

URGENT!!!



**BEAVER
FEVER
ALERT!**

READ IMMEDIATELY!

For immediate release to all college campuses!

**KNOW THE SYMPTOMS OF BEAVER FEVER!
DO NOT BECOME A ZOMBIE LESBIAN SLUT!**

1st stage: bad B.O., scaly skin, and nausea
(yes, that sounds like every college student, but be on the look-out!)

2nd stage: voracious hunger, hair loss, rude
(again, this describes most freshmen, still stay out of biting range!)

3rd stage: Cannibalism, *CANNIBALISM!!!*
(yes, you read that correctly. These girls will eat you #forsure)

**REPORT ALL SUSPECTED CASES TO YOUR
NEAREST R.O.T.C. OFFICER!**

MEN, don't sweat it. This is between the girls. Well,
you can get eaten, but you won't become a zombie, so
there's that!

If you see a shambling Zombie Lesbian Slut (usually identified by plaid or edgy
haircut), RUN! Even if you had a crush on her before Beaver Fever... RUN!!!

ZOMBIE LESBIAN SLUTS

(AVAILABLE FOR PRE-SALE)

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Zombie Lesbian Sluts

A synopsis of wildly inappropriate Zombie action!

a script that's so bad, it's good, then we plow right into horrendous.

Imagine a cross between the gore of Reanimator and campus comedy of Animal House.

Poor, poor Bible-thumping Mary. She picked the absolutely worst day to explore her sexuality.

You see Mary went to a shady college doctor who gave her an experimental new menstrual drug. But he warned her, like seriously warned her, she couldn't have any sexual contact while taking the drug, otherwise there could be serious side effects. He did, however, fail to mention those side effects were "Beaver Fever."

So it isn't really Mary's fault that she finally succumbs to Jane's advances. You see Jane has always known she was a Lesbian Slut, she just wasn't expecting the Zombie part.

After a night of conjugal bliss (spoiler alert, Jesus shows up), Jane wakes up with a stomach ache. Breaking Mary's heart, Jane goes about her day. And being a lesbian slut, she passes the "Beaver Fever" virus all over campus.

Mary meets with her Bible study partner, Ted, and a nice, alternative lesbian, Zoey. Unfortunately, Jane goes full-on Zombie Lesbian Slut and when she goes to eat a girl out, really, really eats her out, like the whole way. Yes, it's as gross as it sounds.

As bodies pile up around campus, Mary realizes Jane is the lead Zombie Lesbian Slut. Jane, in turn, learns that Mary is the cause of her current cannibalism, and vows revenge. We take "Frim-emy" to new grotesque level.

Mary rallies her "Holy Roller soldiers" and the R.O.T.C. Together, they head over to an idiotic fraternity, that in the middle of this apocalypse, decides to have a "Beaver Fever" frat party. Everyone is invited.

There is no doubt Jane and her new army of Zombie Lesbian Sluts will show up. During the intense zombie/frat battle (spoiler alert, pizza rolls are involved), Mary realizes that her friends are missing and finds them kidnapped by Jane in the attic.

After accidentally going mano-a-mano with Jane (her friends thought Mary wanted to take Jane on alone, but no, no she really didn't), Mary's friends help and subdue Jane. Still, Mary can't kill Jane. Luckily one of her Holy Roller soldiers takes the shot, right through the brain.

With the Zombie Lesbian Slut situation resolved, Mary's doctor vows to cure her of being a Beaver Fever carrier.

Mary and Zoey, now deeply in love, ride off into the sunset in their electric golf cart. Unfortunately, Mary is up in the attic regenerating.

Zombie Lesbian Sluts

Prep 4 Weeks
Shoot 5 Weeks

Wrap 3 Weeks
Post 6 Weeks

Acct#	Category Description	Page	Total
1100	STORY - RIGHTS & CONTINUITY	1	\$51,500
1200	PRODUCER'S UNIT	1	\$200,000
1300	DIRECTION	1	\$100,000
1400	CAST	1	\$305,000
1999	FRINGES		\$223,359
TOTAL ABOVE-THE-LINE COSTS			\$879,859
2000	PRODUCTION	4	\$147,608
2100	EXTRA TALENT	5	\$28,823
2200	SET DESIGN	5	\$51,701
2300	SET CONSTRUCTION	6	\$15,000
2500	SET OPERATIONS	6	\$83,362
2700	SET DRESSING	7	\$6,951
2800	PROPERTY	7	\$26,401
2900	PICTURE VEHICLES	8	\$6,000
3000	WARDROBE	8	\$59,482
3100	MAKEUP & HAIRDRESSING	9	\$59,514
3200	LIGHTING	10	\$50,802
3300	CAMERA & VIDEO	10	\$101,493
3400	PRODUCTION SOUND	11	\$34,626
3500	TRANSPORTATION	12	\$71,651
3600	LOCATION EXPENSES	13	\$72,000
4399	PRODUCTION FRINGE BENEFITS		\$201,249
TOTAL PRODUCTION COSTS			\$1,016,663
4500	FILM / TAPE EDITING	15	\$52,097
4600	MUSIC	15	\$23,000
4700	POST PRODUCTION SOUND	15	\$20,000
4800	POST PRODUCTION FILM & LAB	16	\$15,000
4900	TITLES	16	\$10,000
5299	POST PRODUCTION FRINGE BENEFITS		\$17,374
TOTAL POST PRODUCTIN COSTS			\$137,471
6300	PUBLICITY	17	\$23,000
6600	RESEARCH SCREENINGS	17	\$1,950
6700	INSURANCE	17	\$14,000
6800	GENERAL EXPENSE	17	\$15,000
Total Fringes			\$3,108
TOTAL OTHER COSTS			\$57,058
	CONTINGENCY : 5.0%		\$104,553
Total Above-The-Line			\$879,859
Total Below-The-Line			\$1,211,192
Total Above and Below-The-Line			\$2,091,051
Grand Total			\$2,195,604

Zombie Lesbian Sluts

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EXT. THE HONEY POT BAR - NIGHT

A Prius pulls into the parking lot. Out steps TINA, 30's princess-type and KERRI, 30's shy lesbian-type. They walk toward the entrance when Kerri stops. Tina takes a few steps then realizes her friend's trepidation.

TINA
Kerri.

KERRI
I can't.

TINA
We talked about this.

KERRI
We're too old to go clubbing.

TINA
You're recently single and recently gay. We're getting drunk and you're hooking up. Hell, I might hook up too.

A lesbian couple burst through the doors. One has her face buried so far into the other's neck they don't see where they're going. They nearly bump into Tina and Kerri then shuffle off into the parking lot. Kerri looks at Tina.

TINA
Yeah, I'll probably hook up tonight.

They enter the bar.

INT. THE HONEY POT BAR - CONTINUOUS

The music thumps as Tina and Kerri try to adjust to both the darkness and the spectacle. Lesbians as far as the eye can see, grinding on the dance floor, necking in the corner. Nervous but intrigued, Kerri heads to the bar with Tina. They sidle up to the bar but don't see a bar-tender.

TINA
(yelling over the music)
Hello!

Tina leans over the counter, looking behind the bar. She looks down, looks up quickly and stands upright. She bends over again, looks down, back up quickly and stands upright. Kerri cocks her head.

KERRI

What?

Tina doesn't respond.

Kerri takes a look for herself. Behind the bar is three-quarters of the bartender, her intestines wrapped around her throat. A well-worn zombie lesbian in a sleeveless flannel goes to town on the bartender's brain.

Kerri screams and bolts up. She and Tina look at each other. They take a closer look around the bar. The lesbians on the dance floor aren't grinding, they are either eating or being eaten. The necking couples in the corners? Yeah, no. This is a full on zombie situation. A femme lesbian zombie taps Kerri on the shoulder. Kerri jumps back into Tina.

FEMME LESBIAN ZOMBIE

Wanna dance?

The zombie has viscera in her hair. Her teeth are blood-stained. Part of her face is coming off.

Kerri and Tina scream and run toward the door. They half trip over an arm. Just an arm laying on the floor. They reach the door and take one last look back. It's a lesbian smorgasbord.

KERRI

I knew this was a bad idea!

They run out the door.

EXT. THE HONEY POT BAR - CONTINUOUS

Kerri and Tina run out screaming as they close the door tight on a pair of dirty hands reaching for them. They run to the car. Tina scrambles for her keys. The couple from earlier make out on her car. One of them looks up and growls. She has almost completely chewed through the other girl's neck. There's blood all over Tina's nice white car. Kerri screams.

TINA

(quietly to herself)

My car.

They quickly into the car. Tina runs the windshield wipers. This does nothing but smear the blood around.

KERRI

Just drive!

Tina peels out and they hear a thud.

In the parking lot, as Tina's car speeds away, the two girls fall back onto the ground. One is, of course, dead. The undead one shakes her head at the fall then looks back at her meal. She tears the head completely off and drains the rest of the blood like it's a coconut. Screams can be heard from inside the bar as the zombie slurps away.

INT. DR. SHAKES OB/GYN OFFICE - MORNING

Through MARY MOORE'S (perky 19) open legs, DR. SHAKES (30s creepy, slow talking) peers into a vaginal speculum. He sneers and looks back up.

DR. SHAKES
Well that wasn't pretty.

Mary properly closes her gown as she sits up.

MARY
So, what is it?

DR. SHAKES
Mary, are you sexually active?

MARY
No! I'm a good Christian, saving myself for marriage.
(beat)
Wait. How do you mean?

DR. SHAKES
You're obviously still a virgin. However, there are many levels to sex. For example, holding hands is considered sexual activity.

MARY
Are you telling me what's happening ... "down there" is a result of hand-holding?

Dr. Shakes gets up and washes his hand at the sink.

DR. SHAKES
No, you've just got a pimple.

MARY
Oh, thank the Baby Jesus!

Dr. Shakes indicates to the pile of clothes.

DR. SHAKES
You can get dressed.

Mary expends a lot of energy to get dressed without Dr. Shakes seeing her nude despite him just seeing her vagina.

MARY

Thank the heavens my devil's plaything isn't out of control.

DR. SHAKES

I assume you are talking about your vagina?

(off nod)

Mary, how's your menstrual cycle?

MARY

My m-m-menstrual cycle?

DR. SHAKES

Yes. You're 19 years old. You do menstruate?

MARY

Yes, um, well, of course. It's fine. I mean the cramps hurt. I usually can't get out of bed for the first few days of my gift --

DR. SHAKES

"Gift"?

MARY

It's a gift from God. A constant reminder that I am a giver of life.

DR. SHAKES

Cramps that bad aren't normal, Mary, gift or no. Would you like some relief?

MARY

I've already tried it all. I've found the best thing is a heating pad, rest, and lots and lots of prayer.

DR. SHAKES

Would you like to try an experimental drug?

MARY

I don't do drugs.

DR. SHAKES

It's not a recreational drug, Mary.
It is a medicinal made with special
herbs from Israel.

MARY

The Jews come from Israel.

DR. SHAKES

And Jesus was a Jew.

Mary demurs.

DR. SHAKES

I must say you are one of the rare
college girls I can use this on
because you aren't sexually active
since any sexual contact can
exacerbate the side effects. So
what do you say? You could help a
lot of other girls as well. That's
what Jesus would want, right?

MARY

I do strive to be more Christ-like
everyday. Would Jesus use this
medication?

DR. SHAKES

If He had a vagina, I believe He
would.

That does it. Mary puts her hand out.

MARY

I'll try it.

DR. SHAKES

Very good.

Dr. Shakes opens a bottle of pills for her.

DR. SHAKES

Take one in the morning and one at
night. Write down any changes to
your reproductive cycle.

Mary swallows the pill with a loud gulp.

EXT. ROTC OFFICE BUILDING - SUNSET

Brick and mortar with peeling paint. It's best days are over.

INT. ROTC BUILDING, DRILL SERGEANT'S OFFICE

Drill SERGEANT MATTHEWS, older with cropped white hair, paces as a younger female ROTC cadet, FORRESTER reads her tablet.

FORRESTER

So Sergeant Matthews, we're supposed to be on the look out for this Beaver Fever.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

This came over the wire, Forrester?

FORRESTER

Um, no sir. We really don't have wires any more.

He indicates to his tablet.

FORRESTER

We're kind of wireless now a days.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

And is this Beaver Fever is some kind of Commie conspiracy?

FORRESTER

I... I don't think so. It sounds like a retro virus to me.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Put the command on high alert.

FORRESTER

Um, again, no real command. No real high alert. We're ROTC.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Damn it, boy, we are the last defense.

FORRESTER

First off, not a boy. *Girl*.

Forrester points to her bosom.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

But your hair is so short.

FORRESTER

Lesbian, sir.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Oh, now it makes sense.

Another cadet, BRIAN STONE, bursts into the room.

STONE

I heard we were going to high alert.

FORRESTER

Oh my gawd. We don't have a high alert, we're just supposed to be on the look out for Beaver Fever.

STONE

Then capture any insurgents?

FORRESTER

We're on a college campus, Stone. Just report anything unusual to me.

EXT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE - NIGHT

Sorority house. Whose sign asks... "WWJD?" Not ironically.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mary's room is pink. Frilly. Optimistic. A large picture of Jesus graces the wall. Mary sits on her bed listening to Christian rock and doing homework.

MARY

I don't think Jesus had to learn biology... Plus it's hard.

Mary closes her eyes, takes a deep breath, opens her eyes and reads aloud from the book.

MARY

"Darwin's theory of evolution ..."

Mary closes the book.

MARY

Well, that's enough silliness for one night.

A KNOCK. Mary gets up, checks her perfect hair before answering the door. Standing before her is JANE, 19, blonde, bitchy college cheerleader. She drunkenly smiles, shaking her pom-poms then lets out a hiccup-burp.

JANE

Hey, baby. We won the game.

MARY

Jesus has blessed up again. And you said prayer wouldn't work.

JANE

Can I come in?

MARY

Jane, are you inebriated?

JANE

Yep. And horny.

Jane pushes past a shocked Mary and takes off her top, exposing a push-up bra. Mary crosses herself.

JANE

Mary, you're not Catholic.

MARY

Christ knows what I meant.

JANE

Well, I mean to take your pants off.

Jane lies on the bed, all come hither-like. Mary checks to make sure no one saw Jane come in, then closes the door. Mary moves to the side of the bed, but doesn't join Jane, instead she stands next to it.

MARY

Jane, this is all highly inappropriate.

JANE

No, all the teasing has been inappropriate. It's been three months, Mary! Do you have any idea how many girls AND boys want to be with me right now?

MARY

I'm sure I don't know.

JANE

Dozens. Seven followed me here tonight. Look.

Jane gestures to the window. Mary pulls back the pink curtains. Three girls and four boys stand out on the lawn looking up to the window. Through the glass, requests for Jane filter through. Mary closes the curtains.

JANE
How's your pussy?

MARY
Jane!

JANE
Got the herps?

MARY
Of course not. It was just a
pimple.

JANE
Great. Take off your pants.

MARY
No!

Jane takes off her bra and shakes her incredible breasts.

JANE
Come on.

Mary turns away. Jane hops off the bed and wraps her arms
around Mary's waist, whispering into her ear.

JANE
Hey, sweetie. Remember what I said
before?

MARY
That it's not really sex if there's
not a penis?

JANE
Right.

MARY
And I'm not really a homosexual if
I'm not in love with you?

JANE
Exactly.

MARY
But in Leviticus 18:22 it says
"Homosexual acts are an abomination
to God."

JANE
It's talking about men. Does it
say anything specifically about
women?

MARY
Well, no, but --

JANE
-- but nothing. You take that book
literally. It *literally* says
nothing about women being together.
That means it's okay.

MARY
Really?

JANE
It's not just okay. It's
beautiful.

Jane starts unbuttoning Mary's pink flannel pajama top.

MARY
It is?

JANE
Mary, we're sharing Christ's love.
What could be more beautiful than
that?

Mary's eyes soften, her stance calms. She resigns. Yahtzee.

MARY
Nothing is more beautiful than
Christ's love.

Jane removes Mary's top and turns her toward her.

JANE
Come on, doll. What would Jesus
do?

Jane kisses Mary hard on the lips. Apparently Jesus would
fuck Jane silly. Mary succumbs to Jane's advances. The sex
is on. They undress and get nasty on the bed. Jane tops
Mary. Mary pulls back from a kiss.

MARY
And it's not a sin?

JANE
How could it be? It's not in the
Bible.

MARY
But Dr. Shakes says even holding
hands is a sexual act.

JANE

Holding hands with a boy with a
penis is sexual. Not between girls,
come on, God wants us to do this.

MARY

'Kay.

They kiss again. Again Mary pulls back.

MARY

I don't think I can go
... "down there".

JANE

Don't worry about that. I'll take
care of you.

Jane moves south and out of frame. Mary's face indicates
that Jane is, in fact, taking care of her. As her climax
builds, Mary sees a vision next to the bed.

It's Jesus! In all of his stereotypical robed, bearded,
white man glory. Mary looks up at him with wide eyes. He
places his hand on her head as she reaches orgasm.

MARY

Hallelujah!

INT. ROTC BUILDING, DRILL SERGEANT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Sergeant Matthews pours a bourbon as Forrester enters.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Yes?

FORRESTER

The Beaver Fever situation might be
slightly more serious than
previously reported.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Like I said, damn Commies.

FORRESTER

And the spread of the virus seems
to be centered on college campuses.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

We are in the thick of war.

FORRESTER

Or a sexually transmitted pathogen outbreak. Either way, I'm going to schedule a briefing so we know what to look for.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

And that is?

FORRESTER

The first signs are a stomach ache, flaking skin, and bad BO.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

That could be any student during finals week.

FORRESTER

The advanced signs are a little more extreme.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - MORNING

Naked, Mary and Jane lie in each other's arms, the morning sun shining in. Completely sated, they lay peaceful. Suddenly, Jane wakes with a start. She shoots up in bed and gasps. This wakes Mary, who, half-asleep yelps:

MARY

Rapture!

She fully wakes up to find Jane doubled over in pain.

MARY

Jane! What's wrong?

JANE

I don't know. It's my stomach.

It seems to pass. She lies down with a sigh.

JANE

That was weird.

MARY

Maybe it was something you ate.

Jane smiles and kisses Mary.

JANE

I seriously doubt that.

Jane kisses Mary again. They start getting into it when Mary looks at the clock on her bedside table. She breaks away.

MARY

Oh no! I'm going to be late for class!

JANE

Fuck class.

Jane tries to kiss Mary again, who side-steps it.

MARY

I will not. Please watch your mouth.

Jane rolls her eyes and gets out of bed with Mary. Mary frantically dresses and gathers her things.

JANE

Fine. I have practice anyway.

Jane starts to dress.

MARY

Will I see you tonight?

JANE

I can't. I have a date.

Mary stops and looks at Jane.

MARY

A date?

JANE

With Shelly. You know Shelly. Tragic Lit major --

MARY

How can you ... I mean --

JANE

Mary, you knew we weren't exclusive. I see a lot of people. Last night was great. And we'll do it again. You enjoyed it, right?

MARY

Heck yes, I enjoyed it. Jesus touched me.

JANE

Of course he did.

Jane gathers her pom-poms.

JANE
I'll call you.

Jane kisses Mary on the cheek and sprints out the door.

INT. LECTURE HALL - MORNING

Students file in and take their seats. As Mary enters she's stopped by ZOEY, 21, cute, alternative lesbian.

ZOEY
Mary, hey.

MARY
Oh, hi, Zoey.

ZOEY
So the pre-finals dance is tonight
at Roskie Hall. You wanna go?

MARY
Um, maybe.

Mary spots TED, 21, skinny, ginger, harmless. He emphatically waves to her. Mary slides past Zoey.

ZOEY
I'll call you later.

Zoey looks on as Mary sits next to Ted.

TED
Good morning.

MARY
Hey, Ted.

TED
You look tired.
(beat)
I apologize. That sounded rude.

MARY
It's okay. I am tired. I'm
certain that I look it.

TED
I hope you're not burning out
preparing for bible study group.
I'd be happy to help you --

MARY
I saw Jane last night.

TED
Oh, Mary.

Mary hangs her head in shame.

MARY
She just showed up and she wouldn't
leave. The devil's temptation
standing right at my door.
Smelling of alcohol and cigarettes.

TED
And sin.

MARY
Well, yes, the sin was implied.

TED
There is nothing righteous about
that girl.

MARY
Ted, we're supposed to love
everyone. Jesus teaches us that.

TED
Not the homosexuals and the
prostitutes. And Jane wants to
prostitute with you in a homosexual
way.

MARY
I know, but ...

Mary looks around and lowers her voice.

MARY
I'm drawn to her.

TED
Oh, Mary.

MARY
I don't know what to do. I have
these feelings --

TED
It's a spell. It's not your fault.
Jane has taken advantage of your
good soul. Mary, would you pray
with me?

MARY

I would like that very much.

Ted and Mary bow their heads and pray quietly. Zoey watches them from her seat in the back of the lecture hall.

EXT. ROTC BUILDING - MORNING

The ROTC cadets are lined up in their uniforms. Sergeant Matthews walks down the line, inspecting each one. Polishing a button here, dusting off a shoulder there.

FORRESTER

Look, there's this virus going around college campuses called Beaver Fever. It seems to only affect females and can produce some pretty bizarre behavior.

Female CADET MOIRA MONTOYA frowns.

MONTOYA

We're on a college campus, there's some pretty weird behavior every day.

FORRESTER

We're talking about eating people's faces off.

MONTOYA

Oh, okay, that's pretty bizarre.

FORRESTER

But the warning signs are abdominal pain, flaky skin, strong body odor, then incredible hunger that escalates into cannibalistic tendencies.

STONE

So basically shoot first?

FORRESTER

Well, since our guns are locked up except for exercises, no. You will observe and report to me and I'll pass it along to the campus police.

STONE

That doesn't sound right.

MONTOYA
Can we catch this Beaver Fever?

FORRESTER
At this time we aren't sure how the
virus is spread...

INT. ROSKIE HALL, COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

The dance is in full effect. Wide-eyed, Mary stands in the corner watching the students dance somewhat suggestively. Zoey approaches her.

ZOEY
You came.

MARY
I'm not sure why I'm here.

Ted walks up with two cups of punch. He hands one to Mary.

TED
Zoey.

ZOEY
Ted. You two came together?

TED
Oh yes. What a wonderful
opportunity to bring Christ's word
to all these young very, very
sinful people.

ZOEY
Yeah, good luck with that.

Jane walks past with SHELLY, the tragic Lit major. They dance together and start making out in front of Mary, who is visibly upset. She runs out with Ted and Zoey close behind.

INT. ROSKIE HALL, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Outside the ladies' room, Zoey and Ted rush up to the door. Zoey stops Ted.

ZOEY
I've got this one, Ted.

TED
Dang you, lesbian.

INT. ROSKIE HALL, LADIES' ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Zoey enters. She hears sniffing coming from the only closed stall. She stands in front of the door and speaks softly.

ZOEY

Mary, are you okay?

Mary speaks through snorts and sniffs from behind the door.

MARY

Yes, I'm fine.

ZOEY

Jane's a bitch. She only cares about herself. You're too good for her.

MARY

I practice humility. I'm no better than anyone else.

ZOEY

Bullshit. You're way better than most of the people I know.

Jane and Shelly enter and duck into the first stall.

ZOEY

You're smart and kind and you have the most beautiful soul I've ever seen.

Mary stops sniffing and opens the door. Her eyes are red and puffy, her cheeks streaked with tears.

MARY

You think I have a beautiful soul?

ZOEY

I do.

Zoey gives Mary a hug. As they hold each other, they hear moans from the first stall. They pull back and look at each other. Then from the stall:

JANE

Oh Shelly!

SHELLY

Oh Jane! Eat me raw!

ZOEY

"Eat me raw"? Who says that?

Mary's eyes well up and she runs out of the bathroom. Zoey follows. We stay on the bathroom stall. Ridiculous animal sounds come from within.

It sounds like they are mauling each other. Growls, howls, grunts, gnawing sounds. Then silence. The stall door bursts open and the two girls walk out, cheeks flushed, hair messed. They adjust their clothes and hair. Jane examines her face in the mirror. Shelly lights up a cigarette.

JANE

God, my skin is so dry.

SHELLY

I should get back. My girlfriend will be here soon.

JANE

Girlfriend?

Jane is about to protest, then realizes she doesn't care.

JANE

Whatever.

Shelly leaves Jane in the bathroom. Jane continues to inspect her scaly skin. She wrinkles her nose and sniffs. She sniffs around, then sniffs herself and makes a face.

INT. ROSKIE HALL, COMMON ROOM - NIGHT

JOSH, a short feminine-looking gay boy with brown, spiked hair and too much guyliner stands next to JEFF, a tall, dopey-looking blonde whose fauxhawk gives him an extra three inches. They stand by the wall and look out at the crowd.

JOSH

Hey Jeff?

JEFF

Yeah Josh?

JOSH

This is lame.

JEFF

Super lame.

JOSH

Super duper lame.

JEFF

Stop trying to outdo me, Josh.

JOSH
Sorry, Jeff.

JEFF
You always do that.

JOSH
Sorry, Jeff.

JEFF
Where's Jane? This was her lame
idea.

JOSH
Oh I know, right?

JEFF
Right.

JOSH
What a bitch for making us come to
this thing and then ditching us.

JEFF
Oh there she is!

JOSH
What is she wearing?

They wave Jane over. She complies.

JEFF
Hey beautiful! I love your hat!

JOSH
Me too! I totally love your hat,
too!

JANE
This is lame.

JEFF
Super lame.

JOSH
Super lame.

JANE
Super duper lame.

JEFF
Yeah it is.

JANE
I'm grabbing a girl and getting out
of here.

Jane walks out to the dance floor, past Shelly, who slow-dances with her girlfriend. Shelly holds her belly, maybe a tummy ache? Jane interrupts a dancing couple. She wags her breasts in the girl's face. The girl stares at Jane, then her boyfriend, then grabs Jane's hand and leaves with her.

Josh and Jeff stand alone.

JEFF

You look really skinny.

JOSH

Thanks. You too.

EXT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE - NIGHT

Mary, Ted, and Zoey walk up to the porch. The threesome stands awkward and silent. Mary pulls Ted and Zoey into an incredibly uncomfortable threeway hug.

MARY

You're good friends.

They all pull back.

TED

Mary, I would be happy to stay with you tonight if you don't want to be alone.

Zoey shoots Ted a look. It goes unnoticed.

MARY

That's a lovely gesture, Ted. But I'm not allowed to have boys in my room.

ZOEY

I'll stay with you tonight, Mary. We could... pray together.

Ted shoots Zoey a look. It goes unnoticed.

MARY

Thank you both, but I think I need to be alone with God right now.

Mary goes inside. Zoey and Ted walk off.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

Walking along the path is Ted, Zoey and an uncomfortable silence. Finally:

TED
Mary's a good girl.

ZOEY
I agree.

TED
Mary is not a homosexual. She's a good Christian girl.

ZOEY
Mary's a homo. Trust.

TED
Why do the gays do that? Why do they try to turn us into sex-crazed heathens?

ZOEY
No one's trying to turn you, Ted. You don't have the fashion sense.

TED
You're trying to turn Mary.

ZOEY
Dude. Transparent. You are so obviously threatened by me because you've got a thing for Mary.

TED
The only interest I have in Mary is her exploration of Christ.

ZOEY
You want her to explore your pants.

TED
What does that even mean?

ZOEY
Oh you know what it means. You religious types are such hypocrites.

Ted and Zoey pass Jeff and Josh, who we follow.

JEFF
Hey Josh?

JOSH
Yeah Jeff?

JEFF
Do you ever feel like Jane is
taking advantage of us?

JOSH
I choose to think that we're taking
advantage of her. Like they say
perception is reality right?

JEFF
I guess.

JOSH
So if we see ourselves as taking
advantage of Jane then that's
what's really happening.

JEFF
Even though it's totally not.

JOSH
Exactly.

JEFF
I really like your shoes.

JOSH
I know, right?

JEFF
Right.

JOSH
Yours are cute too.

INT. JANE'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Jane and her girl are naked on the bed. Jane gets rough.
The random girl likes it. When Jane goes down on her she
giggles. Then squeaks.

RANDOM SCREW
Ow! Don't bite so hard!

Jane looks up at the girl, her face looks kind of oozy.

RANDOM SCREW
Hey what's up with your face?

Jane dives back in and starts eating, like really *eating* the random girl. Jane rips the girl's vagina out with her teeth and gnaws on. The random girl screams as Jane eats her.

Jane looks up, rolls her eyes, reaches up and rips out the girl's throat to silence her screams. She continues eating the girl, who can now only gurgle in fear as she watches her insides become her outsides.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - MORNING

Mary wakes and stretches. She looks at the picture of Jesus on the wall. She smiles at him, crawls out of bed and kneels down to pray.

MARY

Dear Heavenly Father. Thank you for all the blessings you have bestowed upon me. I pray for righteous knowledge to make good decisions. I pray for the strength to fight any unnatural feelings. And if you could smite Jane, that would be great. In Jesus' name I pray. Amen.

Mary gets up, opens the curtains and drinks in the morning.

MARY

It's going to be a super Saturday.

She sits at her desk and goes to a Christian networking site. Someone has posted a picture of a stereotypical gay man being beaten with a caption reading "Demonstration of Christ's work". An IM pops up from ROCKINAPOSTLE22:

The message reads:

ROCKINAPOSTLE22: Please send out a prayer chain email for the family of Tracy Percel. She was found dead in the dumpster outside of Langford Hall.

SISTERMARY91: Oh dear. What happened?

ROCKINAPOSTLE22: The campus police suspect foul play.

SISTERMARY91: What kind of foul play?

ROCKINAPOSTLE22: The kind we need to pray for. Alert the Christian Soldiers.

SISTERMARY91: Should we organize a vigil?

ROCKINAPOSTLE22: Not just yet. We don't know what kind of person Tracy was. No vigils shall be held for heathens.

SISTERMARY91: Understood. God bless.

ROCKINAPOSTLE22: God bless, Sister Mary.

Mary closes her laptop and turns to her picture of Jesus.

MARY

I hope she wasn't a heathen.
There's nothing more spiritually
uplifting than a vigil.

Mary picks up her medicine bottle and pops a pill.

INT. JANE'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Jane's room is a mess. Clothes strewn, blood splattered on the wall and the bed and the desk - everywhere, really. Beer cans, bottles of wine and liquor litter the floor.

Jane lies face-down in her bed, still wearing her cheerleading uniform. She groans and reaches for a half-empty bottle of wine on the nightstand.

Without sitting up she takes a swig of wine, not noticing the gore on the top of the bottle that she inadvertently swallows without care. She puts down the bottle, finally sits up and turns around.

We can see now that the bitch is a full-on zombie. Her skin is pale and cracked. Her eyes are yellow and vacant. Her teeth are brown, hair is matted and stringy. Random spots of blood cake her face and stain her cheerleading uniform.

She rubs her head, trying to rub away the hangover. She stumbles to the door and exits into the hallway.

INT. ROSKIE HALL, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jane wobbles as she passes by a perky-looking blonde.

JANE

Hi, Cassandra.

Cassandra makes a face and scurries away without a word.

JANE

What a bitch. Jesus.

Two more high maintenance girls approach. Jane smiles at them, about to say hello when they both make disgusted faces and hurry past her. One starts to cry.

JANE

What the hell is everyone's problem?

Jane enters the bathroom.

INT. ROSKIE HALL, BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mary makes her way to a stall but not before running into a shy, brainy girl.

JANE

Theresa, hey I --

Theresa squeaks and rushes out. Jane rolls her eyes and enters the stall. She lifts her skirt, sits down and starts to pee. She stares blankly at the stall door while she urinates.

There's a bulletin announcing a Christian singles mixer. It reads: "**Share your love for Christ with another believer.**" A pen dangles from the door for a Roskie Hall survey asking for ideas on a theme for the upcoming Halloween party.

Jane, still peeing, takes the pen and adds a 'y' to the end of 'Christ'. She chuckles at her juvenile cleverness. She drops the pen, then finally acknowledges the fact that she's still peeing. She waits with "elevator face". Finally she finishes.

She exits the stall and moves in front of the mirror. Finally she sees herself. What. The. Fuck. She inspects her face, looks down at her stained uniform. And the eyes! What happened to her beautiful blue eyes?!

Jane flees from the bathroom.

INT. ROSKIE HALL, HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jane runs as another girl approaches and makes a face.

HALLWAY GIRL

Oh my god!

As Jane runs past her.

JANE

Shut up! I know!

Jane reaches her room.

INT. JANE'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jane runs in, closes the door and leans against it, then rushes to her vanity and smothers her face with cream. She tries to brush her hair but the brush gets stuck in the dried blood and gore.

She stares at herself in the mirror. Behind her she notices three lumps lying in a corner of the room.

Jane jumps up then slowly approaches them. The lumps are still. She lightly kicks one. No movement. She kicks it again, a little harder this time. It stirs.

She jumps back, frightened. The moving pile rolls around and faces Jane. It's SHELLY, the tragic lit major.

Jane recognizes her but doesn't - Shelly's face is all mangled, her arm is half chewed off and her hair is a goddamn mess. Lisa rubs her head with what's left of her wrist, not noticing that her brains are seeping out.

SHELLY

Jesus. We tore it up last night!

The other two lumps on the floor move and slowly sit up. They are two other previously attractive girls who are now zombies.

They look at each other first and scream at the horror of the other - fucked up faces, chins hanging off, smeared blood, the whole thing. Lisa sees them and screams and they look at her and scream which leads Jane to scream. They all turn their attention to Jane. Now all four girls scream together.

JENNY, the RA, a chunky, unfortunate looking girl with greasy hair opens the door. The girls stop screaming.

JENNY

Ladies, quiet hours are still in effect until --

Jenny notices the four girls and their jack-up faces. She screams. The girls look at her. Jane jumps up and slams the door shut, locking Jenny in. All four girls close in on Jenny and make an RA buffet out of her.

EXT. OUTSIDE ROTC OFFICE - AFTERNOON

The cadets practice hand-to-hand combat as Mary walks up.

MARY

Hiya, Pammy!

FORRESTER

It's Cadet Forrester when I'm in uniform. What do you want?

MARY

Oh, I don't believe in the military and I feel that addressing you by anything other than your Christian-given name - or in this case, a friendlier variation of your name - would make me nothing short of a hypocrite.

STONE

What'd she say?

Montoya shrugs.

FORRESTER

You wanted something?

MARY

Yes. I'm borrowing the Christian Soldiers for just a sec.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

These men are soldiers.

MARY

Actually they're not. They're just cadets.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

They're not going anywhere with you.

MARY

Oh, I think they are. God bless.

A block of cadets who have the "T" in cadet made into a cross leave the exercise with Mary. They sing *Onward Christian Soldier* as they leave.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

I really don't like that girl.

FORRESTER

Sorry, sir, but I'd get with that.

EXT. LANGFORD HALL - NIGHT

Candlelight vigil. Mary stands next to the Christian Soldiers as Ted stand next to her. As they chant, he grabs her hand. She smiles up at him. MARGARET, blonde, pert Sophomore, takes the steps in front of the building.

MARGARET

Thank you for gathering brothers and sisters. I am so blessed to have such a supportive group to gather when a tragedy such as this occurs. However, I have to ask everyone to go home. It's been brought to my attention that at the time of her death, Tracy Purcell was engaging in sinful acts.

Crowd noise.

MARGARET

Sinful homosexual acts.

Exaggerated crowd noise.

MARGARET

So thank you all for being here. Jesus loves your intentions. But there's nothing more we can do here. And there's certainly nothing more we can do for Tracy Purcell.

The crowd slowly begins to disband. Margaret steps down into the crowd and finds Mary.

MARGARET

Sister Mary. Thank you for bringing the Christian Soldiers.

MARY

Of course. But Margaret, shouldn't we still show some kind of compassion for --

MARGARET

For a heathen? Tracy damned herself to hell the moment she decided to have gay sex with that cheerleader.

MARY

Cheerleader?

MARGARET

Jane Harper.

Mary looks at Ted. Ted looks back at her with something between sympathy and "I told you so". Distraught, Mary turns and walks off in a daze. Ted follows her.

TED

Mary. Hey, wait up.

Mary maintains her pace. Ted, asthmatic, tries to keep up.

TED

Do you want to talk about it?

MARY

No.

TED

Do you want to pray with me?

Mary stops.

MARY

No, Ted. I don't want to pray.

Ted, unsure what to do, grabs his inhaler from his pocket and takes a hit.

MARY

Will God forgive me? I had sex with a woman. Who may be a murderer.

TED

Oh, Mary. Jane's a whore but I'm sure she's no murderer. Let's pray.

MARY

God won't listen to me.

Mary starts to leave. Ted grabs her arm.

TED

Mary. God's always listening.

MARY

Not anymore, Ted. Not anymore.

Ted lets Mary walk away.

INT. ZOEY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Zoey's room is plastered with obscure female rock band posters and fliers. Stacks of books litter the floor and a guitar is propped in the corner.

Zoey sits at a computer doing homework. There is a knock on the door. Zoey gets up and answers the door to a very saddened Mary.

ZOEY

Hey.

MARY

Hey.

Mary enters. Zoey closes the door with a slight, hopeful smile and joins Mary on the bed.

ZOEY

What's up?

MARY

You know that girl, Tracy? Who was found in the dumpster?

ZOEY

Yeah?

MARY

Jane was with her last night.

ZOEY

Oh.

MARY

I can't believe I ...

Mary can't bring herself to say it. Not to Zoey.

MARY

... I can't believe I liked her. I can't believe I let her ... kiss me.

ZOEY

You made out with Jane?

Mary looks up to Zoey with wet eyes.

MARY

Are you judging me too? I came to you because I thought you wouldn't judge me.

ZOEY

I'm sorry. I didn't mean to ...
I'm not judging you.

MARY

You're not?

ZOEY

Mary, are you upset because you
like a girl or are you upset
because you like the wrong girl?

Mary hadn't considered this.

MARY

Honestly, I don't know.

ZOEY

Let me tell you a story. My
freshman year, I met a girl. She
was smart, attractive, political,
spiritual --

MARY

You dated a Christian? A Christian
lesbian?

ZOEY

She was Buddhist.

MARY

I interrupted.

ZOEY

Anyway, we had the same interests,
same taste in music, most of the
same classes. I thought she was
the one.

MARY

The one?

ZOEY

You know, the one I'm going to
spend the rest of my life with.
Jesus. The one.

MARY

Wait. Like marriage?

ZOEY

Well, yeah, in a sense. Depending
on what the laws are from week to
week.

MARY

So you want that?

ZOEY

We're not all sex-crazed freaks,
Mary.

MARY

I thought you were.

ZOEY

Most of us are quite boring.

MARY

So what happened?

ZOEY

We went out for three months then
her ex-girlfriend wanted her back.
So she left me.

MARY

And that's it?

ZOEY

Well, no. That's not it. I spent
the rest of the semester avoiding
my classes. I couldn't eat. I
couldn't sleep. I was put on
academic probation because I nearly
flunked out. She broke my heart.
She just loved someone else more
than me.

MARY

Jane loves a lot of people more
than me.

ZOEY

Jane only loves herself.

MARY

How did you get over her?

ZOEY

Lots of time. And a little help
from The Captain.

MARY

Who's that?

Zoey reaches under her bed and produces an almost full bottle
of Captain Morgan's Rum.

ZOEY
Mary, meet The Captain.

Mary stares at the bottle of rum.

ZOEY
It's great in root beer.

EXT. ZOEY'S DORM - NIGHT

Jane shambles around, all gory and gross.

JANE
Here, little Mary, Mary, Mary. I
saw you come this way. You are
going to pay for this.

One of the CHRISTIAN SOLDIER 1 comes up to Mary.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER 1
Ma'am, are you alright? I'm a
certified campus escort.

Jane turns around to show her grossness.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER 1
Oh no. No...

He tries to go for his radio.

CHRISTIAN SOLDIER 1
Beaver Fever spotted in quadrant --

Jane attacks before he can say give the location.

INT. ROTC BUILDING, DRILL SERGEANT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Forrester jumps up to grab the radio.

FORRESTER
Hello? Report? Come in!

Nothing but static. Forrester turns to the sergeant who is
asleep in his chair.

FORRESTER
Sir!

SERGEANT MATTHEWS
Kill those commies!

FORRESTER

Sir. I think we've had our first case of Beaver Fever reported.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

What did I tell you?

FORRESTER

I know, I know, the commies.

INT. ZOEY'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Mary and Zoey lie sprawled on the bed. Passed the fuck out. Zoey stirs and starts spoons Mary. Mary moves into her. They lie together. In the moments before really waking, they start innocently touching, very sweet, tender. Zoey gently kisses Mary's cheek. Mary turns to face Zoey.

Finally, they both slowly open their eyes. Time to process. Zoey is surprised to see Mary. Mary is more shocked to see Zoey. They lie still, their noses almost touching. They stare at each other like deer in headlights. Zoey can see Mary's about to freak.

ZOEY

Don't freak out.

MARY

Okay.

ZOEY

Nothing happened.

They both notice the empty bottle of rum between them.

ZOEY

Well, that happened. But look - we still have our clothes on.

MARY

Okay.

ZOEY

Please say something else.

MARY

I've never been this thirsty in my entire life.

Zoey gets up and grabs a bottle of water from the mini-fridge. Mary guzzles it down.

MARY

I have to get to class.

ZOEY

It's Saturday.

MARY

I have to get to bible study.

Mary gets up, wobbles a little, finds her bearings and gathers her things.

ZOEY

Mary --

MARY

Zoey, thank you for everything.
You're very sweet and I'm lucky to
have a friend like you.

Zoey approaches Mary. They share a quick moment, one Mary tolerates as long as she does because she's so hungover. They hug. They pull back and their faces are close. Is Mary succumbing to the temptation? Mary closes in but then places a kiss on Zoey's cheek.

MARY

Bye.

Mary leaves Zoey who flops on the bed in frustration.

EXT. CAMPUS - MORNING

Mary walks around campus, dazed in her hangover. She barely notices the missing persons flyers being handed to her every few steps. A science nerd who hands her a flier. She stuffs it with her other fliers and tries to walk away.

SCIENCE NERD

Wait. You have to read that.

Mary grabs the bottom flyer from her pile and reads aloud.

MARY

"Get tested for Beaver Fever."
What's Beaver Fever?

SCIENCE NERD

It's going around. And it seems to
only effect women.

(MORE)

SCIENCE NERD (cont'd)

Symptoms are excessive dry skin, rotting of the teeth and severe numbness in extremities causing self-amputation.

MARY

Oh my.

SCIENCE NERD

Spread the word, not the virus.

Mary walks back to her dorm. As she crosses campus, she passes by a group of zombie lesbian sluts attacking a girl in the window of a dorm room, but Mary doesn't notice. Further down the path, three more zombies pull a boy into the bushes and eat him alive.

INT. LECTURE HALL - DAY

At the front of the room, a giant chalkboard reads "SATURDAY REVIEW SESSION". A professor writes out Algebra equations.

A group of students crowd into seats, all looking to their left at a big empty space of seats, except for a single zombie who sits isolated in the middle. The other students stare at the rotting zombie.

The zombie's notebook is stained with blood from her lack of fingertips, yet she still tries to follow the professor.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Zoey walks across campus and encounters an arguing couple. Two women. One is pretty but she's angry with the other who is looking rough. Her hair is falling out and she appears to be getting yelled at about her poor personal hygiene.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - DAY

Mary enters. She puts her bag down and finds her phone. She checks her messages:

DR. SHAKES (V.O.)

Mary. This is Dr. Shakes. I need to see you right away. Please call me back or come to my office as soon as possible. It's regarding the experimental drug. This is of the utmost importance. I'll be here all night.

Mary takes the bottle of pills off her desk and looks at them. She stuffs them in her bag and heads out.

EXT. MARY'S DORM - DAY

Jane watches Mary leave her dorm and follows her, just stopping to eat a pudgy tech major.

INT. DR. SHAKES' OFFICE - DAY

Mary enters the office. Dr. Shakes is at his desk.

DR. SHAKES
Mary, thank goodness. Please, come
into the lab.

Mary and Dr. Shakes exit through the back door in his office.

INT. SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary and Dr. Shakes enter the lab.

DR. SHAKES
Have a seat.

Mary sits on a lab stool. Dr. Shakes paces.

MARY
Dr. Shakes. What's this all about?

DR. SHAKES
Mary, I'm going to ask you a
question and your candor is
supremely important.

MARY
Okay.

DR. SHAKES
Since taking the experimental drug,
have you engaged in oral sex with a
female?

Mary takes a deep breath. Her eyes well up.

MARY
She said God wanted us to and we'd
be sharing Christ's love and
whatnot.

DR. SHAKES
Interesting approach.

In the back of the lab, Jane slips in through an open window. She sneaks around the back and searches through jars. She finds one with a fetal pig.

MARY
It was just the one time but then she went off with Shelly. And then Tracy. And who knows who else. I thought Jane cared about me.

Hearing her name, Jane looks up, a pig snout hanging out of her mouth.

DR. SHAKES
So you can safely say she's a lesbian slut?

Mary looks down in shame and nods.

MARY
Oh yes, Dr. Shakes. Jane is a dirty lesbian slut.

Jane, still lurking, looks offended.

DR. SHAKES
That's what I was afraid of. Mary, when you started taking this drug, any female saliva mixed with your vaginal secretions --

MARY
Gross.

DR. SHAKES
-- will cause that female to transform.

MARY
Are you talking about Beaver Fever?

DR. SHAKES
That's what we're calling it. Mary, have you noticed some of the women around campus acting, looking, smelling strangely?

MARY
I guess so. Like, it's not just the hippies anymore.

DR. SHAKES

These women have basically reached rigor mortis.

MARY

They're dead?

DR. SHAKES

Undead. Mary, we're dealing with zombies.

MARY

Come again?

DR. SHAKES

And because we're dealing with a strictly female to female passing of the virus, it's only effecting women. Women who sleep with women. And most of the lesbians on campus are giant whores. This thing is spreading like wildfire.

MARY

And I caused it? I made all the lesbian whores undead?

DR. SHAKES

Well, technically, you just turned the one. But in a matter of speaking, yes. You're the AIDS monkey on campus.

MARY

Am I a zombie?

DR. SHAKES

You're a carrier. This campus's carrier. You're immune to the virus. But you need to be careful. There are still zombies with a taste for human flesh running around campus.

MARY

How did this happen?

DR. SHAKES

We reported the side effects, but the drug company had invested so much in the R&D they insisted we continue the trial at colleges all around the country.

MARY

But the boys are safe?

DR. SHAKES

Oh, I'm sure they're being eaten alive, but yes they are immune to the virus.

MARY

You've sure?

DR. SHAKES

I've seen this sort of thing before.

MARY

You've seen THIS before?

DR. SHAKES

Um, in movies, yes, in movies.

MARY

So what now?

DR. SHAKES

I'll alert campus police. As well, I'll be here working on a cure.

MARY

And what do I do?

DR. SHAKES

Destroy the head.

MARY

I'm not sure I understand your metaphor.

DR. SHAKES

It's not a metaphor. You must destroy the head of this epidemic, Jane.

MARY

I have to go.

Mary gets up to leave. She places the half-empty pill bottle on the lab table. She looks at Dr. Shakes with remorse.

MARY

I just wanted to help people.

DR. SHAKES
Sometimes the road to a zombie
plague is paved with good
intentions.

Mary leaves the lab, unknowingly passing Jane who is crouched behind a lab table. She lifts an eyebrow at this newfound information and hobbles out the window, following Jane.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Dazed, Mary walks across campus, her world rocked. She looks at a post with missing persons signs. She walks on as Jeff and Josh approach. They look at the missing persons signs.

JOSH
Hey Jeff?

JEFF
Yeah Josh?

JOSH
Isn't that the Jonathan you went
out with last week?

JEFF
Yeah.

JOSH
He's cute.

JEFF
I know, right?

JOSH
Right. Did he ever call you?

JEFF
No. I texted him like a thousand
times. But then I talked to my
therapist and my AA sponsor and my
class advisor and they all said I
was being, like, needy or whatever.
So now I'm letting him come to me.
I'm playing hard to get.

JOSH
He's missing. That's why he didn't
call you. He's been all kidnapped
or dead or something.

JEFF
So you're saying it's not me, it's him?

JOSH
It's totally him.

JEFF
It's a lot easier hearing it from you.

JOSH
I know, right?

JEFF
Right. You're a good friend, Josh.

JOSH
Right?

A zombie walks past in tattered clothes.

JEFF
Gawd! Doesn't Angelica ever change her clothes?

Josh turns to look.

JOSH
Oh I know, right? She's been wearing that Ross Dress For Less ensemble for days! Gross!

JEFF
Gross. I need a cocktail.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mary sits in her room staring out the window. A knock on the door. She answers the door to Zoey.

ZOY
Can we talk?

INT. CAMPUS POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Dr. Shakes stands among five campus police officers. They all stare at him with open mouths.

DR. SHAKES
-- so you can see, it's imperative that we nip this in the bud. Now.

CAMPUS POLICE OFFICER 1
And what exactly are we nipping,
Doctor?

DR. SHAKES
Zombies.

CAMPUS POLICE OFFICER 1
Right. Zombies.

CAMPUS POLICE OFFICER 2
I'm sorry, doc. But we're swamped
with vampires.

CAMPUS POLICE OFFICER 3
And we've got extra security detail
on the new guest lecturer - Dr.
Frankenstein.

The campus police all laugh. Shakes glares at them.

DR. SHAKES
Never laugh at a man of science!

Dr. Shakes storms out to an even bigger eruption of laughter.
Behind the laughing officers stands a frat boy at the counter
paying for a ticket. He listens.

CAMPUS POLICE OFFICER 1
What a freakin' nut.

CAMPUS POLICE OFFICER 2
It's that time of year. Finals.
Even the faculty is starting to
snap.

The frat boy finishes paying the fine and leaves the station.

EXT. CAMPUS POLICE STATION - CONTINUOUS

The frat boy gets on his phone.

FRAT BOY
Dude. Guess what I just heard.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mary & Zoey sit on the bed, very polite and silent. Finally:

ZOEY
Look, Mary, I --

MARY

I am a very, very bad person.

ZOEY

You're a great person.

MARY

Something horrible has happened.
And it's all my fault.

ZOEY

What did you do?

EXT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE - NIGHT

Jane stumbles around. She looks through the windows into the main room. The den mother, MISS TROVER, middle-aged, plump, watches television with popcorn in one hand and a tissue in the other. Jane maniacally smiles through the window.

INT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE, MARY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

ZOEY

Mary, whatever it is, you can tell me.

Mary looks around.

MARY

Did you hear that?

ZOEY

I didn't hear anything. Why are you so nervous? Are you worried about Miss Trover catching me in here after hours? Cuz Oxygen's doing a Nancy McKeon movie marathon. She's set for the night.

MARY

It's not Miss Trover.

ZOEY

You're worried about the zombies, aren't you?

Mary sits erect.

MARY

You know about the zombies?

ZOEY

It's pretty obvious. My philosophy professor was eaten by Misty Pike this afternoon. She's such a slut. It was kind of fitting. We were having a moral discussion regarding the Donner Party.

MARY

Oh, no!

Mary bursts into tears. Zoey puts an arm around her. Mary buries her head in Zoey's shoulder.

ZOEY

Hey. It's okay. It's just an elective. And he was very old.

Mary pulls back and looks at Zoey. Zoey looks back with kind, caring eyes. Mary feels that stirring inside her again. She can't control it. Zoey's so dreamy. But she has to control it. Mary looks down.

ZOEY

Are you okay?

MARY

I don't know anymore.

ZOEY

Look, I know you're confused right now and you probably have some serious trust issues. After dating Jane, of course that's going to happen. I get it.

Mary looks around again.

MARY

Did you hear that?

ZOEY

Mary, you have to relax. There's nothing wrong with you. You're perfectly normal. And if you'll let me, I'll help you through this. I really care about you. I think you're just a little jumpy because being with me reminds you of being with Jane. But I'm not her. You don't need to be afraid of me.

MARY

Well, I'm also scared a zombie might break in and eat us.

ZOEY

That's not going to happen. I'll keep you safe, even if I have to kill every last one of those bitches.

Mary swoons then looks over Zoey's shoulder and screams.

ZOEY

What? What is it?

MARY

Miss Trover!

Mary holds her gaze on the window. Zoey turns around and sees Miss Trover's mangled face pressed up against the window. No, for real. It's just her face. Jane holds the peeled face and nibbles on it. She smiles and waves at Mary and Zoey.

MARY

Oh heavenly Father! It's Jane!

Jane motions to Mary to unlock the window.

MARY

Should I open it?

ZOEY

Open it? Mary, she's a goddamn zombie!

MARY

Please don't take the Lord's name in vain.

ZOEY

She's the living dead. God has clearly damned her!

MARY

I suppose it's appropriate in this particular situation.

ZOEY

Don't open the window.

MARY

I have to find out what happened to Miss Trover.

ZOEY

Jane ate Miss Trover! She's
chewing on her face right now!

MARY

She'll probably eat us too, yeah?

ZOEY

Ya think?

Mary and Zoey look back to the window. Jane is gone.

MARY

Where did she go?

Suddenly a chair crashes through the window and Jane hops through, still carrying Miss Trover's face. She circles the bed, eyeing the two frightened girls.

MARY

(quietly to Zoey)

Another reason I thought about just
opening the window.

JANE

Well. This is cozy. I certainly
hope I'm interrupting something.

Jane gnaws on the face again.

MARY

Jane, could you put down my house
mother's face? Please? It's gross.

Jane looks at the face then slaps it down on top of Mary's
laptop, making a squishing sound. Mary grimaces.

JANE

This must be a record. I had to
wait three months before Little
Mary Sunshine let me go down on
her.

ZOEY

I think those separated sores are
effecting your memory. Mary would
never sleep with you.

JANE

Is that what she said? Interesting.

ZOEY

What's interesting is that you're
still a liar.

(MORE)

ZOEY (cont'd)

The only thing different about you since turning into a zombie is your complexion.

MARY

And the bloodlust.

ZOEY

Right. And the bloodlust.

JANE

Like this is my fault? How do you think I got like this?

ZOEY

Bad parenting?

JANE

(to Mary)

I heard you talking with Dr. Shakes. I know what you did.

ZOEY

Mary, what is she talking about?

MARY

Nothing. She's talking crazy, zombie nonsense.

Jane lunges at Mary, knocks her off the bed and straddles her on the floor. Zoey swipes at Jane who threateningly grabs Mary's throat.

JANE

(to Zoey)

Easy tiger. I'll kill her.

Zoey reluctantly stands down. Jane removes her hands from Mary's throat. She puts her hands on either side of Mary's head and keeps straddling her. It's getting kind of sexy. But not, because Jane's a zombie.

MARY

Get off me! You're decaying all over my hair!

JANE

You did this to me. You did this to everyone. You started it all.

Finally, Mary resigns.

MARY

I didn't know.

She looks at Zoey with regret.

MARY
Zoey, I didn't know.

ZOEY
It's true?

JANE
I was made from Mary. She tried an experimental drug. And guess what kind of cocktail female saliva and an infected vagina makes.

MARY
Ew.

JANE
Oh get over yourself, princess. You're a dirty whore just like the rest of us.

Zoey looks around for a weapon. She notices a pair of handcuffs dangling from Mary's bedpost. She looks from the handcuffs to Mary, shocked. She grabs them, hits Jane over the head with them, knocking her out. Zoey takes Mary's hand and pulls her towards the door.

MARY
Zoey, I --

ZOEY
We'll talk about it later. We have to get out of here.

They run out the door leaving Jane on the floor. After a quick moment, her eyes shoot open.

EXT. CHI OMEGA HOUSE - NIGHT

Mary and Zoey flee from the house.

EXT. CAMPUS - NIGHT

Ted walks across campus, carrying stacks of books and papers. He hears a noise, stops and looks behind him. Mary and Zoey who are running, not watching where they're going, run into Ted. They all topple to the ground.

MARY
Ted. Are you okay?

Ted takes a hit off of his inhaler.

TED

Yeah, I think so. What's going on?

MARY

We have to get out of here. It's not safe. You should come with us.

TED

What are you talking about?

ZOEY

Zombies, Ted.

TED

Zombies. Zoey, you need to get off the drugs. I know a great support group you can --

Zoey slaps Ted.

ZOEY

Snap out of it, choir boy.

A zombie leaps out from behind the bushes and attacks them. She tries to munch on Mary's arm but Zoey knocks her down, picks up one of Ted's larger books laying on the ground and bashes her in the head. The zombie is dead. Ted looks up at Zoey, breathless.

TED

Okay, then. Zombies. Right. Where are we going?

INT. ZOEY'S DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Mary, Zoey, and Ted run into the room and push the dresser in front of the door. Ted lies down on Zoey's roommate's bed, hits the inhaler and curls up into the fetal position.

ZOEY

How ya doing, Ted?

Ted sits up.

TED

How am I doing? A flippin' zombie nearly killed us! There are zombies! Zombies! It's ... it's Armageddon. Did I miss the Rapture? Mary, did the Rapture happen and I missed it?

(MORE)

TED (cont'd)
Have we been left behind? I mean, I
can understand you, but me?!

Zoey hands Ted a glass.

ZOEY
Drink this.

Ted guzzles it down without a thought. His eyes shoot open
and he gasps.

TED
What was that?

ZOEY
Vodka.

TED
And now I'm going to hell.

Ted resumes his fetal position, closes his eyes and rocks,
looking for a happy, Jesus-filled place.

MARY
So what now?

ZOEY
I don't know. We hole up here and
wait I guess.

MARY
Where's your roommate?

ZOEY
She's never here. She's pretty
slutty.
(off Mary's worried look)
But she's straight. So, you know,
she's probably just getting
pregnant right now.

MARY
Bright side.

ZOEY
Are you okay?

MARY
Yeah. Thanks for saving me. Again.

Zoey smiles at Mary.

MARY
Listen, what Jane said --

ZOEY
Forget what Jane said.

MARY
It's all true.

ZOEY
I know.

MARY
I started it all.

ZOEY
You didn't know, Mary.

MARY
I knew I shouldn't sleep with Jane.
I knew that much. But I did it
anyway.

ZOEY
You can't beat yourself up over
this.

MARY
My first thought is to blame Dr.
Shakes. He said there'd be side
effects with sexual activity but --

ZOEY
But he never told you not to feed
the mogwai after midnight.

MARY
Right. But still. It's my fault.
I've ruined humanity!

ZOEY
You haven't ruined humanity. It's
just a couple of lesbian sluts.

MARY
They may live their lives outside
of Christ's will but they still
don't deserve to die.

ZOEY
Technically, they're undead.

MARY
That doesn't make it okay.

ZOEY

I hate to be all optimistic at this point but there was a time when you would wholeheartedly believe the lesbian sluts on campus deserved this?

Mary looks blankly at Zoey.

ZOEY

Mary, you're growing as a person.

MARY

Zoey, I'm a lesbian slut.

ZOEY

Sleeping with one manipulative girl doesn't make you a lesbian slut. It makes you human.

MARY

Fine. I'm a human. Who murders people.

ZOEY

You are a beautiful light. Shit - I mean stuff happens. You're an angel. A gift from God Himself. And I totally capitalized "God" and "Himself" in my head when I said that. Just for you.

Mary smiles at Zoey's attempt at being cute.

MARY

I'm sure He appreciates that.

Mary and Zoey lie down on the bed. Mary rests her head on Zoey's shoulder. They sleep.

INT. ROTC BUILDING, DRILL SERGEANT'S OFFICE - EARLY MORNING

Montoya rushes into the office.

MONTOYA

It's here.

FORRESTER

So Beaver Fever is here?

Montoya nods, catching her breath.

MONTOYA

It's bad and the campus police are blowing it off, like some pre-finals pranks, but I'm telling you, this is no prank.

Forrester turns to the Sergeant.

FORRESTER

Commies. I think it's time to break out the weapons, sir?

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Like I said, full alert.

INT. ZOEY'S DORM ROOM - MORNING

Mary wakes up in Zoey's arms. Unlike the last time they woke up, Mary is calm, happy, protected. Zoey wakes up and looks at Mary. They smile. Their sweet moment is ruined when they look up to see Ted standing over them, hands on his hips.

TED

I have to pee.

ZOEY

Bathroom is down the hall.

Ted looks at the door then back to them, uneasy.

ZOEY

Do you need me to go with you?

TED

No! I have a shy bladder.

ZOEY

Swell.

Zoey goes to her closet and pulls out a hockey stick.

ZOEY

Aim for the head.

Ted apprehensively takes the hockey stick.

TED

(to himself)
Aim for the head.

ZOEY

But make sure she's a zombie.
Don't just start beating the crap
out of sinners.

Ted tries to move the dresser from the door but it's too heavy. Zoey moves it for him with little effort. Completely emasculated, Ted leaves the room to relieve himself. Zoey turns around to see Mary looking out the window.

Zoey smiles as Mary is bathed in sunshine. She's a beautiful sight. Zoey joins her by the window.

ZOEY

What's going on down there?

MARY

One of my sorority sisters is
eating my Psych professor.

ZOEY

Oh.

EXT. ZOEY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Down below on the ground, a zombie rips the tweed jacketed arms from an older gentleman. She starts beating him with his own arms, then licks the blood that drips from them.

INT. ZOEY'S DORM ROOM - CONTINUOUS

MARY

I didn't even know she was gay.

ZOEY

I went out with her last semester.

Mary looks at Zoey with unjustified judgement.

ZOEY

It was just one date.

They continue to stare at the brutal murder. Zoey looks across campus. It's empty.

ZOEY

Campus is dead. Besides the
undead, I mean.

MARY

Do you think anyone else is alive?

ZOEY

I don't know.

Zoey goes to her desk and turns on the computer. The campus webpage pops up.

ZOEY

(reading)

Classes have been canceled for the rest of the week due to an outbreak of ... Beaver Fever? What the hell is Beaver Fever?

MARY

Dr. Shakes said that's what they're calling the zombie virus. He -- Dr. Shakes!

ZOEY

The man who started it all.

Mary dials a number on her cell phone.

MARY

He can help. He was working on a cure.

ZOEY

Mary, the only cure for these bitches is severe cranial damage.

MARY

Dr. Shakes can help these girls. He's going to fix it all.

Mary waits for a second, then hangs up her phone.

MARY

He's not answering. He said he'd be in contact. Something's wrong. We have to go to the lab.

ZOEY

I really don't think --

MARY

Please. We have to try. I'm responsible and I have to make it right.

Against her better judgement, Zoey succumbs.

ZOEY

Okay. But we need a plan.

Ted runs into the room swinging the hockey stick in the air like a scared child. He slams the door shut behind him and, in a panic, desperately tries to move the dresser in front of it. It doesn't budge. Zoey gets up and again moves the dresser with ease.

ZOEY

How many were out there?

TED

(breathless)

It's hard to say. My eyes were closed pretty much the whole time.

ZOEY

Ted, were there ANY zombies out there?

TED

I don't know, Zoey! My eyes were closed!

Ted hits his inhaler, sits on the floor and leans against the dresser, stressed and defeated. Zoey looks at Mary.

ZOEY

He's not going.

TED

Not going where?

ZOEY

Nowhere.

TED

Mary, where are you going?

MARY

I have to get to the science lab.

TED

No, you don't. You have to stay here until this all blows over.

MARY

This isn't going to just blow over, Ted. There's someone at the science lab who can help us.

TED

Who?

MARY

Dr. Shakes.

TED

Dr. Shakes? That man is insane!
He's an advocate for human cloning!
Why would we go to him?

MARY

"We" aren't. You're staying here.

TED

Mary, you need someone to go with
you.

ZOEY

That would be me.

TED

You're leaving me here alone?

ZOEY

You said this was the safest place.

TED

Yeah, with three of us. Safety in
numbers.

MARY

We'll be back in a few hours.
You'll be fine. Move the dresser
in front of the door when we leave.

Ted looks down at his feet, ashamed.

TED

I can't move it by myself.

Mary and Zoey exchange a look then look back at Ted,
shuffling his feet on the ground.

ZOEY

Oh, for crying out loud.

MARY

Okay, Ted. You can come.

ZOEY

But don't be fucking weird.

TED

Please watch your language.

ZOEY

And don't tell me to watch my
fucking language.

(MORE)

ZOEY (cont'd)
 (to Mary)
 Sorry, Mary.

TED
 Hey! Why just "sorry, Mary"?

ZOEY
 Because she's a lady. And you're a
 tool.

Ted lowers his head. Mary nudges her elbow at Zoey.
 Reluctant, Zoey rolls her eyes and forces a smile at Ted.

ZOEY
 Sorry, Ted.

TED
 It's cool.

ZOEY
 Alright. If we're gonna do this, we
 need to be prepared. The science
 lab is all the way across campus.

TED
 Let's do this. I'm ready.

ZOEY
 No, you're not. That hockey stick
 alone isn't gonna cut it.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

Campus is quiet, serene. Birds chirp, leaves rustle in the
 slight breeze. Suddenly, a half naked girl runs out from
 behind the bushes. She frantically runs as she looks behind
 her. A zombie emerges from the bushes and runs after her.

ZOMBIE LESBIAN SLUT 1
 Tonya! Baby! Come back!

TONYA
 What's wrong with you? What
 happened to your face?

The zombie lets Tonya run off. She looks down at her feet.

ZOMBIE LESBIAN SLUT 1
 (to herself)
 I knew she only liked me for my
 looks. Now those are gone and
 what's left?

The zombie defiantly looks up.

ZOMBIE LESBIAN SLUT 1
 (yelling after Tonya)
 You said you'd love me no matter
 what I looked like!

Tears form in the zombie's eyes when suddenly a sword swiftly comes along and cleanly slices off her head. The sword rests in the hands of Zoey, who drives Mary and Ted in a speeding campus golf cart.

She zooms by, letting the zombie's body flop down next to her head on the ground. Our heroes keep moving. Mary sits shotgun with a baseball bat in her hands, holding it meekly, but ready to strike. Ted sits in the back with a lacrosse helmet on and the hockey stick in his hands.

TED
 Oh my goodness! You cut off her
 head!

Mary and Zoey both look behind them at their first zombie kill. A super-skinny HIPSTER ZOMBIE walks in front of the cart, not paying attention. She's rocking the wifebeater, vest, fedora and oversized head phones plugged into an iPod. She looks up just as the cart runs her over.

Mary, Zoey and Ted all look forward as they screech to a halt, apparently stuck.

MARY
 What happened?

Zoey tries to move the cart forward or backward with no luck.

ZOEY
 I think we're stuck on something.

Zoey gets out to inspect.

ZOEY
 Mary, slide over and steer while I
 push.

Zoey gets behind the cart and lays her sword down.

ZOEY
 Okay. Give it some gas. Or
 electricity or whatever.

Mary does while Zoey pushes, but the golf cart won't budge.

ZOEY
 (to Mary)
 Ok, hold it! Hold it!

Mary lets off the gas and waits. Zoey looks closer to see what's blocking them. She notices the fedora slightly sticking out from under the back of the cart. She pulls the hat off to reveal the super skinny hipster zombie.

She's still "alive" but is clearly stuck. The hipster stares up at Zoey with something resembling helplessness and hunger.

HIPSTER ZOMBIE
 Can I least get one last chi mocha
 non-fat soy foam latte?

Zoey pokes her head up to her friends.

ZOEY
 Looks like we're lodged on a
 hipster.

MARY
 Oh dear.

ZOEY
 It had to be a hipster.

The hipster zombie looks up at Zoey, offended.

ZOEY
 One sec.

Mary and Ted stay on the lookout for other zombies. They hear thrashing, slicing, grunting and gurgling noises behind them. They look back just as Zoey rises, a bit winded. She hands Ted her sword which is covered in blood and gore. He makes a face and takes the sword in his fingers.

TED
 (re: sword)
 Why do you even have this?

ZOEY
 It's from my Angelina Jolie phase.
 (to Mary)
 Okay. One more time.

Zoey pushes while Mary steps on the gas. The golf cart is free. Mary stops the cart and Zoey gets in.

TED
(re: sword)
And what do you want me to do with
it?

ZOEY
If something comes at us, kill it.

Frightened, Ted tries to hold the sword bravely, but slips
around on it from the slippery innards.

The golf cart drives off, leaving a disembodied hipster mess
on the ground. Through her headphones, a song by The National
plays on.

Ahead in the distance, a zombie lesbian slut starts running
towards the golf cart.

ZOEY
Ted! Three o'clock!

Ted looks to his left.

TED
Where? I don't see anything!

Zoey looks behind her at Ted.

ZOEY
THREE o'clock, Ted! That's nine
o'clock!

TED
No, it's three o'clock!

ZOEY
That's not even three o'clock on a
digital watch!
(to Mary)
Jesus. Where'd you find this guy?

MARY
He's from bible study.

ZOEY
Ted, turn to your right!

Ted does. The zombie is nearly to them.

ZOEY
You got this?

TED
 (with forced confidence)
 I got it! I got it!

As the zombie reaches them, Ted closes his eyes and swings. He completely misses the zombie and hits the side of the cart with the sword. He keeps hacking away at the metal, eyes still closed. The zombie continues chasing after the cart.

ZOEY
 Well done, Ted.

Ted stops swinging and opens his eyes.

TED
 Did I get it?

ZOEY
 Not so much.

The zombie gains on the cart. Zoey and Mary look behind.

ZOEY
 Since when are zombies so goddamn fast?

MARY
 She's on the track team.

ZOEY
 Is that Kara Mueller?

MARY
 No, it's her sister Tara.

Zoey gets a terrified look on her face.

MARY
 What?

ZOEY
 Just something I hadn't considered before.

MARY
 What's that?

ZOEY
 Only the lesbians are turning into zombies.

MARY
 Yeah, so?

ZOEY

So most of the lesbians on campus
are athletes of some kind.

MARY

Oh dear.

ZOEY

We're gonna need a faster cart.

Just then, Jeff and Josh run past them in the opposite
direction, arms flailing, screaming like little girls. Two
zombies chase after them. The track zombie loses interest in
the golf cart and joins in the other chase.

ZOEY

Wow. Those two douchebags were
actually good for something.

The golf cart moves on.

EXT. SCIENCE LAB - DAY

The golf cart pulls up to the lab. The three jump out,
looking around for zombies. The doors are locked. They look
through the windows and see some movement inside.

MARY

Dr. Shakes is in there!

Zoey pounds on the door.

ZOEY

Dr. Shakes! Dr. Shakes, let us in!

DR. SHAKES (O.S.)

Hello?

In the distance behind them, Jeff and Josh run back in their
direction, the three zombies still after them.

ZOEY

Let us in, man!

DR. SHAKES (O.S.)

Who is this?

ZOEY

Dude! We're not zombies!

MARY

Dr. Shakes! It's Mary Monroe.

Jeff, Josh and the zombies are getting closer. The door triple unlocks. Dr. Shakes cracks open the door and peeks out. He inspects them and notices Mary.

DR. SHAKES
Were you followed?

ZOEY
Um, yeah. Hence the urgency.

DR. SHAKES
Get in. Quickly.

The three hurry inside. The door slams shut behind them and triple locks just as Jeff and Josh reach the door.

INT. SCIENCE LAB - CONTINUOUS

Dr. Shakes, Mary, Zoey and Ted are safe inside.

JEFF (O.S.)
OMG! Let us in!

JOSH (O.S.)
We just suggested some moisturizing products and now they're pissed!

Dr. Shakes looks to the three for confirmation on Jeff and Josh. The three look at each other and shrug.

ZOEY
They're fine.

They leave the door closed and head into Dr. Shakes' lab.

JEFF (O.S.)
You don't understand! They're so ugly!

JOSH (O.S.)
So, so ugly!

As Dr. Shakes and the kids enter the back lab, Jeff and Josh are seen running like little girls past the window with three zombies chasing after them.

INT. DR. SHAKES' LAB - CONTINUOUS

Mary, Zoey and Ted sit and regroup while Dr. Shakes prepares a vial. He emerges from behind a table in full reveal mode.

DR. SHAKES
I have found a cure.

ZOEY
Bull crap.

DR. SHAKES
Not exactly. It's a complex mixture
of animal hormones and --

ZOEY
No, dude. Bull shit. There's no
cure for zombies. Except, you know,
killing them, again.

As the argument continues between Zoey and Dr. Shakes, in the windows around them, Jeff and Josh try to fight off the zombies. There is a lot of slapping and hair-pulling. The boys are losing.

DR. SHAKES
Well, it's a theory. It's still in
the testing stage.

ZOEY
Testing, my ass. You can't cure
zombieism.

DR. SHAKES
Are you a scientist?

ZOEY
No, but I've seen enough movies to
know how to get rid of these
bitches.

MARY
Zoey --

ZOEY
No, come on! Prayer, voodoo,
repopulating with psycho army guys?
These things don't work, doc! Are
any of those plans part of your
cure? Wanna try some repopulating?

DR. SHAKES
Oh, at this juncture, I would have
to strongly advise against any kind
of sexual activity, considering our
current state of affairs. No, as I
was trying to explain, this is
simply a mixture of --

Outside, the three zombies throw Jeff and Josh through the lab windows. The boys crash through and fall to the floor in front of Dr. Shakes and the kids. The zombies climb through the window and stand before them all.

Before the zombies can even attack, Ted picks up a chair. He closes his eyes, swings it like he's seizing, gets winded and passes out. He sleeps next to a knocked-out Josh and Jeff.

Everyone stares at the scene, then the battle begins. The zombies attack. Zoey takes her sword and fends off the zombies, never getting a clear shot to the head. Mary holds her baseball bat with conviction. She simply stands in defense mode. She only swings the bat around whenever a zombie gets close.

Dr. Shakes throws beakers at the zombies, missing their heads. No one is winning the battle. It's paused by a crash through the window.

Jane stumbles in. Everyone stops and stares at her. She hiccups, pulls herself off the floor and staggers around. She finds her footing and stands before them, wobbling a little.

She holds a half empty bottle of Wild Turkey in one hand and tries to straighten her worn cheerleading uniform with the other. She slurs when she speaks.

JANE

Hey guys. What's goin' on?

Jane hiccups again, stumbles again, finds her footing again. She stands before them, tries to be fabulous but fails miserably. She make a pathetic attempt to fix her nappy hair with her one free hand.

ZOEY

(to Jane)

Are you drunk?

(to Dr. Shakes)

Can zombies get drunk?

DR. SHAKES

You tell me. You're apparently the zombie expert.

ZOEY

I'm gonna say this zombie bitch is drunk.

Jane staggers, emphatically swinging her bottle around in typical, belligerent drunken form.

JANE

So this is interesting. Hey, Mary Sunshine. Hey, hey, Mary, Mary quite contrary. Whatcha got there? A bat? Are you beating people up now? Sleep with one girl and you're all corruptible or something.

The group stares at her. Jane hiccups.

ZOEY

You're a goddamn mess.

JANE

So's your face.

ZOEY

There ya go.

JANE

Gawd! Who are you anyway?

ZOEY

I'm Zoey. I'll be killing you now.

JANE

Ooh. You're sassy. Mary, your little girlfriend is sassy.

MARY

She's not my girlfriend.

JANE

Oh, right. Right. Cuz you're not a lesbian. You're a good Christian girl who never does anything wrong. Except, you know, start the apocalypse. Oh no! Do you hear that? That's the sound of Jesus crying?

Zoey lunges at Jane. They fight with new-found Kung Fu abilities. The fight is back on.

Two of the zombies double team Mary, who finds it within herself to beat them with the baseball bat.

Dr. Shakes nails one in the head with a beaker. Still holding the "cure", he makes his way to a table with a syringe. He fills it with his liquid.

Zoey keeps fighting Jane and punches her in the face. Jane, who's not strong on her feet, goes down.

Dr. Shakes stealthily sticks Jane with the syringe. Everyone looks around the room. Jane is out and the other three zombies are dead.

Jeff, Josh and Ted slowly wake up and rise. Everyone notices Jane lying on the floor. Is she cured? Is she dead?

They creep closer. Jane convulses on the floor. They all back up a step and watch. Jane slowly rises. She turns around and looks at them. She seems taller.

ZOEY

Did she get taller?

There's a wild look in Jane's eyes. She's stronger. Crazier.

TED

She seems ... bigger than before.

JANE

Are you calling me FAT, bible boy?

TED

No.

JANE

Cuz I'll fucking kill you!

ZOEY

I think she's bitchier.

TED

Oh cripes.

Jane flies -- FUCKING FLIES -- through the air and attacks Ted. Zoey kicks her in the head, throwing her back to the other end of the lab. But the impact knocks Zoey back.

ZOEY

Good work, doc. She's a freakin' uber zombie now. I told you there wasn't a cure!

DR. SHAKES

Well, it is still in the testing stage.

MARY

We should get out of here.

Jane slowly gets up.

JANE

That's right, Mary. Run away.
Pretend that you're better than me
and run away.

Mary stops and looks at Jane.

JANE

You can run and you can kill all
the zombies on campus but that
won't get you any closer to God.
You're not better than me and you
know it.

Mary feels the pain Jane is throwing at her. Zoey pulls Mary
away.

ZOEY

Come on, Mary. Let's get out of
here. Bitch is crazy. And she's all
uber now.

Zoey shoots Dr. Shakes a glare to which Dr. Shakes sheepishly
shrugs. Jane starts thrashing around the lab, trashing the
place and guzzling the Wild Turkey like a rock star.

ZOEY

Lucky for us she's got the
attention span of a corn nut.

Dr. Shakes, Mary, Zoey and Ted sneak out of the lab when they
notice Jeff and Josh cowering in the corner. The boys look up
at them hoping they can join their group. They look back at
Jane. Jane stops her tantrum and acknowledges them.

JANE

Jeff, Josh. You're my gays. I
love you guys. Do you really wanna
go with those losers?

Jeff and Josh look Mary, Zoey and Ted up and down. They pick
their side and stand with Jane.

ZOEY

Wow.

Dr. Shakes and the three kids head out of the lab. Jane, Jeff
and Josh stand together. Josh looks at Jane.

JOSH

Kay, don't get mad, cuz you're
fabulous. But ... your hair ...

JANE
Zip it, Josh.

JEFF
(to Josh)
Nice going.

EXT. CAMPUS - DAY

The golf cart treks across campus, toting Zoey and Mary in the front and Ted and Dr. Shakes in the back.

MARY
Where are we going?

ZOEY
I don't know.

MARY
Yeah, but, where are we going?

Zoey stops the golf cart.

ZOEY
I don't know, Mary. I just need to think for a second. I'm not exactly a leader, you know. But between you and Wimpy and Mr. "I've got the cure for infection" back there --

TED
We need a plan.

ZOEY
No shit, Ted. Got one?

TED
No.

ZOEY
Great, then how about you don't speak until you have something to contribute, cool?

TED
Cool.

Ted looks at Dr. Shakes.

TED
She's one of the butch ones.

DR. SHAKES

Clearly.

The group sits in silence while Zoey tries to figure out what to do. It is then that she looks up and sees it: The cart sits in front of the Kappa Sigma fraternity house.

There is a giant banner gracing the front patio reading:
"ZOMBIE PARTY!"

ZOEY

Oh dear God in Heaven.

TED

Are we praying?

ZOEY

Shut up, Ted.

MARY

They're having a party? For
zombies?

ZOEY

This is bad. Everyone on campus
will be here. And that means every
zombie on campus will be here too.
It'll be like shooting fish in a
barrel.

Mary looks up. She has a plan.

MARY

You're right, Zoey.

ZOEY

Yeah. We've got a blood bath on our
hands. Everyone will be dead by
morning.

MARY

Not necessarily.

ZOEY

What do you mean?

MARY

I think I know what to do.

INT. ROTC BUILDING, DRILL SERGEANT'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Mary, Zoey, Ted and Dr. Shakes rush into the office to find Sergeant Matthews, Forrester, Stone, and Montoya strategizing.

MARY

We've got a zombie lesbian slut problem.

FORRESTER

Already all over it.

STONE

So. Shoot to kill type deal?

MARY

Pretty much.

STONE

Yes! Finally!

Sergeant Matthews gets into soldier mode.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Okay men and apparently women.
We've got a war on campus. Kill or be killed. This is the real thing.

Sergeant Matthews turns to Stone.

STONE

What's the plan of attack?

Sergeant Matthews turns to Mary.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Well, then. That's Mary's call, isn't it?

Mary meekly looks up at Sergeant Matthews.

MARY

Sir?

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

This is your operation, Mary.
What's the plan?

MARY

Oh, strategy isn't really my strong suit. I'm not really --

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Mary! Puss out on me and Stone
will shoot you in the head!

Stone automatically pulls her pistol from its holster and points it at Mary's temple. A slight, satisfied smirk graces Stone's face.

ZOEY

Jesus.

Stone cocks the pistol.

ZOEY

Christ.

Mary mans up. It's time. She pushes Stone's gun away with careless ease. She steps up.

MARY

There's a Kappa Sig party tonight. Probably in an hour. Those guys start early. And since classes have been cancelled, I'm thinking there's going to be a lot of restlessness on campus.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

You estimate an hour of prep time?

MARY

I do.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Very good.

MARY

We'll need three units.
(to Sergeant Matthews)
It is "units" right? Am I saying things correctly?

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

You're doing just fine.

MARY

We'll need three units. Are the Christian Soldiers available tonight?

FORRESTER

We've got every man at our disposal.

MARY

We'll need every man you've got.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Let's get it done.

A montage with quick cuts and exaggerated sound effects. Everyone suits up in military gear. Snaps of camouflage headbands, clicks of the machine guns and pistols.

The dramatic pan up from combat boots to the camo pants, all the way up to a seriously strapped and packed Mary Matthews. She holds a sawed-off shotgun. She is rocking some serious cool and is clearly ready for some zombie lesbian slut-killing action. She cocks the gun and looks up at her unit.

MARY

Groovy.

Mary looks around. She's got the entire ROTC waiting for her direction. Sergeant Matthews stands with her and they survey their crew: a small but willing army, decked out and ready for war.

On the front line is Montoya, smoking a cigarette and checking out Mary with creepy "how you doin'" eyes. Stone sharpens a knife and tests it on his hair.

Zoey looks hot and quite at home in her army fatigues, head band and gun across her chest. Dr. Shakes stands uneasy in a camouflage lab coat and a gun in his hands.

And then there's poor Ted, still dressed in civvies. He's absolutely out of his element, confounded by the gun in his hands. He inspects it, pointing it at his face. Mary leans into Sergeant Matthews.

MARY

(whispering)

I gave him blanks. It's safer for everyone.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Well done.

Mary officially addresses Sergeant Matthews.

MARY

Drill Sergeant Matthews. You'll direct the additional units.

FORRESTER

Units Two and Three! You're with me!

They yell "Sir, ma'am!" Sergeant Matthews turns to Mary.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS
See you on the front lines.

MARY
I'm looking forward to it, sir.

Mary salutes Sergeant Matthews. It's a little sorority girl but with good intentions. Sergeant Matthews wholeheartedly salutes back. Aww. Hallmark moment.

Sergeant Matthews leads the second and third units away while Mary stands before the civilians, Stone and Montoya. Without Sergeant Matthews around and their plan already in place, Mary is unsure what else to say to them. She awkwardly stands before them. She looks at Montoya and Stone.

MARY
Are you guys on Facebook?

EXT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE - EVENING

Night starts to set in. Groups of party-goers walk up the steps to the party. Loud music emerges from the house.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE - EVENING

The party is in full effect. While not quite a rager just yet, the house starts to fill with every random group of person on campus.

A few frat boys walk down the stairs dressed like stereotypical zombies. A group of girls enter the party dressed as slutty zombies. One of them follows behind dressed as a beaver.

FRAT BOY
Hey ladies!

He notices the girl dressed as a beaver.

FRAT BOY
Um --

Beaver Girl looks down.

BEAVER GIRL
I think I misunderstood the assignment.

Jeff and Josh enter. They look around.

JOSH
Hey Jeff?

JEFF
Yeah Josh?

JOSH
Why do we come to these things?
All these breeders are giving me
hives.

JEFF
Gross!

JOSH
I know, right?

JEFF
Josh, every frat boy is one keg
stand away from being bi-curious.

JOSH
Is it true they all shower
together?

JEFF
No, you're thinking of prison.

JOSH
"Oz" was a really good show. I
started watching it because I
thought it was about something
else, obvs. But I really got into
it.

JEFF
Where the hell is Jane? She said
she'd be here.

JOSH
You know, Jeff, I'm not sure I'm
still into her.

JEFF
We need to stay on her good side.

JOSH
But she hasn't changed her clothes
in days. And she's a bitch.

JEFF
She's always been a bitch. That
used to be your favorite thing
about her.

JOSH

I know but now she's a bitch who doesn't change her clothes.

JEFF

She's obviously going through something.

JOSH

Oh my gawd. Is she doing coke again?

JEFF

I don't know.

JOSH

Why didn't she tell us?

JEFF

I don't know.

JOSH

Why didn't she share?

JEFF

Josh! I don't know! Gawd!

JOSH

Fine. Gawd.

JEFF

Ooh! Cocktails!

JOSH

Loves it!

Jeff and Josh prance off to the drink table just as the door bursts open. In come Mary, Matthews, Forrester, Montoya, Stone, Zoey, Ted, and Dr. Shakes.

Their guns are drawn and they're ready to shoot some bitches. Except Ted. He cowers behind Zoey.

A record scratches and the music stops. All of the party-goers stop and stare at them. Sergeant Matthews, Forrester and Mary step over the threshold and assess the situation.

After a moment, the music and the party still continues.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Mary?

MARY

Yeah.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Where are the zombies?

MARY

I don't know. I thought they'd be here. Zoey said they're attracted to bright lights and loud sounds.

ZOEY

Well, I don't know! I mean, they are lesbian zombies. Maybe they'll be more attracted to acoustic music and dreamcatchers.

DR. SHAKES

I'm sorry, but was this entire plan based on Zoey's knowledge of zombies which she obtained from Hollywood films.

ZOEY

Hey! A lot of those movies were made outside of the Hollywood studio system! I support indies!

Montoya and Stone search the house. Montoya gets distracted by a cute sorority girl. She lowers her gun, walks up and smiles.

MONTOYA

Hey there.

SORORITY GIRL 1

Hi.

Montoya pulls a cigarette from behind her ear, does a Zippo trick and lights it, all smooth-like. The sorority girl shyly giggles.

MONTOYA

Moya Montoya.

Montoya offers her hand.

SORORITY GIRL 1

Hi. I'm --

A girl dressed as a zombie approaches the sorority girl from behind. Before she can tap the sorority girl on the shoulder, Montoya punches her hard in the face without breaking her smile or her gaze. The girl falls to the ground as the sorority girl looks behind her.

SORORITY GIRL 1
What was that?

MONTOYA
Don't worry about it.

Stone grabs Montoya's shoulder. Montoya spins around in combat mode about to strike. Stone easily blocks it.

STONE
Come on. We're going upstairs.

Montoya smiles at the sorority girl.

MONTOYA
Until we meet again.

She takes the girl's hand and kisses the top of it. Stone smacks the top of Montoya's head, leading her away from the girl. The two soldiers slowly make their way upstairs.

The others try to figure out their plan.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS
(to Forrester)
How's the second unit?

FORRESTER
(into walkie talkie)
Sergeant Matthews to Unit Two.
What do you see?

There is some crackling on the other end of the walkie.

FORRESTER
Come back, Unit Two! What do you see?

More crackling static then:

WALKIE TALKIE (O.S.)
Forrester! It's awful! They're everywhere! It's a massacre!

Screams can be heard over the soldier's report.

FORRESTER
What is your location?

Static.

FORRESTER
What is your location, Private?

WALKIE TALKIE (O.S.)
The Quad! The West Quad! Oh god!

Over the walkie, screams then just static.

Our heroes run to the window and look out in the direction of the West Quad.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

All is quiet. But wait for it. A zombie appears and she's heading towards the house. Three more appear behind her. Then another dozen. Within seconds, the entire zombie army is walking to the house.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

ZOEY
(to Dr. Shakes)
Told ya.

DR. SHAKES
Forgive me for doubting your very scientific method.

MARY
Okay. Dr. Shakes and Zoey. Take the sniper rifles upstairs. I need you to stop as many as you can before they reach the house. Ted. Go with them.

TED
What do you want me to do?

MARY
Hide.

TED
I can do that.

MARY
If you see Stone, send him my way. We're gonna need him down here.

Dr. Shakes and Ted head upstairs. Zoey stalls. She stares at Mary.

ZOEY
Mary --

MARY

I'll be okay. Just go.

ZOEY

Oh, it's not that. I mean, not that I'm not worried about you. It's just, you taking charge like this. It's kinda hot.

Mary lifts her eyebrows. Seriously?

MARY

Really? Now?

ZOEY

Right. Sorry.

Zoey turns and runs upstairs.

MARY

We have to get these people to a safer place.

FORRESTER

On it.

After a nod from Sergeant Matthews, and Forrester turns to the crowd who have mostly neglected the military presence thus far. She addresses the party.

FORRESTER

Ok people! We've got a situation and we need to get everyone to a safe location!

The announcement is completely ignored. A few people "Woo Hoo!" and the music gets louder.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

I'll hand it.

Matthews makes his way to the DJ. The DJ, a pasty white boy in a baseball cap tries to keep her away but she easily shoves him down. She scratches the record and grabs the mic.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Let's try this again. Children! You're going to die if you don't get out of here.

More yelps of celebration. Sergeant Matthews looks down at Mary and shrugs. The DJ shakes his head, gets back up and puts the record back on. The music booms.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Let 'em die.

Mary and Sergeant Matthews look out the window.

EXT. CAMPUS - CONTINUOUS

The zombies are running straight at the house. Finally some shots ring out and zombies start dropping. The guys upstairs are succeeding.

One zombie is hit in the arm but keeps running. Another uses her pole vault to get ahead. A pair of volleyball lesbians pops the ball back and forth to each other as they run.

The track lesbian runs ahead of the others and nearly reaches the porch when a head shot slows her down.

Her head is almost completely blown off and she starts running in circles for a few seconds before dropping dead. The remaining zombies are nearly to the house.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Mary and Sergeant Matthews move away from the window and stand in front of the door waiting for them. They can be heard outside on the porch and seen through the windows. They start knocking and banging on the house.

MARY

Where the heck is Stone?

FORRESTER

Hell if I know.

The zombies break down the door. Mary, Forrester, and Sergeant Matthews shoot at anything that moves. They are doing well but eventually lose the upper hand.

They're about to be overpowered when a round from a machine gun behind them takes out several of the zombies. Mary and Sergeant Matthews look behind them. Stone stands on the stairs, half grinning, half sneering while chewing on his cigar.

The war is far from over. Zombies enter from all over the house, through windows and back doors.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT

Two frat boys sit at a table engaged in a drinking contest. A group of people circle around the table, cheering them on.

Zombies break into the kitchen through the windows and attack. They slaughter everyone in the kitchen in record time. They break necks and chew off faces and limbs.

One zombie takes the bottle of whiskey from the table and guzzles it. Another is distracted by the oven timer beeping. She opens the oven door and pulls out a sheet of pizza rolls.

The kitchen door bursts open and Stone stands with his machine gun. He shoots up the entire kitchen. He shoots the zombie with the bottle of whiskey, causing the bottle to slip out of his hands and into the air. Stone catches it and continues shooting, killing every zombie dead.

The kitchen is covered in blood and gore. He takes a swig of whiskey, makes his way to the stove and notes the snacks.

STONE

Mmm. Pizza rolls.

He grabs a handful and leaves the kitchen.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE, FOYER - NIGHT

Mary, Forrester and Sergeant Matthews fight off the zombies as best as they can. They're doing well enough to stay alive but are in desperate need of re-enforcements.

MONTOYA (O.S.)

Mary!

Mary looks up the stairs to see Montoya, sword swinging. She decapitates a zombie trying to climb the staircase railing.

MONTOYA

Mary, Zoey is calling for you.
Sergeant Matthews, Forrester, and I
have this. The third unit should be
here any minute.

Mary runs upstairs while Montoya runs downstairs to join Sergeant Matthews and Forrester. Together they shoot and stab zombies left and right.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE, UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Mary runs through the hallways looking for her friends. She opens and closes bedroom doors but to no avail. In the middle of the hallway she hears thumping and muted calls. She stops and listens.

They're coming from above. On the ceiling is an attic door. She straps her gun to her chest, pulls the door down and carefully climbs the stairs.

INT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE, ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Mary pokes her head up through the floor and gazes around. She sees Zoey, Dr. Shakes and Ted standing by the wall.

MARY

Guys.

Mary pulls herself up into the attic and moves towards them.

MARY

Hey. What's up? There's still a war going on downstairs. We need you guys. Except you, Ted. You're good here.

The three still stand there not saying anything. She notices their guns all sitting off to the side away from them. She also notices that they are all tied together to a pole.

MARY

What's wrong?

Mary looks behind her. Jane is going down on a passed out girl. The girl's skirt is covering Jane's head but from the dirty cheerleading outfit, it's clear who it is.

MARY

Jane!

Jane's head lifts a little from under the skirt. She pulls out, stands and looks up at Mary.

JANE

(faking sincerity)

Oh, baby. Believe me when I say she means nothing to me. I was thinking about you the whole time.

Without a second thought, Mary shoots Jane's victim in the head before she can wake up and turn. She then points the gun and shoots at Jane but it only makes a click. Out of bullets.

JANE

Well. Looks like someone's found her marbles. You know, I would have been much more inclined to fuck you more than once if you were like this before.

MARY

That's funny. As I recall, you chased me around for three months. Pre-marbles.

ZOEY

Oh snap.

JANE

You know what I find hilarious?

MARY

The dismemberment of the entire Freshman class?

Jane smiles.

JANE

Yeah. Good times. But besides that. I think it's hilarious that you've been spending all this time telling everyone what a horrible person I am and what a mistake it was that YOU slept with ME.

MARY

It was a mistake.

JANE

But don't you see the irony? You keep blaming me for ruining your life. Why? Because I fucked you and dumped you? Get used to it, princess. That shit happens.

MARY

That's not irony.

JANE

What's ironic is that I'M the one who made the mistake sleeping with YOU. You've literally ruined my life.

MARY

Technically, that's hypocrisy.

JANE
Technically, you're an asshole.

MARY
Jane. You know I have to kill you.

JANE
I know you think you have to try.
Because you're responsible. For all
of this.

MARY
No, Jane. You are. I had one moment
of weakness. And I own up to that.
But you're the zombie lesbian slut.
You spread this. And I have to stop
you.

JANE
Bring it on, sunshine.

Jane leaps through the air and attacks Mary. While they fight, Zoey, Ted and Dr. Shakes untie themselves, make a run to grab their guns. Dr. Shakes and Ted aim at Jane. Zoey stops them.

ZOEY
Wait. This is something Mary has
to do herself.

TED
You're joking, right?

ZOEY
This fight is between Mary and
Jane. This is her battle.

TED
Are you crazy? We have to go in
there and help her.

ZOEY
Ted. Never EVER get in the middle
of lesbian drama.

During Zoey and Ted's argument, Mary and Jane fight to the death. While Jane has new and improved speed, strength and reflexes, Mary's hanging in there.

With every punch she takes, she gives back just as hard. But Mary is starting to tire. Jane lands a hard punch sending Mary across the room. Massive amounts of gunshots sound downstairs.

DR. SHAKES

I guess the third unit arrived.

Sergeant Matthews, Forrester, Montoya, and Stone reach the attic.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Third unit is here. We're good downstairs. How are we doing up here?

TED

Apparently Mary has some demons to fight.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

That's what we've been doing all night.

ZOEY

Personal demons. It's a thing.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Touchy-feely crap. Got it.

Jane straddles Mary.

JANE

I've never been into leftovers but what the hell. It's a party.

MONTOYA

Looks like your girl's losing.

ZOEY

She can do this.

Jane is about to go down on Mary.

STONE

Pretty sure she can't.

Zoey caves.

ZOEY

Dammit, you're right.

She grabs Montoya's sword.

ZOEY

Mary!

Mary looks up in time to see the sword Zoey throws her way. In one swift motion, she grabs the sword and stabs Jane in the mouth. Mary gets up and with the sword still stuck through Jane's mouth, she pushes her back and pins her to the wall with the sword.

Jane's head hangs. She's done. Mary turns around to see her friends. She's a little embarrassed by her behavior but gets over it. She's a new woman.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Nice work, Mary. Couldn't have done it better myself.

MARY

Thank you, sir.

Mary looks at Zoey, Ted and Dr. Shakes.

MARY

Speaking of doing it myself - what the heck guys? You couldn't have stepped in earlier?

TED

Zoey said you needed to do this for yourself.

Mary shoots Zoey a look.

MARY

That's the silliest thing I've ever heard.

ZOEY

I realize that now.

MARY

She nearly killed me.

ZOEY

Yeah. Sorry about that.

The group leaves the attic. Once they're gone, a large cardboard box breaks open and Jeff and Josh pop out with sighs. They look across the room to see Jane pinned to the wall by a sword through the mouth.

JOSH

Hey Jeff?

JEFF

Yeah Josh?

JOSH
Is Jane dead?

JEFF
I think so.

They creep closer to her.

JOSH
You think we can have her Lady Gaga
tickets?

Jane's eyes shoot open and she glares at the boys. They
scream like girls and hold each other. Jane looks down,
sighs in annoyance at the sword and looks back at them.

JANE
(muffled by the sword)
Anybody have a lozenge?

Suddenly a shot rings out. It takes off half of Jane's head
and splatters part of her face and hair against the wall.

The boys, both covered with pieces of Jane, scream again and
look behind them. Stone stands with a smoking gun, still
chewing on his cigar.

STONE
Those bitches always come back.

Stone turns and walks down the stairs. The boys look back at
Jane, then at each other.

JOSH
Gawd! Gross!

JEFF
Oh I know, right!

EXT. KAPPA SIGMA HOUSE, PORCH - NIGHT

Party-goers, mostly drunk and unsure about what had happened,
wearily make their way out of the house. Montoya and Stone
sit on the porch railing, satisfied with their kills. The
sorority girl from before walks out onto the lawn. Montoya
hops off the railing and moseys over to her.

MONTOYA
So, we meet again.

The sorority girl giggles. Ted, Zoey, and Dr. Shakes sit on
the steps. Sergeant Matthews and Mary exit the house.

MARY

What do we do now?

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

You go smell the sweet scent of victory, Mary. I'll take care of the clean-up.

MARY

What are you guys going to do?

FORRESTER

The sergeant has some friends in high places. They're experts at covering up things like this.

MARY

Thank you, Drill Sergeant Matthews.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Thank you, Mary. You're alright.

They salute each other.

SERGEANT MATTHEWS

Stone! Montoya!

Stone snaps to attention and goes inside with Sergeant Matthews and Forrester. Montoya reluctantly leaves the girl and follows inside. Mary joins Ted, Zoey and Dr. Shakes.

DR. SHAKES

Mary, I would just like to apologize for all of this.

MARY

It's over.

DR. SHAKES

I'm going to head back to my lab. I have some research to do. We can't have this sort of thing happening again. And I'll find an antidote for you.

Mary takes Zoey's hand.

MARY

I would appreciate that.

Zoey gives Mary's hand a squeeze.

ZOEY

We'd really appreciate it. Actually probably more me, than her, because, zombie, you know.

DR. SHAKES

I'll work diligently.

Dr. Shakes takes off.

TED

That's my cue too. I haven't prepared for tomorrow's bible study session. I feel people will need it more than ever now.

Ted stands and looks down at Mary.

TED

Would you like me to walk you home, Mary?

MARY

I'm okay. Thank you.

TED

I'll see you tomorrow for bible study?

MARY

I'm not sure I'll be able to make it.

Ted is sad but understands.

TED

Good day then.

He turns to leave.

ZOEY

Ted.

He turns around.

ZOEY

You were pretty great tonight.

He smiles.

TED

You too.

Ted turns back around and walks on. Mary and Zoey sit on the steps in relaxed silence.

ZOEY
You wanna get out of here?

MARY
Yes please.

They start to walk from the steps when they spot a golf cart.

ZOEY
Hey look. A ride home.

Zoey starts for the cart when Mary grabs her hand and pulls her back toward her. They stand with their faces close.

ZOEY
We can kiss, right?

MARY
It's just "down there" juices that do the naughty work.

Mary leans in and kisses Zoey. Fucking finally.

Behind them, zombie bodies are being tossed out of windows. A maimed zombie crawls along the ground near Mary and Zoey while they kiss. The zombie is about to grab Mary's leg when a shot catches her in the head and she falls dead.

Mary and Zoey look up to see Stone in the attic window. They wave their gratitude to him. Stone gives a cool head nod and disappears back into the house. Mary and Zoey smile at each other and walk to the golf cart.

A zombie corpse sits slumped over in the driver's side. Zoey grabs it, tosses it to the ground, wipes down the seat and she and Mary get in.

The cart pulls out and drives across campus, away from the zombie lesbian slut carnage and on to the promise of a better tomorrow.

Zombie and other projects

Check out www.carolynmccray.com for the full breadth and width of the projects, but in particular, the finalist in the George R.R. Martin fan short film contest, [*Zanta Claus*](#). You better be nice, or Santa will eat you!

You might also be interested in [*Cabaret de la Zombie*](#), a ½ zombie comedy (zomedy) where gays are immune to the zombie virus. This is going to be the most fabulous apocalypse!

For more information about any of this, simply email Carolyn at craftermc@aol.com

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