a squad car.

Turk pours them all another shot. They toast and drink.

TURK

I have only one question: What the hell are we gonna do next weekend?

JORDAN

I've been twenty-one for over a week and I still haven't been to Vegas.

SANDRA

Done deal.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TURK

Vegas, huh? There's a lot of little drive through wedding chapels out there.

SANDRA

(beams)

Really?

Turk pulls out a small box. Inside is a ring.

TURK

I've always said, I'm in it for the long haul. We might as well do it right.

SANDRA

Oh my God! Where did you get a ring?

TURK

Jewelry shop off the casino. I mean, it's stolen, but it still has a lot of sentimental value.

SANDRA

Turk!

TURK

(sighs)

You're mad?

SANDRA

No. I've never been happier. Yes, I will marry you in Vegas next weekend.

Sandra kisses Turk hard.

MARTY

Seriously? Vegas? *NEXT* weekend? That's perfect! The Fantasy Expo will be in town!

Turk sighs and looks at Jordan.

TURK

You should not have sex with this dude. His nerd factor is going to drag your reputation through the mud.

SANDRA

Didn't you get your fill of that crap this weekend?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MARTY

This is totally different. It's not superheroes, it's dragons, wizards, and goblins. Mythical stuff.

TURK

You're retarded.

JORDAN

I think he's cute.

Sandra pours shots.

SANDRA

To Vegas!

They all down their shots.

EXT - THE DESSERT - DAY

In the hot and sweltering dessert, a lone figure slowly waddles across the sand. It is Zombie Elvis.

Nearby, cars speed by on a freeway. Zombie Elvis passes a sign that reads: LAS VEGAS - 23 MILES.