

SOMEWHERE INBETWEEN

"R.I.P. Part II"

by
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TEASER

FADE IN:

1

INT. JAIL - NIGHT

1

As the VOMBIES storm the previously occupied cell, we PAN ACROSS and see the stragglers of the zombies as there is a sudden FLASH of BLACK LIGHT, and MICHELLE warps into view.

Around her, we see CHRIS, TWIST, DANYAEL, DIEGO, JULIE, SYREN and NAOMI appear a beat... falling out of mid-air and hitting the ground. Painfully.

TWIST

(face-down)

For the record, I would like this to be my comment when I sue your ass off; 'Ow! Freakin' ow!'"

MICHELLE

Got you out of the Resident Evil rip-off, didn't it?

DANYAEL

To be fair, Michelle, it didn't get us far.

Michelle notices.

MICHELLE

Oh, crap. Sorry, it must be the amount of energy I -

CHRIS

Michelle, sorry, could we get out of here before discussing the dark arts?

MICHELLE

(sighs)

Okay, okay.

Michelle and the team turn towards the exit - but are met by three zombies.

CHRIS

(to Michelle)

Care to do the honours?

Michelle holds a hand up as the zombies leap towards her and then DRIVES it forward, as it becomes covered with a orange-red GLOW!

One of the zombies stops in mid-leap - and then EXPLODES in true graphic fashion. The other two have different effects;

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

one disintegrates into brown-red particles of dust and the third doesn't even react!

It SPRINTS towards Michelle but as it launches to attack Michelle, she backhand SMACKS the vombie. It pauses, and then SHATTERS into the red-brown dust!

Michelle holds her ground as the cloud of dust blows across her, clenching her fist and frowning.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Are you alright?

MICHELLE

Bitch broke my ring.

JULIE

(sarcastic)

My heart bleeds. Can we get out of here now?

The team sprint off, and we cut to:

EXT. ELYSIUM - JAIL - NEXT

The eight of them enter the scene and GASP in horror at what they see:

Dozens of bodies littering the street, with thick clouds covering the sky, making the sun unable to be seen. Blood is splattered all over the walls and the survivors run, SCREAMING for their lives as the vombies pounce on those who can't escape.

Suddenly, the team dive to one side as two dozen vombies THROW the burning wreckage of a car at them! They roll, avoiding the onslaught of debris as the car SMASHES against the wall.

TWIST

What the Valo happened here?

DIEGO

It must be the infection. For every victim that falls, another of those *impío cosas* is created.

DANYAEL

Bet you fifty dollars that's the cause of the murders here.

SYREN

We've got to find the survivors, right?

NAOMI

What makes you think there are survivors?

SYREN

There's always survivors.

TWIST

Ever the optimist.

Twist looks up to the heavens - dawn is fast approaching, but the sky overhead is thick with grey smoke.

TWIST (cont'd)

Alright, people, either we start moving or the second this smoke clears several of us are gonna turn into human kebabs.

CHRIS

Twist's right. We need to find a position we can defend while we work out our next move.

SYREN

But what about all these people? We have to help protect them!

JULIE

I think that's the 'next move' he's on about, honey.

The team take off, hurrying down the main street. Any nearby zombies are distracted by the fresher meat running wildly across the scene.

Danyael looks towards a burning vehicle - a huge oil tanker, crashed nose first into a shop front, belching thick black smoke up into the sky.

DANYAEL

Morbid as it sounds, thank god for explosions.

Chris turns to Michelle.

CHRIS

Not that we're not grateful for it, but what are you doing here?

MICHELLE

Well, it depends.

CHRIS

(confused)
Depends?

MICHELLE

If I tell you, are you going to
freak out?

CHRIS

Why would I 'freak out'?

MICHELLE

(deadpan)

Death sent me.

There's a long beat, as Chris looks at Michelle, despite the
carnage around them.

CHRIS

Huh.

Off this, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN:

3

EXT. ELYSIUM - EMPTY SHOP - NIGHT

3

Diego KICKS open the padlocked door to an abandoned shop, locked down in the middle of business.

He steps inside, sweeping the place for any signs of life as the others troop in after him.

DIEGO

This building appears to be empty.

CHRIS

We'd better make sure. Twist, go with him, secure all the entrances.

TWIST

Roger roger.

The duo step through a 'Staff only' door and exit the room, while Chris nods to Danyaël to help him DRAG a heavy display stand before the door.

CHRIS

That ought to hold for now.

(to Julie)

Do you have anything we can use for defence?

JULIE

My bag's with the van, all I've got is what I had on me when we got arrested.

CHRIS

Do the best you can.

Not looking convinced, Julie digs into her pockets and fishes out a few gizmos and devices as Chris turns to Michelle.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Right, then. Where were we?

MICHELLE

I was telling you why I got sent over here.

CHRIS

By Death, yes.

MICHELLE

(grimaces)

You know, it's probably best if you don't tell him I called him that.

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

Hang on just a second - have I missed something?

DANYAEL

Naomi, Michelle Hawkes. Michelle, Naomi. Michelle helped us out with a case a few months back. She's the world's one and only necromancer. Works for Death himself.

Michelle offers her hand, which Naomi warily shakes.

NAOMI

When you say 'Death,' you mean... as in the singular, sort of end-of-the-world, black robed and scythe guy?

MICHELLE

Not exactly as stereotypes portray him, but yes.

SYREN

Why were you contacted?

MICHELLE

It's all because of Hell City here.
(beat)
But let's start from the beginning.

Naomi raises a bemused eyebrow as we DISSOLVE TO:

Grey sands and a black sky, stretching out in every direction. Dark clouds roll across the skies without sound, and a soft wind whistles across the plains.

Michelle appears, walking down the side of a tall dune in the pale sand, her eyes fixed on something up ahead.

She walks on for several moments, her feet sinking into the thick sand, before she comes to a tall ROCK, shaped to form a kind of seat.

MICHELLE

Alright, I'm here. Now, what was so important that you had to drag me out of bed so early?

There's a HUM in the air, almost like a chorus of VOICES, and a globe of BLACK LIGHT starts to form in the air over the rocks. CRACKLES of energy spark from its smooth surface.

Michelle looks unimpressed - she's seen all this before plenty of times.

The black light starts to grow, forming into a tall, humanoid shape as the HUMMING rises in volume, until with a final SNAP, an imposing CLOAKED FIGURE appears, sat imperiously on the rocky seat.

BONES for hands and feet protrude from the cloak, with a soft BLUE GLOW where the eyes should be coming from within the cloak's hood.

CLOAKED FIGURE

Do you know why you're here,
Michelle Hawkes?

MICHELLE

(thinks)

Um... is it about that incident
with Mr. Lockhart next door,
because I can explain -

CLOAKED FIGURE

It concerns not your past actions,
but your future ones.

(beat)

Shall we skip all this bit?

MICHELLE

If you don't mind.

The cloaked figure throws back its hood - revealing a dark SKULL where its head should be! This is DEATH himself - or as he prefers it, AZAMANTIKA.

AZAMANTIKA

(chuckles)

Your lack of patience for the
trivialities of formality never
cease to amaze me.

MICHELLE

Yes, yes, I'm consumed by my own
mirth and all that. What's wrong?

AZAMANTIKA

How do you know something is
'wrong'?

MICHELLE

Well, for starters, you summoned me
here in the middle of the night and
you know how arsey I get when I
don't get my rest, and two, you
stuck me about a mile away from
where we usually meet.

(MORE)

CONTINUED: (2)

MICHELLE (cont'd)

You only do that when something's bothering you.

AZAMANTIKA

You are correct. I need your help.

(beat)

In northern America, there is a large community. A city known as Elysium.

(laughs)

Ironic.

MICHELLE

(prompts)

So, what about this town?

AZAMANTIKA

A strange manner of evil is at work there, something which is killing people. The numbers have been increasing rapidly over the next few days.

MICHELLE

With you so far.

AZAMANTIKA

The bodies are rising again.

MICHELLE

I see. Zombies?

AZAMANTIKA

I cannot say. All I know is that the souls of these victims -

MICHELLE

(interrupts)

Aren't arriving, I presume.

AZAMANTIKA

Whatever is behind this evil, it is keeping the souls of the dead housed within their bodies. Trapped, until the bodies finally stop, and then they are freed.

MICHELLE

Getting cheated out of the afterlife... bugger.

AZAMANTIKA

What I am asking you to do is to go there, and stop them, before the problem spreads.

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

(nods)

I will. Anything else I should know about?

AZAMANTIKA

I believe some old acquaintances of yours will be there soon. They should be able to assist you.

MICHELLE

Right... Well, I'll get right on that, then.

(beat)

You look well.

AZAMANTIKA

Do I?

MICHELLE

Yeah, you know... full of calcium.

Azamantika cocks his skull to one side, regarding Michelle strangely, and off this scene, we DISSOLVE TO:

5 INT. ELYSIUM - EMPTY SHOP - NIGHT

5

The others sit and listen to Michelle as she winds up.

MICHELLE

And seeing as I'm one of the few people with enough power in their little finger to split a human in half...

NAOMI

(whispers to Danyael)

Modest, isn't she?

MICHELLE

... Azamantika put me on assignment here.

DANYAEL

I take it Death doesn't pay for First Class?

Michelle shoots him a look, and he wisely drops the subject.

CHRIS

So you're here to help the 'souls' trapped within the creatures out there pass over, correct?

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

(nods)

Yep.

NAOMI

So, does this make you... Death's bitch?

MICHELLE

(dry)

See this finger?

Twist and Diego suddenly burst back into the room, weapons drawn.

TWIST

Uh, we may have a slight-

SMASH! The shop windows suddenly EXPLODE inwards as a BENCH is hurled through them, showering the team with glass.

The team duck for cover, Chris SHOVING Michelle and Syren out of the way as Danyael shields Naomi.

DIEGO

A large number of the creatures are heading this way!

TWIST

This whole block's gonna become vombie central in about thirty seconds!

She leaps for the door, SMASHING the display stand out of the way with her bat.

TWIST (cont'd)

Let's go!

She counts the team out as they quickly pile back out into:

Sure enough, the team are confronted with a horde of VOMBIES, some lumbering and some running towards the latest crowd of panicked civilians in their path.

There's a sudden EXPLOSION that sends vombies flying and the team turn to see a male survivor, MATT, fighting his way through the vombies, stabbing with one sword and shooting with a handheld machine gun with his other hand.

MATT

(yells)

Come on! Step on up, you grebo bastards!

He blows another away with two shots to the head and chest. Twist suddenly breaks free of the others and LAUNCHES herself into the crowd.

CHRIS

What are you doing?

TWIST

(yells)

Getting information!

Twist PUNCHES her way through the vombies, breaking a couple of necks and getting a few good SMACKS in before she reaches Matt. He's about twenty five, with short, spiky dark hair and wearing torn, ripped clothes that look like they used to be good.

He turns to her as they both fight away the hungry hybrid creatures.

MATT

Who the hell are you?

TWIST

Twist McFadden, otherwise known as your hero for the moment.

MATT

I'm Matt. Matt Walker. Trainee IT technician.

TWIST

(blinks)

I'm fighting next to a nerd?

MATT

The word is technician. And anyway, I don't need your help!

Twist suddenly swings her fist at Matt! He ducks and Twist GRINS when it connects painfully with a vombie.

TWIST

(sarcastic)

Yeah, I can see you've got all this under control.

MATT

Look, I didn't spend every weekend for the last five years at historical battle recreations for nothing, you know!

He SWINGS his sword at another zombie - who GRABS it, pulling it from his hand and tossing it away!

Matt GULPS as the vombie leers, ready to strike, until Twist DROP-KICKS the creature, sending it skidding away.

MATT (cont'd)

(sighs)

Fine, I'll help you.

TWIST

(scoffs)

If anything, it's you who needs the help. I've got a posse who know about this sort of thing.

MATT

What are you, the Scooby Gang?

TWIST

(scowls)

Hey, do you want our help or not?

Twist HEADBUTTS one vombie and then KICKS a male vombie in the crotch. After a beat, the vombie just looks down, unaffected and Twist shrugs - before WHACKING it with her bat.

TWIST (cont'd)

Worth a try.

(on topic)

Where are the other survivors?

MATT

Everyone who could run was heading for the town hall. It's an old building, built in the Fifties to withstand anything short of a direct hit.

TWIST

Gotcha.

(beat)

Hey, where'd you get that cool gun?

MATT

Found it next to a burned-out police car.

Twist nods, then turns her head and yells at the others, who are running and fighting to catch up with Twist and Matt.

TWIST

(yells)

The town hall! Vamos, muchachos!

As the team finally catches up, smacking down advancing vombies, we cut to:

7 EXT. ELYSIUM - ALLEY - NEXT 7

We see a pair of zombies prowling through a small, dead-end alley. They SNARL and we pan up a fire escape to see FRANCES, a young woman in her early twenties with short, blonde hair and very heavily pregnant, her stomach straining against her smock. She bites her lip and rubs her stomach as she tries to remain silent.

However, her movement dislodges a small metal bar which has come loose from the fire escape and it falls onto the ground - alerting the two zombies!

One grins maliciously and then LEAPS up the fire escape to meet Frances. Its hand SNAPS forward and as it reaches for Frances' hand - Frances reveals her right hand, with a thick iron pole in it and SMACKS it hard across the zombie's face!

It's sent sprawling backwards and Frances follows up with a SMACK to the chest, and she drives it forwards. The zombie falls backwards off the fire escape and lands on the ground with a CRUNCH.

It lays still for a beat and then slowly gets back up. It looks up at Frances with a menacing grin and with that Frances yells:

FRANCES
(screams)
Help me!

We SMASH CUT TO:

8 EXT. ELYSIUM - STREETS - NEXT 8

As our team fights their way through, Danyaël suddenly stops and listens intently. Very vaguely, we hear:

FRANCES (O.S.)
(in distance)
Somebody please help me!

Danyaël looks at the others for a beat and then makes up his mind, running towards the source of the sound.

9 EXT. ELYSIUM - ALLEYWAY - NEXT 9

Frances swipes wildly with the metal bar as the two zombies who have mounted the fire escape round on her and as she SCREAMS, one hand clasped protectively around her unborn child...

DANYAEL (O.S.)
Special delivery!

(CONTINUED)

The two zombies look up - just as a TRASH CAN hurled by Danyael crashes into them both, bowling them off the fire escape like skittles!

Frances looks up at her hero as he clammers up onto her level, and Danyael grins.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
Need some help?

FRANCES
(sarcastic; grins)
You think?

The two zombies begin getting back up and Danyael pulls out the sword Diego gave to him, before noticing Frances' already bloodstained pipe.

DANYAEL
Already met these guys?

FRANCES
(points)
My ex. Well, now he's my ex-ex.

DANYAEL
You were meeting him?

FRANCES
(nods)
Yep. He wanted to talk. I caught him with another girl and now he's dead.
(beat)
Wow, is that karma?

DANYAEL
(not listening)
Listen, what's your name?

FRANCES
Frances.

DANYAEL
Frances, when I distract these goons, run. There's a group of us heading towards the town hall. Meet up with them, there'll be a girl there, peroxide blonde hair, can't miss her.

FRANCES
Are you going to be okay?

DANYAEL
 (grins)
 I'm always okay.

And with that, Danyael swan-dives off of the fire escape, landing on his feet in front of the two recovering zombies.

DANYAEL (cont'd)
 Alright, guys, make Romero proud!

As the two zombies leap forward, we SMASH CUT TO:

Twist ELBOWS a zombie in the face, before she ducks as Julie, with a retrieved shotgun, BLASTS him once in the chest and then once the face, sending blood and bone everywhere while Twist, Chris, Syren, Naomi and Diego hold their own, stabbing and shooting.

Michelle sends a RED WAVE of energy across, making several zombies crumple up in pain while some receive a searing HOLE in the chest.

Julie spins around and FIRES another shot into an oncoming zombie's chest before noticing Danyael has gone.

JULIE
 (to Twist)
 Where's Danyael?

NAOMI
 Danny! Where are you?

TWIST
 Spook! Where the hell are you?

FRANCES (O.S.)
 Hey! You! Peroxide girl!

Twist SNAPS her head around and see Frances, waddling as quickly as possible as a pregnant woman can.

FRANCES (cont'd)
 Your friend! He said I should find you!

Twist breaks free of the group and runs over, followed quickly by Naomi as they reach Frances.

TWIST
 Where is he?

FRANCES
 Back in the alley, taking on two of them so I could get out of there.

TWIST
 (turns to Naomi)
 Get her back with the others.

NAOMI
 Like Hell! I have to make sure -

TWIST
 (interrupts)
 Listen, I have more experience and
 way more skill than you.
 (looks her up and down)
 And don't even get me started on
 your fashion sense...

NAOMI
 Look, are you -

TWIST
 Just shut up and get her to safety!

Frances looks bemused by the argument and begins waddling
 back towards the group.

TWIST (cont'd)
 And where do you think you're
 going?

FRANCES
 (dry)
 While you two are busy bitching
 about each other's hair, I'm going
 to try and actually survive this.
 (determined)
 For me and my son.

Naomi sighs, resignedly.

NAOMI
 Fine, I'll look after her.

Naomi takes Frances gently by the upper arms but takes a look
 back to Twist - but she isn't there. As Naomi and Sophie
 prepare to rejoin the group, we SMASH CUT TO:

11 EXT. ELYSIUM - ALLEYWAY - NEXT

11

Danyael THRUSTS the iron bar, which is now spattered with
 fresh blood, into a vombie and it grimaces before he pulls it
 out and SMACKS it across the face.

However, we see the other vombie behind him and just as its
 fangs dive towards Danyael...

TWIST (O.S.)
 Hey, baumgartners!

(CONTINUED)

All three turn to see Twist, who FLIES through the air, snatches the iron bar and SMASHES it through the vombie's head, killing it. It slumps to the ground and the distraction is enough to allow Danyael to kill his vombie.

TWIST (cont'd)
 (breathes heavily)
 I'm... not even gonna use any
 quips, now.

DANYAEL
 Thanks. Good to know you had my
 back.

TWIST
 (grins; sly)
 I'm saving the front for another
 time.

Danyael rolls his eyes with a chuckle as the two set off, we cut to:

As the team surge forward, we see the Town Hall from before, only a few metres ahead. But then we PAN DOWN and see a WALL of vombies!

CHRIS
 Oh, bollocks.
 (to others)
 Are we ready?

DIEGO
 As always.

MATT
 I'm ready.

Diego and Chris exchange a bemused look as Matt boldly faces down the vombies up ahead.

CHRIS
 Here goes...

As the team and the other two survivors SURGE forward, the vombies notice - and ATTACK!

They pounce on the team, but they manage to keep them, fighting and attacking back, defending themselves.

Syren sucks in a deep breath and unleashes a SCREAM, blasting several vombies off their feet and clearing a path through for the others.

Diego and Chris manage to cover the front and the back as they move towards the entrance. Matt is full of almost bloodlust as he fights them off and kills several zombies.

Even Frances is showing surprising skill, using her elbow as a battering ram to stop a zombie from getting into the tightly packed group.

TWIST (O.S.)
Surf's up, big kahuna!

Twist and Danyael enter the frame, sending zombies FLYING and SLAMMING into the wreckage of cars and buses.

NAOMI
What kept you?

DANAYEL
Ah, you know... hero stuff.

Eventually, they reach the DOORS - but they're LOCKED! Diego POUNDS his fist on the door.

DIEGO
Let us in!

TWIST
We're too gorgeous to die!

After a couple of tense beats, the doors are UNLOCKED by two male survivors and as the team piles in, those at the back keeping the zombies from entering, the doors are shut and as they do, we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

13

INT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT

13

Our team surveys the inside of the town hall, which has about three hundred other survivors of the zombie massacre inside. There are a lot wounded, along with several terrified and scared CHILDREN.

TWIST

(to Syren)

Seems your optimism worked, toots.

SYREN

Do you really think they'll get in?

DIEGO

No. This place is strong, with a lot of reinforcements, thick walls, strong doors.

(nods)

We should be alright. But not for long.

CHRIS

How long is 'not long,' in your professional opinion?

DIEGO

A couple of hours, *quizá*.

Frances and Matt step forward.

MATT

Seeing as we're not part of your little gang...

FRANCES

... we'll go. Find out some information and stuff.

Chris nods and as the two survivors move away, we DISSOLVE TO:

14

INT. TOWN HALL - LATER

14

We see Chris looking around for something. Or, someone. He moves through little camped out groups of people, some tending to the sick, some just scared and tearful, where as some are just sitting in shock or grief.

As Chris moves past a group, we TRACK OVER to PUSH IN on the group, which contains Frances.

(CONTINUED)

There's a young mother, a middle-aged man and two children - the two children we saw in the park earlier, playing with the Frisbee - who look all much more sober.

The young mother, LOUISE, strokes the hair of the young boy, BEN, while his younger sister, MARIA, plays with her hair.

LOUISE

... it's just I never...

(beat)

You see this stuff on the TV, like '24' or something, but never...

The middle aged man, TONY, turns to her.

TONY

(dry)

You never would have thought that something with Kiefer Sutherland in would have doomed us all.

Louise manages a small chuckle and looks over at Frances who is absentmindedly stroking her belly.

LOUISE

(hesitant)

Um... if you don't mind me asking, when is it due?

FRANCES

Any time soon.

(smiles)

Knowing my luck, I'll give birth in here.

LOUISE

(long beat)

I just... if this is happening all over the world... I never thought the world would end. Not here.

TONY

I always thought the world would end in Los Angeles.

FRANCES

(confused)

Why Los Angeles?

TONY

Angelina Jolie and Jennifer Aniston in one place. Bound to happen.

The adults snort with laughter for a moment before we cut to:

We arrive back at Chris and he looks majorly pissed. The camera CIRCLES around and we see looking at the MAYOR from the previous episode. Chris storms towards him, across the stage, as the Mayor sits on a chair on the stage.

CHRIS

You!

The Mayor looks confused but as Chris advances, he stands, hands out.

MAYOR

Whoa, whoa. Now listen, I know we're all...

CHRIS

(yells)

You knew! You knew all along!

There's SILENCE in the Town Hall as the occupants look at the conversation.

CHRIS (cont'd)

You knew all along about this!
About the experiments!

MAYOR

(tense)

Now, let's not...

Chris pulls the papers Julie printed off from his jacket pocket and THRUSTS them in the Mayor's face.

CHRIS

These are reports from your office...

MAYOR

Where did you...?

CHRIS

... that describe that you knew all along about the vombies!

MAYOR

(confused)

Vombies?

CHRIS

(blinks)

Creatures, hybrids, whatever.

(beat; dangerous)

Explain. Now.

The Mayor looks helpless and bows his head for a moment before:

(CONTINUED)

MAYOR

(quiet)

It was... an experiment...

CHRIS

Speak up! I think these people deserve to know why their friends, their lovers, their family are dead!

MAYOR

(louder)

We... we created an experiment. It was just something that the science people cooked up. An idea, a theory.

(beat)

It went wrong, it went so wrong, we didn't plan it...

CHRIS

Go on.

MAYOR

The whole idea was to develop creatures that could help people. Imagine security that would frighten criminals. Imagine the ultimate warriors, that could win wars...

(beat)

We captured vampires off the streets, drugged them and then drained them of their blood. We transfused it.

CHRIS

Transfused it into what?

MAYOR

The... zombies. We re-animated them with some...

MICHELLE (O.S.)

Dark magic.

Chris and the Mayor turn and see Michelle who looks coolly at the Mayor.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

The amount of energy to re-animate them could only be through magic. Dark magic.

(to Mayor)

You're a necromancer.

14 CONTINUED: (4)

14

Chris turns back to the Mayor.

MAYOR

(nods)

It's... how I won the election.

There's a chorus of shocked gasps from the nearby townsfolk.

MICHELLE

(shrugs)

Politicians are evil. Look at
Gordon Brown.

MAYOR

With the zombies, we transfused the
blood into them and they...

(beat)

... they became stronger. Too
strong. Some of them broke out but
I tried to keep a hold on, I really
did. I tried to cover it up but if
the hybrids... sorry, vombies, bite
you, the transference of blood will
make you one of them.

MICHELLE

That's one hell of a flu.

(beat)

God, I've been in America too long.

CHRIS

(furious; to Mayor)

You're pathetic.

Chris walks away off the stage, leaving the Mayor alone, with
the survivors looking at him in anger and horror.

15 EXT. TOWN HALL - LATER

15

We see at least a hundred vombies surrounding the Town Hall
as they try to force open the entrance. As one vombie
launches himself at the doors, we MATCH CUT TO:

16 INT. TOWN HALL - NEXT

16

There's a WHUMP as the vombies hit the doors. A few people
glance towards the heavily-barricaded doors, but from the
looks on most people's faces this has been going on for some
time now.

As the vombies try to get in, Syren and Julie are sat cross-
legged with a bag. Michelle arrives and sits down next to
them.

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

So, have we got our thinking caps on?

JULIE

(sighs)

Unless we can concoct something to make them go all 'Sabrina' and disappear in a puff of smoke or melt...

(beat)

Hint hint, Michelle.

MICHELLE

Sorry, even sorceresses need to recharge after a deep magic use.

SYREN

Like an iPod battery?

MICHELLE

(beat)

Strange analogy, but yes, like an iPod battery. I guess.

JULIE

Well, I guess Chris and I could concoct a spell.

MICHELLE

That's my girl.

SYREN

What sort of spell?

JULIE

Maybe one that'll locate on undead energy, like little markers in bioenergy.

SYREN

But won't that kill Twist and Danyael and Naomi?

JULIE

That's the big problem. Well, that and the fact that any spell we do is going to come with a certain level of concussive power. Whether we like it or not, we're gonna end up causing even more damage to this town.

MICHELLE

What about some kind of magical cover spell?

JULIE

By the sounds of our undead
attackers out there, we don't have
enough time.

(sighs)

Maybe if...

SYREN

Wait.

Michelle and Julie turn to Syren who looks as if she's got an
idea.

SYREN (cont'd)

What if we did the spell from a
place where it's cloaked in enough
magic to shield it?

JULIE

Like where?

SYREN

Here.

(to Michelle)

If you could provide enough magic,
do it here and have it spreading
outwards. A wave of energy, coming
from the town hall.

JULIE

But it could spread, keep going
past city limits and out into the
rest of the area. Maybe even the
whole state. That's a lot of
innocent vampires who could get
caught up in its effects.

MICHELLE

(catching on)

But what if we set it to a specific
limit? I could make sure I cap the
amount of power going into it, so
once it urns itself out the wave
just stops.

JULIE

(smiles)

It might work.

(to Syren)

Clever you.

Syren smiles, blushing at the compliment.

MICHELLE

But first of all, let's see if we can get the source of this. Stop it at the root.

JULIE

There's a lab just outside of the city. We all went there but...

MICHELLE

Ah, so that's how you got your rap sheets? Alright then. I'll need a couple of people to go with.

Chris, Diego, Twist, Danyael and Naomi have joined them by this time. Twist has got her hands on another GUN, twirling it theatrically round her finger.

TWIST

I'll go. Aching for a good fight.

DANYAEL

And there isn't one here?

TWIST

(shrugs)

A girl needs new scenery.

MICHELLE

Okay, thanks Twist. Anyone else?

DIEGO

I will go as well.

SYREN

Me too.

CHRIS

(to Syren)

Are you sure?

SYREN

(beat; smiles)

Who will protect Twist and Diego from the monsters if I am not there?

Chris GRINS and Michelle nods at the three volunteers.

MICHELLE

Great. Now, I've got enough energy to get us close to the place, if I see its location.

Chris grabs a map from a nearby wall and lays it flat on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

NAOMI

It was...

She stabs at a location, just within the city's boundaries.

NAOMI (cont'd)

... here.

Michelle stands and Diego, Syren and Twist stand near her.

MICHELLE

Right. Ready?

Twist and Diego nod and they grab each other's hands. With the same FLASH of LIGHT that accompanied Michelle when she arrived, the three disappear.

17 EXT. ELYSIUM - COUNTRYSIDE - NEXT

17

As vombies stand around the city, Michelle, Diego, Syren and Twist appear in a FLASH of LIGHT.

A cluster of nearby vombies look up from their latest catch - the still TWITCHING body of a motorcycle courier - and start to clamber towards the team.

TWIST

(to Diego)

Be a sweetheart and take care of them, would you?

Diego grins, drawing his sword and charging over to meet the vombies head on.

Syren turns round in a circle, until she's facing towards the facility the team raided earlier. She can clearly sense something, and tugs at Twist's arm.

SYREN

This way!

As Syren leads Michelle towards the facility, dodging vombies, Twist looks back to see Diego fighting furiously, killing vombies left, right and centre.

TWIST

Hey, Diego, get a move on already!

Twist clicks the trigger of her gun - but it's empty! She starts to curse - then hears a low GROAN and spins to see a vombie about to lunge at her!

TWIST (cont'd)

Diego!

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

SLOW MOTION:

Diego sees Twist unarmed and pulls out a clip for her. He throws it through the air but Twist can't reach it, so she FRONT-FLIPS over a fallen vombie, turns in mid-air, catches the clip, SLAMS it back in and we:

ON SCENE:

Twist blows away a pair of vombies with her gun and grins wickedly, before Diego grabs her wrist and they both sprint over to where Syren and Michelle are anxiously waiting.

18 INT. FACILITY - NEXT

18

The four of them shut the door behind them and sprint along the corridors, until they reach:

19 INT. FACILITY - LAB

19

The lab, where to Syren, Diego and Twist's horror, all of the machines are GLOWING. Printers are furiously spewing out reams of paper, and various ALARMS wail, beep and screech from a dozen different monitors.

TWIST

Oh, holy mother of Amy Lee!

Twist heads for the nearest terminal, her fingers rattling across the keyboard. Diego looks over her shoulder, calling back to the others:

DIEGO

It won't disable.

TWIST

It won't allow me in. It keeps saying that's in 'override mode.'

(beat)

Safe to say that we're screwed.

MICHELLE

There's nothing we can do.

DIEGO

Except pray that the spell works.

Michelle goes to one of the machines, inspecting it. She frowns, then steps away and reaches behind her, drawing her ornate CANE from its sling across her back.

TWIST

Hey, it's the Stick o' Doom!

Michelle shoots her a stern look before holding the Cane over the machine. She nods, satisfied.

(CONTINUED)

MICHELLE

It's this one. It's giving off waves of biokinetic energy, enough to re-animate them.

DIEGO

The scientific team must have built it for their experiments.

SYREN

And there's no way we can shut it down?

TWIST

You bring any explosives with you?
 (off Syren's look)
 Exactly. We came, we tried, we gave up. Nothing more we can do here.
 (to others)
 C'mon, let's get back.

The team and Michelle leave the lab and we linger for a moment, focusing on the machine which pulses with green-white light before we cut to:

20 INT. FACILITY - NEXT

20

As the team make their way through the hallways, Syren stops for a moment and she turns her head towards a small, bubbling, GURGLING sound.

She frowns as though trying to place the sound, before she moves towards the door and twists the doorknob and we enter:

21 INT. FACILITY - ROOM - NEXT

21

We enter a pitch black room and we can't see anything for a beat until we hear Syren fumbling for a switch and the lights illuminate:

The room holds about two dozen tall GLASS TUBES, filled with a clear green fluid and hooked up to a series of monitoring devices. Something HUMANOID is inside each tube, floating in the fluid and curled up into a tight ball.

Twist enters the room, looking for Syren.

TWIST

Hey, Mariah, where are y-

Twist stops dead when she sees Syren standing in the middle of the bizarre room, clearly picking up on something distressing her.

TWIST (cont'd)

What the hell?

(CONTINUED)

She walks in to get Syren, taking her by the arm and realising just how freaked out Syren is.

TWIST (cont'd)

What's wrong? What is this place?

SYREN

I- I don't know, I... I remember the sound, and I... I had to come and find out, but I... can't see anything...

Twist glances towards the exit, but her curiosity gets the better of her as she approaches one of the tubes.

Wiping away condensation with her sleeve, she peers into the fluid at the figure floating inside.

TWIST

Whole fricken place feels like some kind of messed up...

She trails off. Eyes wide. Syren steps into frame and clutches at Twist's arm as she backs away from the tube.

SYREN

What is it? What are they?

TWIST

(horrified)

No...

PUSH IN on the nearest tube, right up to the glass until we can see the face of the person inside.

It's SYREN!

Or, at least, it's ANOTHER Syren. Perfect in every way. Twist's head snaps to look into the other vats, now realising that every one of them contains another identical clone of Syren!

SYREN

(getting frantic)

Twist? Twist! Please! Tell me what they are!

TWIST

(dazed)

We... uh, we have to get out...

She starts to leave, but Syren pulls her back.

SYREN

No! Tell me what they are! Tell me why I can feel them! Tell me why...

(MORE)

SYREN (cont'd)
 why it feels like I'm already in
 here!

TWIST
 Trust me, toots, we need to go.
Now.

SYREN
 (screams)
 Tell me!

Syren's voice hits a sudden HIGH PITCH, causing Twist to wince and cover her ears - and every tube in the room EXPLODES!

The glass SHATTERS and breaks, pouring gallons of GREEN FLUID out onto the floor and bowling the two girls off their feet.

Diego and Michelle appear in the doorway just as the wave of water hits the door, and they're both swept to the ground as well.

Spluttering, Twist splashes around as she sits back up, blinking the water away.

TWIST
 Syren? Syren! Where are-

She freezes - Syren is cradling one of the clones, its pale, dead skin only a few shades lighter than her own.

Twist slowly gets to her feet. Syren is running her hands over the clone's face, confirming that it's her own.

TWIST (cont'd)
 (cautious)
 Syren, you need to step back and
 get out of here, right now.

SYREN
 (dazed)
 Got to destroy them... get rid...
 get rid of the stain...

Syren suddenly drops the clone, jumping to her feet and clenching her fists, every muscle in her body tight.

TWIST
 What are you doing?

Syren throws her head back and SCREAMS, the note rapidly hitting fever pitch.

The overhead lighting strips EXPLODE, showering the room with sparks, and as Twist ducks there are more EXPLOSIONS from the line of tubes, sending FLAMES shooting across the room!

Twist is thrown off her feet by another BLAST, looking up to see Syren, still screaming, surrounded by a WALL OF FIRE!

TWIST (cont'd)

Syren!!

She starts to get up as Michelle and Diego rush into frame, pulling her to her feet.

TWIST (cont'd)

No! No, you have to get her! We can't-

DIEGO

And we won't.

He grits his teeth - and LEAPS through the wall of fire!

TWIST

No!!

She's frantic as Michelle tries to drag her away, the fire now in danger of cutting off their only way out.

TWIST (cont'd)

Diego!

And as if on cue, Diego BURSTS through the flames again, the now unconscious Syren scooped up in his arms.

The foursome pile out into the corridor as another EXPLOSION blasts through the room, into:

The team stumble to the floor as FIRE bursts into the corridor, narrowly missing them all!

Diego and Michelle gasp as the slightly smoking Twist and Syren lie on the floor.

MICHELLE

Jesus Christ! Talk about an explosive exit...

Syren struggles to her feet, the shock still evident on her face as Twist checks her all over for injuries.

TWIST

Syren! Syren, are you alright?

SYREN

(dazed)
I... can't...

22 CONTINUED:

22

TWIST

Come on, revelations-a-plenty
later.

Diego and Michelle help Twist and Syren up - but notice the
fire is SPREADING along the hallway.

MICHELLE

Let's go!

As the flaming facility becomes even more covered in flames,
the four of them escape, running away from the impending
doom, we cut to:

23 INT. FACILITY - LAB - NEXT 23

We see the same machine with its pulsing green-white light as
the screen now reads 'Distribution Depth Area Increased'. We
see the circle around the city become THICKER and we cut to:

24 EXT. ELYSIUM - GRAVEYARD - NIGHT 24

We focus on some undisturbed graves just inside the city.
After a long beat, occupants BURST from the ground, zombies
looking even greyer and more decomposed than before.
Definitely deader.

As they move towards the wreckage of Elysium City, we SMASH
CUT TO:

25 INT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT 25

Chris is on the stage, with a small book in front of him and
Julie, who is busy lighting a couple of candles.

CHRIS

(reads)

'To destroy remnants of the undead,
mix the blood of an undead...'

(to Julie)

I don't suppose there's any other
way?

JULIE

(shakes head)

Sorry.

Chris sighs, and then grabs a small DAGGER before cutting
open his PALM and squeezing it to let a few drops of blood
into a bowl in front of him.

CHRIS

Remember when spells were a lot
easier?

(CONTINUED)

JULIE

Back when you couldn't buy
someone's soul on eBay?

CHRIS

(chuckles)

I'll have to try that someday.

(reads)

Got any eucalyptus leaves?

JULIE

Yeah, there'll be some in my bag...

Julie slowly turns away from Chris, as she slowly moves
towards the exit.

CHRIS

You know back in Birmingham, there
was this place near where I grew
up, and they used to sell these
really great...

Chris looks up from retrieving the leaves from Julie's bag to
see Julie at the unguarded but shut entrance.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Julie? What are you doing?

Julie turns around - and her EYES BLAZE a BRIGHT BLUE!

JULIE

(distorted)

We're all going to die!

And with that, Julie's hand SNAPS forward and she OPENS the
door, letting zombies swarm in!

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

26

INT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT

26

We open where we left our survivors as the zombies POUNCE on them. SCREAMS fill the air as people try to fend off the creatures.

Danyael and Naomi are attacking them within an instant, stopping several people from being attacked.

At that moment, there is a FLASH of LIGHT and Twist, Diego, Syren and Michelle appear, right in the fray. Diego looks shocked for a moment before leaping to stop a pair of children from being attacked.

We see the Mayor, off to one side looking in pure HORROR at the creatures. Several rush him at once and we barely hear his cries:

MAYOR

(screams)

Please! I only wanted to help!

A spray of BLOOD hits the zombies and all we can see a thrashing leg as they pounce on him and devour.

The others make their way to Chris, who is busy still trying to finish the spell.

TWIST

What the hell happened?

CHRIS

I don't know, Julie just... something's happened to her.

SYREN

Where is she?

Chris looks up but Julie's gone. He GROANS, realising that there's only one way she could have gone.

CHRIS

She's out there!

SYREN

Oh, God...

TWIST

Right, I'll go after her. You stay here and get your magical juices flowing, or whatever it is you do.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Listen, Twist, you need to get out past the limits of the city. Get Julie and get out of range. If the energy from that spell hits you...

He trails off, but Twist nods. She gets it.

TWIST

Don't worry, Boss-Man. Will do.

Twist sets off, the others watching as she ploughs her way through.

MICHELLE

Chris, you and me can set up the spell.

(to others)

Get the survivors out and stop them from attacking us.

A beat. Then the team splits up, each to their tasks.

Twist finds a clear spot and sees Julie, stumbling and fumbling around the street, her eyes still a blazing bright blue.

TWIST

(yells)

Julie!

Julie doesn't respond and Twist sighs before diving through the zombies head-first and leaping through zombies as they pile into the town hall.

Twist sprints towards Julie as the two women dodge around broken wreckages and bodies. As the possessed Julie moves around zombies, we SMASH CUT TO:

Danyael and Naomi are outside the town hall, where survivors are hurrying outside. We see Sophie, the two children from before and Louise hurry out.

A beat later, a bloodied and injured Tony staggers out, holding a young teenage girl.

DANYAEL

Come on, keep moving!

NAOMI

Keep it moving, people!

DANYAEL

Naomi, get these people out to the street, somewhere safe. I'll meet you, don't worry.

Naomi nods, but then KISSES Danyael, hard and hungry.

NAOMI

Just in case.

Naomi turns to the survivors.

NAOMI (cont'd)

People, come on! Let's move!

As the bloodied, weary and injured survivors begin running for their lives, Danyael looks at the retreating Naomi for a beat before helping some more people out.

Suddenly, a vombie, SNARLING and blood dripping down its jaws and onto the remnants of its clothes launches itself at Danyael and as they struggle, we cut to:

Naomi leads the survivors onto one of the main streets. A middle aged survivor, MALCOLM, catches up to Naomi.

MALCOLM

Are you sure this is wise?

NAOMI

Hey, I'm your only hope now, so shut up and follow me!

Just as Naomi leads them onto a street, they see a group of about a dozen vombies, who spot new victims and pounce.

Naomi spots a construction site nearby and throw survivors weapons in the forms of two by four blocks of wood, hammers, drills, anything that will help.

NAOMI (cont'd)

Now!

As the uncertain survivors charge towards an even more uncertain fate, we SMASH CUT TO:

While Michelle and Chris prepare a spell, Syren and Diego manage to keep off the pursuing vombies to protect the two magic users.

DIEGO

Are you nearly done?

CHRIS

Almost!
 (to Michelle)
 Where's the wormwood?

MICHELLE

It's in my...

Michelle looks up.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

... my bag. Damnit! It's by the door!

The others see a plain black shoulder-bag lying next to the open door. Diego leaps down from the stage.

Diego is attacked immediately by a dozen zombies, but he grabs a double-barreled shotgun from a nearby police officer and FIRES, clearing a path with them, until he runs out.

As he LEAPS over makeshift chairs, he spots a fallen man. He pauses and closes the man's eyes before he strides forward, getting closer to the door.

Syren manages to keep on protecting Chris and Michelle, her senses sharp enough to aim her towards any incoming zombies and her BLASTS of sonic screams strong enough to push them back.

Diego manages to reach the door and picks up the bag, swinging it around and SLAMMING it straight into an oncoming zombie's face.

DIEGO

Here!

Diego THROWS the BAG and Chris catches it in mid-air, before he digs out the wormwood in a little polythene bag, which is stuck to the front of a CD.

CHRIS

I've got it!
 (beat)
 And a copy of an album by somebody called... Amy Studt?

MICHELLE

Just give the wormwood!
 (beat)
 It was a gift, by the way.

SYREN

Guys! I can't hold them off for much longer!

30 CONTINUED: (2)

30

CHRIS

Alright, alright. I'm nearly...
done!

(reads)

*Illeviatium rego scalert quet
preme...*

A BUBBLE of RED ENERGY begins building from the small pot that they have the ingredients in.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Ullet grame fasso el Ashwuthi!

The bubble increases in size, enveloping the team, until it EXPLODES outwards, sending a WAVE of neon red energy shooting out in all directions:

31 EXT. ELYSIUM - STREETS - NEXT

31

As the survivors fight for their lives, Naomi sees the wave of energy a few seconds away.

NAOMI

(to survivors)

Duck!

The remaining survivors get down, with Naomi diving behind a cement mixer, just as the energy hits!

32 EXT. TOWN HALL - NEXT

32

As Danyael and the vombie struggle, Danyael sees the same energy and then KICKS upwards, sending the vombie FLYING into the air just as the wave hits.

He sees some metal sheeting and hides underneath it, temporarily shielding him from the blast as he sees the vombie EXPLODE into dust!

As Danyael LAUGHS, the metal decaying as it protects him, we SMASH CUT TO:

33 INT. TOWN HALL - NEXT

33

Chris, Syren and Michelle watch as the vombies CRUMBLE, almost into thin air. We see silver-white wisps leave the bodies, a stark contrast against the red of the energy.

MICHELLE

That's their souls!

CHRIS

(grins)

Mission accomplished.

We cut to:

34

EXT. ELYSIUM - NEXT

34

Twist turns and sees the advancing red wave of energy. She GULPS.

TWIST

Oh, crap on a hotplate!

Twist sets off after Julie with the zombies closing in fast. She SPRINTS, hair flying back and as the wave continues, the force of it shattering windows and sending cars, buses and even an abandoned truck FLYING into the air and hitting buildings, before CRASHING down onto the street.

We even see a helicopter at the top of the SKYSCRAPER dislodged from the helipad with the force of the wave as it crashes down into the street, sending whirring blades all over the place.

One blade FLIES past and SLAMS into the wall, missing the sprinting Twist by a fraction.

TWIST (cont'd)

(reels)

Son of a...

Twist DIVES to one side as the truck hits the front of a DINER and rolls to avoid being CRUSHED by a couple of the wheels. She keeps on rolling and debris from the force hits the ground, SMACKING into the pavement hard.

She sees Julie further ahead now, but Twist sighs, running full pelt towards Julie as the destruction continues.

Twist SPRINTS until she manages to get close enough - and RUGBY-TACKLES Julie to the ground. Twist straddles Julie as the older woman WRITHES on the ground, her face contorted as the same creepy eyes stare back at the blonde vampire.

JULIE

(distorted)

You're all gonna die! Every single person is going to be writhing in the throes of death! Blood and death! Danyael, Chris, Syren, all dead!

TWIST

(sighs)

Change the tune, sweetie, I've heard it all before.

JULIE

(screams)

You're gonna die! You're gonna -

(CONTINUED)

THWACK! Twist PUNCHES Julie and the possessed woman sags, out cold.

TWIST

(sighs)

Sorry, Julie.

(beat)

And screw you, blue bitch. Dying already happened, so I'm not really scared of that.

Twist sighs, leaning against the pavement - until she sees the wave is still coming. She looks up and sees a green and white sign, saying, "City Boundaries: 2 miles".

TWIST (cont'd)

Here goes.

She stands and puts Julie over her shoulder and starts running as fast as she can.

35 INT. TOWN HALL - NEXT

35

Syren hurries over to Diego and helps pull him up from his prone position. However, she pauses and whips back round, picking up on the smell - thick, red BLOOD staining the front of his chest.

SYREN

Diego! You're hurt!

Diego looks down at his chest and then tears his shirt open, revealing just a shallow cut on his otherwise unhurt chest.

DIEGO

It's fine, *querida*. Just a shallow cut.

Syren starts to protest but Chris steps into frame.

CHRIS

Come on, let's play Casualty later. Let's go and see how the survivors are doing.

As the four hurry away from the town hall, we cut to:

36 EXT. TOWN HALL - NEXT

36

Danyael is checking out a cut on his arm when he meets Chris, Diego, Michelle and Syren hurrying outside.

DANYAEL

Morning, gang.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Are you okay?

DANYAEL

Yep, just a couple of scratches. I don't think I got anything that'll make for any cool scars.

CHRIS

Hey, where's Naomi?

DANYAEL

She took a group of survivors and -

NAOMI (O.S.)

Survived.

The others turn to see Naomi, with a group of survivors much fewer than before.

DANYAEL

Always making a big entrance.

NAOMI

I take it the spell worked?

MICHELLE

A little less orthodox, but yes, the magic's busy sending our unwanted guests to the afterlife. Whether they want to or not.

DANYAEL

But... what about Twist?

CHRIS

We... we just have to pray that she'll get clear in time.

SYREN

I hope Julie is safe.

NAOMI

The woman nearly killed us and you're worried about her safety?

DIEGO

It is not her fault, Naomi. She was... not herself.

NAOMI

Let's just hope she doesn't stay that way.

Off the team's looks, we SMASH CUT TO:

37

EXT. ELYSIUM - NEXT

37

Twist is running like the wind but the wave is catching up with her, causing mailboxes and fire hydrants to explode and crumple, thrown about like bits of trash.

Twist YELPS and DUCKS as a Harley motorbike FLIES through the air, nearly smashing her and Julie to pieces.

Shop windows and glass of all kinds SHATTER one after another and Twist covers her eyes to protect herself and the unconscious Julie from the glass.

TWIST

(panting)

You know... Jules... you could really do with... doing some jogging!

However, as Twist looks up, she sees some of the clouds becoming less thick and as a rogue beam of GOLDEN SUNLIGHT strikes the pavement, she nearly runs into it but dodges around it.

TWIST (cont'd)

Ooh, that could have hurt.

As Twist keeps running, keeping an eye on the heavens, we hear an ominous groan and we see, an APARTMENT BLOCK, weakened by explosions and the wave of destructive energy, shifting dangerously near to where Twist is.

TWIST (cont'd)

(exasperated)

Oh, come on! That's not even fair!

As the apartment block shudders and starts CRASHING DOWN on Twist and Julie, she keeps on running, breathing heavily and muttering under her breath.

At the last moment, just as the block threatens to fall upon Twist and Julie, Twist suddenly lets go of Julie, throwing the woman several feet away, before Twist begins ROLLING, just as the apartment block FALLS, CRASHING into several buildings and a street.

However, the force of the blast sends Twist FLYING into the side of a street building. Twist DANGLES precariously on the edge.

She manages to force herself onto the roof and as she lies down on the ground, she attempts to catch her breath.

TWIST (cont'd)

(panting)

This is so not my day...

(CONTINUED)

37 CONTINUED:

37

As Twist stands and turns, we see a handful of HUNGRY zombies standing on the roof, advancing towards her. She sighs and then JUMPS off the roof!

She lands heavily on the ground, ROLLING once more. She sees the red wave FLYING towards her and then grabs the unconscious Julie and continues sprinting away.

Despite sounding desperately tired, Twist isn't slowing down much and as she carries Julie, we can hear her HUMMING.

TWIST (cont'd)
(mutters)
Come on...

As the destructive energy levels small buildings, we see the broken and battered skyscraper's windows SHATTER simultaneously, creating a SHOWER of glass.

Then, we hear a BOOM and as Twist turns around, we see the TRAM from before, as the two of them run down a hill, plummeting down the track.

Twist grins and stays still for a beat before LEAPING sideways and onto the tram!

38 EXT. TRAM - NEXT

38

With Julie still over Twist's shoulder, Twist leans her head out of the open door and sees a sign which reads "City Boundaries: 500yd", and smiles as she sees the greyness of the city changes into the greenness of the countryside.

However, as Twist turns around, she sees the previous occupants of the tram begin moving towards her - they're zombies!

TWIST
Oh, for the love of Britney, come
on already!

As a female zombie launches herself at Twist, Twist DODGES her and the zombie sails through the door, rolling down the street until she's HIT by the red wave, vaporising her and setting the white wisp of a soul free!

As more and more of the zombies launch themselves at Twist and Julie, Twist shoves some out of the way, PUNCHING and SMACKING others and sees:

The TRACK has broken off, heading straight into a building!

TWIST (cont'd)
Correction, this is way crappier.

(CONTINUED)

Twist surveys the situation and then launches herself outside of the tram, but still clings onto the outside.

Scrabbling along the outside, she SLAMS the door shut and holds it in place until she leaps off, Julie with her.

Twist lands with her knees braced and starts RUNNING as the wave catches up, speeding down like an inferno.

TWIST (cont'd)
Come on, come on...

As the wave gets even closer, we take a view:

We see Twist, a tiny person in a sea of rubble, metal and broken and bleeding bodies, as a wide, donut-shaped circle of red as it spreads outwards.

ON SCENE:

As the wave keeps on coming, Twist can just see the city boundaries, with a smattering of zombies guarding the ways and as they keep moving, running and panting desperately towards salvation - her CELL PHONE rings.

The TRAM hits the track with a THUD and we see FLIP over onto its side. Twist passes it hurriedly and the WAVE hits the tram, causing an EXPLOSION, nearly sending Twist flying off her feet.

However as she keeps running frantically, her CELL PHONE bleeps.

TWIST
This isn't even funny. This is just plain cruel!
(answers cell phone)
Hello? Twist McFadden, right in the middle of trying to stay alive!

CHRIS
(filtered through phone)
Twist? Where are you? Are you-

TWIST
(cuts off)
I can't -
(beat)
Hold on.

As Twist SPRINTS towards the boundaries, we see the zombies swarm towards her.

39 CONTINUED:

39

With a look of pure DETERMINATION on her face, she YELLS a cry of anger and fatigue as she uses Julie as a sort of battering ram and they both SWING through the crowds, gnarled pale claws grasping at the pair of humans as they BURST out into:

40 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NEXT

40

The countryside, with dark clouds still blanketing the sun, as Twist leaps onto the slightly dewy grass, Julie still on her shoulder.

As Twist falls to the floor, Julie is dumped next to her, still unconscious, and Twist looks up as the RED WAVE starts to close in.

She closes her eyes as the last of the zombies are hit by the energy and vapourised, the energy a few feet away from her...

... and it finally starts to fade away, paling in colour and disappearing.

Twist cautiously opens one eye - no more red wave of doom. And no zombies.

She flops back onto the grass, panting for breath, before remembering the phone in her hand.

TWIST
(into phone; panting)
We... we made it.

41 EXT. TOWN HALL - NIGHT

41

Chris breathes a sigh of relief and gives the thumbs-up signal to the others who look relieved.

CHRIS
And... Julie?

TWIST
(filtered through phone)
She's fine. Had to slug her, though.

MICHELLE
I'll pick her up.

Michelle WARPS away in a flash of black light and we cut to:

42 EXT. COUNTRYSIDE - NIGHT

42

Twist breathes heavily, snapping her phone shut and is still for a few moments, before she looks at the city.

The female vampire sighs and pulls a packet of cigarettes from her pocket. As she prepares to light one...

(CONTINUED)

Julie, still possessed, LEAPS up and starts throttling the surprised Twist!

JULIE

(yelling)

We're all going to die! Die,
bleeding and screaming and
burning...

TWIST

(sees something)

What... do you call a green White
Stripes fan?

JULIE

Huh?

THWACK! Julie slumps down, out for the count as Michelle stands behind her, a chunk of agate in her hand, her bag slung around her.

TWIST

In the nick of time.

MICHELLE

That's my style.

Michelle helps Twist up.

MICHELLE (cont'd)

What do you call a green White
Stripes fan?

TWIST

(shrugs)

No idea.

(beat; grins)

Just wanted to get my punch line
in.

Twist reaches down to scoop up the stunned Julie, and we:

BLACK OUT:

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN:

43

EXT. ELYSIUM - NEXT

43

As the sun sets behind the hill, we see the survivors crowding around in small groups and through the throng, we PUSH IN on the gang's current vehicle, a beaten up old van, parked outside in the street.

Diego is sat inside, with the door open, with his shirt open and his chest bare while Naomi sits in front of him, a needle and thread in her hand.

Diego winces as Naomi keeps on stitching the flesh wound on his chest.

DIEGO

(sighs)

Seriously, *chica*, I will be fine.

NAOMI

We can't have our warrior injured though, can we?

DIEGO

I am not injured. You have worse from a paper cut...

Naomi deliberately touches the flesh wound and Diego GRITS his teeth.

NAOMI

Can I finish now? Or do I have to sic Twist on you?

DIEGO

(mutters)

Promises, promises.

Naomi smacks him playfully on the shoulder and the two laugh as Naomi continues stitching him up. We TRACK AWAY to Twist and Chris who are busy talking to some survivors.

CHRIS

... so if you need us, just give us a call, but I don't think you'll be having any more zombie troubles for the foreseeable future.

The survivors nod and move away and Chris and Twist see Sophie, the heavily pregnant survivor and Matt enter, close together.

TWIST

Glad to see you made it.

(CONTINUED)

SOPHIE

(smiles)

Not as much as we are.

MATT

(beat)

You're leaving, aren't you?

CHRIS

(nods)

We can't stay. Too much to do.

(beat)

Good luck.

Matt puts a protective arm around Sophie and walk away together. Twist quirks an eyebrow at Chris before they walk away and join Michelle who has just entered screen.

TWIST

You okay, Sabrina?

MICHELLE

(rolls eyes)

Please, no more 'witch' references. I've been called Elizabeth Montgomery enough times to last a lifetime.

TWIST

Who?

CHRIS

Elizabeth Montgomery.

(beat)

You know, 'Bewitched'?

Twist looks blank.

CHRIS (cont'd)

Staple viewing for anyone living in the Sixties?

(beat)

Made into a terrible movie with Nicole Kidman? Ringing any bells?

MICHELLE

Didn't it run with 'Flying Nun' back then?

TWIST

'Flying Nun'? So there's a crazy religious woman who flies?

(beat)

And you say me using my vampiric talents for occasional acts is evil?

CHRIS
 (ignores her)
 Come on, everyone's heard of
 'Bewitched.'

TWIST
 Back in your day. When TVs were
 made of stone.

Twist moves away, Chris shaking his head in laughter at her.

CHRIS
 I really need to introduce her to
 culture beyond her iPod and the
 1990s.

MICHELLE
 Maybe you need to give her some
 discipline.

CHRIS
 Twist would say she wouldn't mind,
 if it involved whips and chains.
 (off look)
 Long story.

There's a long beat as the two of them head towards the back
 of the van.

CHRIS (cont'd)
 How is she?

Michelle opens the back of the van - and we see Julie, eyes
 still ablaze with bright blue but tied up. She's struggling,
 trying to get free of her bonds.

MICHELLE
 Still as mad as a hatter, I'm
 afraid.

Michelle pulls a bottle from her black robes and pulls a
 syringe from a first aid kit nearby. She fills the syringe
 with the liquid and then:

MICHELLE (cont'd)
 Hold her.

Chris does so, holding her thrashing arms and legs.

CHRIS
 (whispers comfortingly)
 C'mon, Jules...

Michelle slowly injects the liquid through Julie's arm.

CHRIS (cont'd)
... horses by the sea.

MICHELLE
What were you saying to her?

CHRIS
Something my mother used to say to me when I was ill. A story.

MICHELLE
Pretty short story.

CHRIS
(off syringe)
What is that?

MICHELLE
It's a sedative. I found it when I surveyed the hospital.

CHRIS
For survivors?

MICHELLE
(shakes head)
For medical supplies. Danyael told me you needed them... in between playing tonsil hockey with Naomi.

CHRIS
(chuckles; beat; indicates Julie)
So, what are we supposed to do about her?

MICHELLE
I don't...
(beat)
... I guess if you wanted, I could always come with you. To help her and...

CHRIS
You'd come with us?

MICHELLE
(nods)
Since I've done Death's dealing, as it were.

CHRIS
(nods; beat)
I'd really appreciate that. I've never seen anything like what's affecting Julie.
(MORE)

CHRIS (cont'd)

I mean, it looks like possession,
but... why now? Here?

MICHELLE

Well, the fact that we've spent the
past few days in a town thick with
all manner of gooey black magic
might have had something to do with
it.

(beat)

And yes, I am being sarcastic.

CHRIS

(genuine)

Thank you.

MICHELLE

(smiles)

So does this make me an honorary
member of the Mystery Machine?

CHRIS

(grins)

Don't push your luck.

As Chris and Michelle move away from the now unconscious
Julie, Twist steps over to Diego and Naomi, now joined by
Danyael and Syren.

TWIST

My Zorro all stitched up?

NAOMI

Yep, he is.

TWIST

Good, because right now after all
the carnage, I could really use
with a day or so of doing
absolutely nothing.

DANYAEL

You think that'll ever happen to
us?

TWIST

Girl can dream.

As the team pile into the van, Twist stops Chris.

TWIST (cont'd)

Can I ask you something?

CHRIS

Of course. What's wrong?

43 CONTINUED: (5)

43

TWIST

It's just...

(beat; smiles)

Can I still call 'em vombies?

CHRIS

(beat)

No.

Twist pouts as they enter the van:

44 INT. OLD VAN - NEXT

44

Chris settles down alongside Julie, who is now sleeping fitfully, and he takes her hand, holding it tightly. Twist gives his shoulder a comforting squeeze.

She turns and nods to Diego, and as he starts the van's engine there's a BANG as the engine backfires, and we:

BLACK OUT:**END OF SHOW**