

1. Night of the Frozen Dead WORKING COPY - NOT FOR
PRODUCTION

By

Steve Keller

based on an idea by Jonathan Lang

OPENING - AT THE BEAR CACHE

EXT. THE BEAR CACHE GROCERY STORE

SUPER: Town of Nutsuq, Southeast Alaska - Population: 430

MUSIC: Sunshine of Your Love by MONGO SANTAMARIA

IMAGES: As the camera moves across the cashiers, shelves, and shoppers, we momentarily see a local newspaper with the headline "HAARP CIVILIAN JOBS SECURE FROM SPENDING CUTBACKS".

INT. AN AISLE IN THE BEAR CACHE GROCERY STORE

TIM NEVILLE stands in the middle of an aisle. He is wearing a white apron, holding a broom, and looking bored.

TIM looks up.

INSERT IMAGE: The clock on the wall shows 4:54. The second hand moves at 1/10th normal speed.

TIM sighs.

A YOUNG MOTHER enters the aisle pushing a shopping cart in which is riding A BRATTY CHILD.

TIM and the BRAT make eye contact.

The BRAT points a suction dart gun at TIM and makes an evil face. TIM shrugs and keeps sweeping.

The BRAT shoots a dart at TIM. It misses.

INSERT A JAR OF SAUERKRAUT AS THE DART STICKS TO IT

The BRAT sticks his tongue out at TIM as the YOUNG MOTHER pushes her cart down the aisle. TIM sticks his tongue out at the BRAT.

As the cart rounds the corner, the BRAT grabs something in the air and pulls.

TIM realizes too late that the dart is tied to a piece of fishing line. He reaches for the jar but misses and it smashes on the floor of the aisle.

INSERT SAUERKRAUT SPILLING OVER TIM'S SHOES

SOUND: BRAT laughing in the distance.

MR WASSILLIE rounds the corner and sees Tim and the broken jar.

(CONTINUED)

MR WASSILLIE
(Exasperated)
Timothy, what did you do?

TIM
No! I-

MR WASSILLIE
Please be more careful with the
stock!

TIM
But this-

MR WASSILLIE
This is going to have to come out
of your paycheck.

TIM
But I didn't-

MR WASSILLIE
Get this cleaned up immediately,
Timothy. It stinks.

TIM sighs as Mr Wassillie leaves.

TITLE OVER: Credits begin

TIM'S WALK HOME

EXT. THE BRUSHBOW BAR - DAYISH

SOUNDS: Static, then a radio dialing in.

RADIO VOICE #1
(voiceover)
The navy's HAARP project, the
High-frequency Active Auroral
Research Program, has come under
fire yet again from budget
committee members who say the
project is wasteful and produces no
results.

TIM, now in a coat and hat instead of his work apron, walks
past The Brushbow as OFFICER CARLTON is harassing a couple
of the local DRUNKS.

EXT. MRS CARVERS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SOUNDS: Radio dialing.

(CONTINUED)

RADIO VOICE #2
(voiceover)
- Civil defense officials in
Cumberland have told newsmen that
the murder victims show evidence -

TIM walks past MRS CARVER as she is sweeping her front porch. A MAILMAN goes up the walk to give MRS CARVER her mail.

EXT. A SNOW COVERED HILL - CONTINUOUS

SOUNDS: Radio dialing.

RADIO VOICE #3
(voiceover)
- state officials worry that the
further closure of bases in Alaska,
combined with the layoffs following
the combining of Elmendorf and
Richardson could have a serious
negative impact on the state's
economy -

TIM walks by as several CHILDREN of various ages ride sleds down the hill. MR JONES is walking his dog in the background.

EXT. STREET OUTSIDE OF TIM'S PARENTS' HOUSE

SOUNDS: Radio dialing.

RADIO VOICE #4
(voiceover)
It's mind control, man! HAARP is
just a thousand antennas
broadcasting strange radiation
right into our heads, man!

RADIO VOICE #5
(voiceover)
Thank you, caller.

INTRODUCING THE CAST - JOSH AND TIM OUTSIDE

TIM walks up to the house. The Quantumobile is visible but not obvious. It is a mid-80s beater with a garish paint job.

ALIEN GIRL #1 sits behind the wheel of the car parked behind the Quantumobile.

TIM's neighbor BILL is backing down the driveway next door. BILL is driving a nice truck with a large plow on the front.

(CONTINUED)

BILL waves.

TIM
(waving back)
Afternoon Bill.

As TIM approaches, he sees his brother JOSH. JOSH is wearing a white tanktop undershirt on which is drawn a rough hand-drawn circular pattern - it's hard to tell if it's a mandala or a stylized molecule - it is the QUANTUM DYNAMO symbol. JOSH is also wearing white sweatpants and a tan knit cap. A swath of olive colored cloth is wrapped around JOSH's shoulders, similar to the spoon kid in "The Matrix". JOSH is sitting on the lawn, seemingly oblivious to the weather, staring intently at a spoon in his hand.

As TIM walks past, JOSH stops him.

JOSH
Aren't you going to ask?

TIM
I wasn't planning on it, JOSH.

JOSH
Don't call me that, Timmy. I'm
Quantum Dynamo now. Quantum.
Dynamo.

TIM
Sorry. Quantum Dynamo.

JOSH
I know you don't believe me, but
ever since my accident ...

JOSH' ACCIDENT

INT. A MILITARY SUPPLY ROOM

JOSH, wearing an Air Force uniform and a buzz cut, is checking items off on a clipboard as he looks at the shelves.

INSERT A DUSTY OLD BOX MARKED "EYES ONLY" and "DANGER: DO NOT OPEN WITHOUT SHIELDING"

JOSH tilts his head quizzicly. JOSH looks back and forth to see if anyone is in the area, then tears open the box.

JOSH pulls a small lava lamp key chain out of the box. The key chain starts to glow. A smile grows on JOSH's face. He looks dreamy.

JOSH collapses.

INTRODUCING THE CAST - TIM GOES INSIDE THE HOUSE

EXT. BACK TO THE LAWN OUTSIDE OF TIM'S PARENTS' HOUSE

JOSH
I've just known there's something
... more ... to me now.

TIM
(apologetic)
I know, JOSH. I mean, QD. You're
right. Tell me what you're doing.

JOSH
I got it this time, Tim! I've been
experimenting!

TIM
(looking around and
whispering)
You haven't been over to Mrs.
Wesley's kennel again, have you?

JOSH
(disgusted)
What? No.

TIM looks at him unsure.

JOSH
I know what the restraining order
says.

TIM continues to look unsure.

JOSH
I know you don't believe me, Tim,
but I'm going to show you. I'm
going to prove to you that there's
something different about me,
something better than this town.

TIM
Ok. So what have you got?

JOSH
It's my super power, Tim! It's
telekinesis! That's the power to
move objects with my mind.

TIM stares at him.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
Ok, I'll show you. Watch.

JOSH stares at the spoon.

TIM watches.

JOSH stares at the spoon some more.

TIM watches.

JOSH starts to strain.

INSERT THE SPOON IN JOSH'S HAND, UNCHANGED

JOSH
It worked earlier, Tim.

JOSH waves his hand at the spoon.

JOSH
(grunting)
Bend. Damn. You.

JOSH gets frustrated and bends the spoon by hand, then tosses it aside in annoyance.

TIM pats him on the shoulder and walks toward the house.

TIM
Keep practicing, JOSH.

JOSH
I really did do it earlier.

INSERT - THE SPOON, UNBENT

EXT. BACK DOOR

TIM fiddles with the lock on the door. TIM's small, yappy dog AGGRO runs up to him.

TIM
Down Aggro! Dammit.

An eagle lands on the fence and watches the dog. TIM points at the eagle menacingly. The eagle is unfazed. TIM reaches down to scoop up AGGRO.

An unseen person on the other side of the fence clobbers the eagle with a cane. The eagle falls to the ground, stunned.

TIM's Neighbor MARCO BENNETT appears above the fence.

(CONTINUED)

MARCO

Neville! That piece of shit you
call a dog got into my composter
again.

TIM

Sorry Mr. Bennett.

MARCO

There's fish bones and Spaghetios
all over my yard.

TIM

I'll clean it up.

MARCO

Damn right you will. And next time
I catch him in the yard he's
baiting a bear trap.

INTRODUCING THE CAST - INSIDE TIM'S HOUSE

INT TIM'S LIVING ROOM

TIM opens the door and enters. He carelessly throws AGGRO
aside before taking off his coat.

SOUND: AGGRO barking happily

TIM's friends ED and DARREN are playing video games.

TIM

Hey, which one of you -

DARREN

Lava!

TIM

Lava?

DARREN AND ED

Lava!

TIM takes off his shoes, then climbs up on a table.

TIM

Which one of you let the dog out?
That psycho next door goes crazy
whenever Aggro gets into his yard.

TIM makes his way to the couch climbing on the furniture
without touching the floor at all.

(CONTINUED)

ED

Maybe if you had a real dog your neighbors wouldn't hate you so much.

TIM

I thought you were going to the base job fair.

ED

I'm expecting a call back on a different job.

TIM

They've opened fifteen radio engineer positions.

ED

Sorry Timbo, I didn't bust my ass for six years at UAF to get my engineering degree to shamble mindlessly around the HAARP base.

TIM

When my couch pays so much better.

TIM sits down on the couch next to DARREN. DARREN wrinkles his nose.

DARREN

Dude, you stink.

TIM

Sauerkraut.

TIM picks up a magazine. TIM pretends to flip through the magazine. TIM puts the magazine back down.

TIM

You know, one of these days Mr. Wassillie is going to go too far.

DARREN

Here we go.

TIM

I'm serious. If he keeps pushing me around like he did today I'm going to give him a piece of my mind.

ED and DARREN snort.

(CONTINUED)

TIM
He's lucky I didn't quit.

ED
(without looking up from his
game)
That's never going to happen,
Timmy.

TIM
I was this close.

ED
You're never that close.

TIM
What do you mean?

DARREN
He means you're a wuss, Timster.

TIM
(defensively)
I'm not a wuss.

ED
Tim, the toughest bone in your body
is your girlfriend's cock.

DARREN
Remember when that Air Force dude
at the bar was going to beat the
shit out of you and Traci broke his
nose?

TIM
She said it was an accident.

DARREN
Yeah, she accidentally kneed him in
the balls and smashed his head
against a table. And she was
protecting you.

TIM
It wasn't like that at all.

ED
Let me ask you something, Timothy,
when you two go on a date, who
picks up who?

SOUND: A knock at the door.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI opens the door and sticks her head in.

TRACI
Hello? Tim? You home?

ED
There you go.

TRACI opens the door and comes in.

DARREN
(to TIM)
When you guys get married you're
going to be the wife.

TIM
Fuck you guys.

TRACI takes off her jacket and shoes.

TIM
(to TRACI)
Lava!

TRACI climbs up on the table and starts making her way
toward the couch.

TRACI
Tim, did you know your brother is
sitting on the lawn staring at a
paper clip? Phew, what's that
smell?

TIM
Traci, you don't think I'm a wuss,
do you?

TRACI squeezes onto the couch between TIM and DARREN.

TRACI
Yes.

TIM
What?!

TRACI
(realizing he's serious)
Where's this coming from?

TIM
These guys don't think I can stand
up for myself. I stand up for
myself plenty, right?

TRACI looks at TIM for a moment.

TRACI
(looking at the TV)
Hey, did you guys get past the
Grue?

TIM
I'm serious!

TRACI
Sorry, Tim. It's just, you don't
handle confrontation well.

TIM
I don't?

TRACI
Not really, Tim, no.

TRACI punches him in the arm.

TRACI
And that's OK. You're a lover not a
fighter.

TIM
I kinda thought I was both.

ED
We thought you were neither.

TRACI
Not helpful, Ed.

TRACI
(to TIM)
So what's going on, Babe. Hard day?
Need a Mydol?

TIM looks at TRACI blankly for a moment.

TIM
Yes, I had a bad day, OK? And I
come home, to my house, and get
shit from you three.

TRACI
Sorry, Tim. Tell you what, let's go
to the bar and get really drunk.
Maybe we'll end up naked in a hot
tub.

DARREN
Whose hot tub?

ED
Can we come?

TRACI stands up and grabs TIM's hand. She pulls TIM to his feet.

TRACI
Later fellas.

TIM and TRACI leave. ED and DARREN stare at each other for a moment after TIM and TRACI leave.

DARREN
We can get naked in the kiddy pool
in the yard.

THE BRUSHBOW BAR THE FIRST NIGHT

EXT. THE BRUSHBOW BAR

LOCALS enter the bar.

INT. INSIDE THE BRUSHBOW

TIM and TRACI are at the bar. The BARTENDER places two drinks in front of them. TIM picks up the one with a colorful umbrella.

TRACI
Maybe you should take some self
defense classes or something. Build
your confidence up.

COLONEL WAINIO approaches the bar next to them and orders a drink. He notices TIM and TRACI. He looks TRACI up and down in a lecherous way before turning to TIM.

COLONEL WAINIO
Neville. Future Mrs. Neville.
What's the good word?

TIM
Not much, Colonel.

COLONEL WAINIO
You coming to work for me yet,
Neville?

(CONTINUED)

TIM

Sorry Colonel. I had to work today,
missed the job fair.

COLONEL WAINIO

Your couch pays better?

The BARTENDER sits a bottle of beer down on the bar and reaches a bottle opener toward it. COLONEL WAINIO picks up the bottle before the BARTENDER can open it and puts the top in his mouth. With a slight twist of his head, COLONEL WAINIO pops the cap off the bottle with his teeth.

TRACI

(wincing)

Agh!

COLONEL WAINIO spits out the bottle cap.

COLONEL WAINIO

(tapping his teeth)

Ceramic. Lost all my real ones in
Desert Storm.

TRACI looks shocked.

COLONEL WAINIO

So, Neville. As soon as we get our
next budget we've got a dozen or so
civvy positions opening up. Things
are going to get busy on base real
soon.

TIM

Oh yeah?

COLONEL WAINIO

We're going to be ramping things up
starting tonight. We're trying to
do something to shock the pants off
the budget committee before they
sign off on anything. The eggheads
want to go full scale tomorrow.

TRACI

Full scale?

COLONEL WAINIO

We've been running the transmitter
at three percent so far. The
eggheads are going to run a cycle
of increasing power until we reach
one hundred percent tomorrow.

(CONTINUED)

TIM
Awesome. What's that going to do?

COLONEL WAINIO
(surprised)
You know. Things. Science.

COLONEL WAINIO leans in toward TIM.

COLONEL WAINIO
Listen, Tim, how's your brother
doing? Is he still ...

COLONEL WAINIO traces circles on his temple.

TIM
No, he's doing better. He's not
jumping off of the roof anymore.

COLONEL WAINIO
(leaning back)
Good. Good. You know, I've seen a
lot of soldiers go a lot of
different kinds of crazy -

COLONEL WAINIO looks off into the distance.

COLONEL WAINIO
(sadly)
- but nothing like that.

COLONEL WAINIO'S FLASHBACK OF JOSH' ACCIDENT

INT. BASE BATHROOM - DIMLY LIT, BLUE TINT

INSERT: JOSH, wearing a plain white T-shirt and a buzz cut,
sitting on a toilet, visible only from the chest up.

SOUND: Someone repeatedly squeezing something wet and
squishy.

COLONEL WAINIO walks past an MP and enters the bathroom.

SOUND - Squishing continues

JOSH, his head tilted slightly, turns to face COLONEL
WAINIO. He has an evil grin, like Pyle in "Full Metal
Jacket".

SOUND - Squishing continues

COLONEL WAINIO looks horrified.

SOUND - Squishing continues

THE BRUSHBOW BAR THE FIRST NIGHT, CONT.

INT. THE BAR AGAIN

COLONEL WAINIO
(looking off into the
distance)

It still haunts me. Who knows what
would have happened if his forearm
didn't start to cramp up.

TIM
Thanks for helping with the
disability claim, by the way.

COLONEL WAINIO
Any time, Timothy. You know your
father and I served in the Gulf
together. I don't think I would
have survived if he hadn't shared
his stash of pornography with me.

TIM
My dad always spoke fondly of that
pornography.

COLONEL WAINIO
He was a good man, your father.
With a good collection.

COLONEL WAINIO squeezes TIM's shoulder and looks off into
the distance thoughtfully. After a moment he remembers TIM
is still there.

COLONEL WAINIO
Ok, Tim. I've got a long shift
starting in an hour. If you'll
excuse me, I've got to go find a
floozy who's already well sauced.

TIM
Take it easy, Colonel.

COLONEL WAINIO leaves.

TRACI
Come on, Tim. Let's dance.

TIM AND TRACI'S WALK HOME - OUTSIDE THE BRUSHBOW

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BRUSHBOW

TIM and TRACI stumble outside, highly intoxicated. TIM stumbles, TRACI catches him. TIM looks up at the sky. A burst of brilliant color fills the sky. It looks like the Aurora Borealis but is circular.

TRACI
That's weird.

TIM
Must be from HAARP. The Colonel did say they were ramping up tests.

TRACI
Come on, walk me home.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE BRUSHBOW BAR, IDENTICAL TO THE EARLIER SHOT.

TIM and TRACI walk off. Unseen by TIM and TRACI, the drunks we saw earlier are on the ground, eating OFFICER CARLTON.

EXT. MRS CARVERS HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

TIM and TRACI walk past the house.

TIM
I just feel like I have to do something now. Something to show I'm not a wuss.

TRACI
Tim, we all accept you for who you are. Don't think we want you to change.

After TIM and TRACI walk past, MRS CARVER stumbles out her front door, holding her hand to her shoulder as blood gushes between her fingers. The MAILMAN comes out behind her and tackles her as she tries to escape.

EXT. A SNOW COVERED HILL - CONTINUOUS

TIM and TRACI walk past.

TIM
I'm just tired of the joking from you and Ed and Darren.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI

Aw, I'm not tryin to be mean, Tim.
I'm just joking around. I thought
you were OK with that.

As TIM and TRACI walk by, MR JONES becomes visible. MR JONES bites a hunk of flesh off of the arm of one of the CHILDREN. The other children are scattered around the ground. The snow is red with blood.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF TRACI'S HOUSE

TRACI

I didn't realize it bothers you
that much.

TIM

(sheepishly)
Only sometimes?

TRACI

I don't want to hurt you, but I
can't always help being sarcastic.
Are you coming in?

TIM looks around.

TIM

You know what? I think I need some
air.

TRACI

Are you mad at me about this?

TIM

No! Not at all. I just need to
think a bit by myself. I'll see you
tomorrow.

TRACI

Ok.

HALPIN'S ATTACK ON TIM

IMAGES: Tim walks home by himself. Above him the aurora continues.

As TIM reaches his street, he sees a MAN standing, alone, on the corner. The man is HALPIN FRAYSER, a local. HALPIN looks insane. TIM puts his hands in his jacket and attempts to walk past HALPIN.

(CONTINUED)

As TIM passes him, HALPIN suddenly reaches out and grabs TIM's arm in both hands. TIM screams and fights to pull away from HALPIN's iron grip.

TIM escapes and falls backwards, onto the ground. As TIM looks at HALPIN with a shocked expression, HALPIN looks back at TIM like a lion about to kill an antelope.

TIM hurries to his feet and runs away.

A block away, TIM looks behind him. HALPIN FRAYSER is standing still. As TIM looks, HALPIN begins walking slowly toward TIM.

TIM picks up his pace.

HALPIN leans into a run and charges at TIM.

TIM runs as fast as he can.

Just as TIM gets to the lawn of his house, HALPIN FRAYSER tackles him to the ground.

TIM screams.

INSERT: HALPIN BITING DOWN TOWARD THE CAMERA

2. Zombies in the Yellow Snow WORKING COPY - NOT FOR
PRODUCTION

By

Steve Keller

based on an idea by Jonathan Lang

HALPIN'S ATTACK ON TIM, CONT.

CRANE SHOT: Looking over the roof of TIM's house.

The circular aurora continues to light the sky.

SOUNDS: TIM screaming. HALPIN FRAYSER growling.

TITLE CARD: Episode 2

MUSIC: Rapid drumming.

EXT. The lawn outside of TIM's house

TIM runs down the street in a panic. HALPIN FRAYSER runs behind him.

As TIM nears his house, HALPIN tackles him to the ground.

TIM rolls over and HALPIN pushes TIM's shoulders against the ground.

TIM puts his hands on HALPIN's chest and frantically tries to push him away.

HALPIN seems crazy, and is trying to bite TIM.

The two wrestle, but HALPIN slowly gets closer to TIM.

Just as HALPIN gets close enough to actually bite TIM, a set of stun gun probes attach to HALPIN.

HALPIN twitches a bit, then sits up, off of TIM.

MARCO BENNETT is standing nearby. He is wearing a hat made of tin foil. He is holding a stun gun in one hand and a cricket bat in the other.

HALPIN FRAYSER looks at MARCO BENNETT for a moment. Then HALPIN jumps to his feet and charges MARCO.

MARCO takes a step forward to meet HALPIN's charge. MARCO swings the cricket bat and connects with HALPIN's chin. The impact lifts HALPIN off the ground, then he falls flat on his back.

MARCO BENNETT approaches the now prone HALPIN. MARCO prods HALPIN with his foot.

MARCO
(half-heartedly, while waving
his hand)
Take your hands off the young man
or I will be required to use force.

(CONTINUED)

TIM hiccoughs. MARCO looks at him.

MARCO
You all right?

TIM
He ... he attacked me! He tried to
bite me!

MARCO looks at HALPIN.

MARCO
Yep.

MARCO BENNETT looks up at the sky. The aurora seems more
active now.

MARCO
That he did.

MARCO produces a handful of zip-ties from a pocket and bends
down. He begins to hog-tie HALPIN with the zip ties.

MARCO
The police are going to be busy
tonight. No sense in calling this
in and waiting hours for someone to
show up. I'll drive us to the
police station myself.

TIM
Police station?

MARCO
You need to make a statement, son.
You think I'm going to tell them I
homered this guy out of self
defense if I don't have a witness?

MARCO helps TIM to his feet.

MARCO
Now come on, help me throw him in
the back of my LUV and let's get
some place where people are more
heavily armed.

MARCO grabs HALPIN's feet and lifts. TIM, still in shock,
just stares. MARCO, looking impatient, gestures to HALPIN
with a nod of his head.

TIM puts his hands under HALPIN's shoulders and lifts.

TIM and MARCO "rainbow" HALPIN into the back of MARCO's LUV.

(CONTINUED)

SOUNDS: A jingly, metallic crash.

MARCO looks in the back of the LUV.

MARCO

Oh yeah.

MARCO looks at TIM.

MARCO

Forgot I had all those halibut
hooks back there.

TIM looks horrified. MARCO opens the driver's side door of
the LUV and gets in.

IN THE POLICE STATION

INT. THE POLICE STATION

MARCO BENNETT is seen in the background talking to a POLICE
OFFICER.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND and TIM are sitting at a desk. OFFICER
MCCLELLAND is taking notes on a clipboard.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND

Thanks. I think that's all we need,
Mr. Neville. You should go home and
get some rest.

TIM

Is that guy going to be OK?

OFFICER MCCLELLAND

Well, he's got a pretty serious
concussion but I think he'll live.
He was one of the lucky ones.

TIM

What do you mean 'lucky ones'?

OFFICER MCCLELLAND stares at TIM for a moment.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND

This guy -

OFFICER WILLIAMS looks down at his clipboard.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND

Halpin Frayser - he was just the
first. We dealt with nineteen of

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER MCCLELLAND (cont'd)
them today. Some of the others
would've been lucky to get just a
concussion.

TIM
You mean there were more crazies
attacking people for no reason?

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
Attacking people. Attacking dogs,
cats, a moose in one case. And some
of them are biters.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND chomps his teeth. TIM's eyes widen.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
The worst part?

OFFICER MCCLELLAND looks over his shoulder.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
Some of them - you should see the
injuries they've gotten. You'd
think they should be dead - but
they're not. They just - keep
moving.

TIM shudders.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
The state's chartering a flight to
get a group of scientists up here
ASAP. They're concerned we might be
looking at a new form of Paralytic
Shellfish Poisoning. PSP.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND leans over to TIM.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
Clams.

TIM
So - what should we do? What if
other people go nuts too?

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
(attempting to smile
reassuringly and failing)
I wouldn't worry about it too much.
Go home, get some sleep. Just stay
away from clams for a while.

TIM stands up. OFFICER MCCLELLAND puts his hand on TIM's arm.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND looks around.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
(whispering)
If you don't have a gun, get
yourself a club ... or a torch.
That'll stop those bojobbers.

TIM stares at OFFICER MCCLELLAND in horror.

MARCO BENNETT approaches and puts his hand on TIM's shoulder. TIM jumps.

MARCO
Come on, Neville. I'll give you a
lift home.

OFFICER MCCLELLAND
(Calling after them)
Remember, no shellfish!

MARCO'S FIRST REVEAL

EXT. OUTSIDE THE POLICE STATION

The aurora has ceased.

MARCO BENNETT and TIM get into MARCO's LUV.

MARCO
It's going to get worse, you know.

TIM
What is?

MARCO
It's this HAARP thing. They 're
playing with it like a kid with a
gun. This will just keep getting
worse the more they run it.

TIM
I'm sure they're being careful.
Besides, it's only radio waves.
HAARP can't hurt anything.

MARCO
(angry)
Of course it's radio waves! Why do
you think I'm wearing this?

(CONTINUED)

MARCO BENNETT points to the tin foil cap he's wearing.

MARCO
It's real tin!

TIM
Tin?

MARCO
(pointing to his chin)
The silver in your fillings picks up the broadcast if you don't block it. Aluminum don't cut it. You need the old stuff, real tin.

TIM
Mr. Bennett, radios are safe. They've used them for years.

MARCO
What do you know about HAARP, Neville?

TIM
Seriously? Because it's just up the road there. Half the town have contractor jobs on the base.

MARCO
I'm serious. What do you know about it?

TIM
Uh, it's a bunch of radio towers the Navy built out in the woods and now the Air Force uses it to shoot beams into space, or something.

MARCO
Not a bunch of towers; it's a giant radio array. Twelve towers by fifteen towers. It's strong enough to blow a hole ten miles wide in the atmosphere.

TIM
What? No. It's radio. Radio is safe, Mr. Bennett.

MARCO
Radio is safe? Let me tell you about radio, boy. Radio transmitters are like big microwave ovens. Get too close and POW!

(CONTINUED)

MARCO BENNETT slaps his hands together. TIM flinches.

MARCO

That's why they're fenced off to the public. HAARP is seventy-two thousand times more powerful than the most powerful transmitter. And that's just the stock rating, who knows what modifications they've done to them! They can pelt any part of the Earth with a flood of strange radiation.

TIM

People would say something if HAARP was so dangerous.

MARCO

They have! There's a hundred websites declaring the truth, with new ones every day.

MARCO picks up his cell phone and looks at a text message.

MARCO

In fact, a contact of mine just sent me a link to a site he thinks I should check out called "Lemon Party".

TIM

I'm sorry, Mr. Bennett, I don't think it's HAARP. The officer back there said it was shellfish poisoning.

MARCO

Shellfish poisoning?

MARCO BENNETT stops the LUV and looks at TIM.

MARCO

Let me ask you, Neville, which theory makes more sense to you - that ingesting a simple neurotoxin can damage the brain and change behavior, or that an array of ELF radio transmitters can be used by a shadowy government agency to transmit silent but powerful suggestions directly into the human brain via metallic fillings and remotely control people's behavior?

TIM

Well, if you put it that way -

MARCO

Exactly! Mark my words, Neville,
the next time turn that thing on
this is going to happen again, but
worse.

MARCO looks off in the distance.

MARCO

I know, I was there when they found
it.

TIM looks at MARCO BENNETT as he drives. MARCO seems lost in
a memory.

TIM PONDER'S MARCO'S REVEAL - IN TIM'S LIVING ROOM

INT. TIM'S LIVING ROOM

ED and DARREN are playing video games. TRACI is sitting on
the couch next to DARREN. TIM is in the kitchen, looking in
the fridge.

TIM

Then he starts telling me how the
government is broadcasting radio
waves into our teeth.

DARREN

He's right. I read about it on
Fark.

ED

That's the only part of Obamacare
the Republicans left intact.

TRACI

The whole thing sounds scary. You
sure that guy didn't hurt you?

TIM

No, I'm fine, really. Just shaken
up. I've never been attacked like
that.

TIM walks in from the kitchen carrying two beers. He hands
one to TRACI.

(CONTINUED)

TIM

He just ran me down and tackled me.

TRACI

Have you ever thought about self defense classes? Like Tae Bo or something? Learn to protect yourself.

DARREN

Or you can just start carrying a knife or mace or something.

TIM

A mace would be too heavy to carry all the time.

ED

Maybe Traci will lend you her rape whistle. Lord knows she doesn't need it.

TRACI throws a pillow at ED. He dodges.

TRACI

You know my uncle Wes teaches that survival camp in Vermont, the one Robin Williams went to. I bet he'd be willing to show you some stuff when he gets back.

AGGRO starts running around in the background, barking.

TIM

I don't know. I like Darren's idea. Maybe I should get a weapon.

TIM walks to the door and opens it for AGGRO. AGGRO runs outside.

IMAGES: the aurora is back, spinning above the town.

TRACI stands up and walks around to the back of the couch.

TIM

Huh. They're at it again.

TRACI

OK, come here.

TIM walks over to TRACI. She holds her hands up.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI
Hold your hands up.

TIM holds his hands up as if he's surrendering.

TRACI
Make fists.

TIM closes his fingers without moving his hands.

TRACI
OK, punch my hand.

TIM
What?

TRACI
Punch my hand. I'm going to teach
you to hit.

TIM
I don't want to punch your hand.

TRACI
Punch my hand, Tim.

SOUNDS: AGGRO barking in the background.

TIM half-heartedly punches TRACI's hand.

TRACI
Again. Like you mean it.

TIM punches her hand again, with the same lack of conviction.

TRACI
Come on, Tim. Do it right. Pretend
my hand is an Air Force guy who's
very drunk. He just insulted your
hair.

TIM
What's wrong with my hair?

TRACI
Nothing, just pretend. Hit him.

TIM
No.

TRACI
He's laughing you, Tim. Hit him.

SOUNDS: AGGRO continues barking.

TIM
I don't want to.

TRACI
Tim, hit him.

TIM punches TRACI's hand. TRACI smacks him in the side of the head with her other hand.

TIM
(surprised)
What the crap?

TRACI
His buddies jumped you.

SOUNDS: AGGRO barking.

ED
Hey Tim, I thought you couldn't let your dog out because of your neighbor.

TIM
(rubbing his head)
Shit!

THE SECOND ZOMBIE ATTACK - TIM'S BACK DOOR, TIM'S LAWN

TIM goes to the door and looks out.

TIM
Aggro! Shut up. Come here!

IMAGES: ZOMBIE #1 is standing next to the curb, looking back to TIM. The dog is running around ZOMBIE #1's feet, barking.

TIM
Aggro! Get up here -

Suddenly, ZOMBIE #1 lunges at AGGRO and misses.

TIM
Hey!

TIM walks out of the back door. ZOMBIE #1 continues trying to grab AGGRO.

(CONTINUED)

TIM
Leave my dog -

As TIM gets closer, ZOMBIE #1 straightens up and turns toward him. ZOMBIE #1's mouth and chin are covered in blood.

TIM backs up a step.

SOUNDS: ZOMBIE groaning.

TIM turns to see that there are other ZOMBIES shuffling around the neighborhood.

IMAGES: ZOMBIES. Most look like normal people in a trance. Some are injured. Some have blood on them.

TIM looks up at the sky.

INSERT: The aurora spins.

TIM
Oh fuck.

ZOMBIE #1 growls menacingly and starts walking toward TIM.

Suddenly, a snowball pelts ZOMBIE #1 in the face. ZOMBIE #1 is stunned for a moment. TRACI approaches packing another snowball.

TRACI
Now, leave the dog alone or you'll
get my foot up -

ZOMBIE #1 shouts angrily.

TRACI
(taken aback)
Tim, what's wrong with him? Is it
rabies?

TIM
No. I think Mr. Bennett might've
been right.

TIM points to the aurora.

IMAGES: ZOMBIES.

TRACI picks up a shovel.

INSERT: The ZOMBIES begin coalescing behind ZOMBIE #1 and making their way toward TIM and TRACI. AGGRO runs in circles around the zombies barking.

Suddenly, ZOMBIE #2 leaps in from the side and pounces on AGGRO.

SOUNDS: Muffled yelp

TIM

Aggro!

TIM starts to run toward AGGRO, but TRACI stops him.

TRACI points to the other ZOMBIES, all looking menacing.

TIM and TRACI turn to run, but more ZOMBIES are approaching from behind them. Some of the ZOMBIES are pounding on the back door.

INSERT: ZOMBIE #2 looks up. ZOMBIE #2's face is bloody, a bloody dog collar clenched between teeth.

TIM screams and TRACI pushes him toward the front of the house. More ZOMBIES are pounding on the front door.

ZOMBIE #3 lunges at TIM. TRACI smashes ZOMBIE #3 in the face with the shovel. ZOMBIE #3 goes cross-eyed and falls backwards.

SOUNDS: A truck engine roaring down the street.

Headlights pan across TIM and TRACI.

A truck with a plow on the front drives down the street toward them.

IMAGES: ZOMBIES bouncing off the plow as it drives down the street.

ZOMBIE #1 looks up as the truck approaches.

The truck bounces up onto the lawn and sends ZOMBIE #1 flying.

The truck comes to a rest a few feet from TIM and TRACI. TIM's neighbor BILL is driving. BILL opens the door and steps halfway out of the truck, hanging on the door.

BILL

You two all right, Tim?

TIM

Yeah, I'm fine B-

ZOMBIE #2 jumps up from behind BILL and bites into BILL's arm. BILL screams.

(CONTINUED)

ZOMBIE #3 grabs BILL from behind and bites into BILL's neck. Blood spurts. ZOMBIE #2 rips off a hunk of flesh from BILL's arm.

TIM screams.

BILL falls out of the truck as the ZOMBIES pull him down to the ground.

TIM turns around to run and there's a ZOMBIE behind him. TIM changes directions and there's another ZOMBIE.

CRANE SHOT: TIM and TRACI are back-to-back, surrounded by ZOMBIES, closing in.

3. 28 Snows Later WORKING COPY - NOT FOR PRODUCTION

By

Steve Keller

based on an idea by Jonathan Lang

THE SECOND ZOMBIE ATTACK, CONT.

INSERT: ZOMBIE #2 is holding AGGRO like an ear of corn.

Just as ZOMBIE #2 starts to take a bite, QUICK CUT to -

TITLE CARD: Episode 3

MUSIC: Rapid drumming.

EXT. TIM'S LAWN

TIM and TRACI are surrounded by zombies.

TRACI brandishes her shovel like a weapon, ready to strike the first ZOMBIE that gets into range.

SOUNDS: JOSH yelling incoherently.

TIM turns in time to see JOSH coming out of the front door of the house swinging a piece of baleen at the zombies.

JOSH brains ZOMBIE #4 with a piece of baleen and then shoves it down the stairs.

TIM
Josh!

JOSH
Quantum! Dyna-

ZOMBIE #5 grabs TIM. TIM screams.

JOSH
Mo!

TRACI brains ZOMBIE #5 with a shovel. TRACI winces as she recognizes ZOMBIE #5.

TRACI
Sorry, Mr. Wilson!

ED and DARREN come out onto the deck. They push past JOSH. ED is brandishing a rolling pin. DARREN is carrying a pole lamp which he is holding like a lance, pointing it at zombies.

ZOMBIE #6 growls at ED. ED and DARREN scream in unison. DARREN shoves ZOMBIE #6 against the wall with the lamp, pinning it. ED and DARREN scoot sideways, past ZOMBIE #6 by pivoting on the lamp.

(CONTINUED)

In the background, unseen by the other characters, JOSH and ZOMBIE #4 face off. ZOMBIE #4 is making its way back up the stairs. JOSH holds his hands up toward ZOMBIE #4.

EFFECT: A green light flashes from JOSH' hands.

EFFECT: ZOMBIE #4 is thrown several feet backwards by an invisible blast.

JOSH looks around, notices that nobody saw what just happened. JOSH, slightly dejected, makes his way to TIM and TRACI, swinging the baleen like a club at the other ZOMBIES.

JOSH
Are you guys all right?

TIM
Fine, yeah, thanks.

ED
We have to get out of here. Some
place safe.

DARREN
Where?

MRS COLLINS runs out of a house across the street. She's wearing a nightgown and curlers and is screaming.

TIM
We should just barricade ourselves
inside! We'll be safer in the
house.

SOUNDS: Gunshots.

MARCO BENNETT appears from behind his house. He's carrying guns and looks crazy.

MARCO
(yelling)
I told you, Neville! I told you
this would happen again.

TIM
What do we do now, Mr. Bennett?

MRS COLLINS screams again. MR COLLINS staggers out after her. MR COLLINS has a child's arm in his mouth.

MARCO
We get the hell out of here.
Someplace safe.

TIM
Good idea!

JOSH
We'll take my car!

INSERT: A fancy car - low angle - seen from the sidewalk side - TIM and the others are visible across the street, looking at the fancy car as if it's the one they're taking.

MRS COLLINS runs between the camera and the fancy car. MRS COLLINS' feet are visible as she runs around to the driver's side of the fancy car and gets in.

MRS COLLINS drives off in the fancy car, revealing the Quantumobile parked across the street.

ED, DARREN, and TRACI look at each other.

TIM
You got it running?

JOSH
I can get it moving, yeah.

JOSH runs to the Quantumobile and hops in.

The others pile uncomfortably into the car.

INT. INSIDE THE QUANTUMOBILE

JOSH sits down and the Quantumobile starts up. JOSH looks around, but nobody is paying attention as they frantically pile into the small car. JOSH sighs, defeated, and digs into his pockets for the keys, which he then inserts into the ignition of the running car.

MARCO
Go! Go! Go!

The Quantumobile drives off.

ALIEN GIRL #1 rides her moped onto the lawn. She hops off and pulls off her helmet.

ALIEN GIRL #1 watches the Quantumobile ride off; she takes a few steps after it.

ALIEN GIRL #1 slips on something on the lawn. She looks down in disgust, then lifts her foot up to see what she stepped in.

INSERT: ALIEN GIRL #1's fingers as she lifts a bloody dog collar from the bottom of her shoe.

(CONTINUED)

ALIEN GIRL #1 wrinkles her nose and throws the collar aside.
She puts her helmet back on, then hops onto the moped and drives off, after the Quantumobile.

MARCO'S SECOND REVEAL - IN THE QUANTUMOBILE

INT. INSIDE THE QUANTUMOBILE

MARCO

See, Neville? I told you this would happen again.

ED

What? What's happening?

DARREN

Yeah, what's going on here?

MARCO

It's HAARP. When they were running it at low power it was fine, but now that they're running it at high power it's doing weird things to people.

TRACI

What do you mean weird things?

MARCO

Strange things. It messes with people's heads. The CIA thought it might have been meant as some kind of weapon.

TIM

What do you mean, 'they thought'? Didn't they know when it was built?

MARCO

We didn't build it.

The others look at him.

MARCO

Well, yeah, ok, we built the HAARP array. But the radio transmitters aren't what HAARP is really about, they're just what makes it dangerous. It's the thing that generates the signal. That's the dangerous part. We didn't build that. We took it.

(CONTINUED)

MARCO points up.

MARCO
From them.

DARREN
God?

MARCO
No, you idiot. Martians.

JOSH
Like, little green men?

MARCO
Exactly. Except they weren't green.
Or little.

MARCO looks around.

MARCO
And they weren't men. More like,
hot chicks. But not too hot. More
like Ellen Page cute/hot.

MARCO notices the others are looking at him oddly.

MARCO
(angrily)
But I'd shoot them in the face if I
ever met one of them again!

ED
So, wait, you met Martians?

MARCO
In nineteen ninety-two, yes sir.
That's the year George Bush Sr.
barfed all over Japan. He'd come to
see the device at CIA headquarters
just three days earlier and was
still feeling the effects.

MARCO, eyes wide and hands up, makes a crazy face.

MARCO
Makes you all crazy.

The others don't care about this part.

MARCO
Anyway. We'd put Months into
tracking and tailing those two. We
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARCO (cont'd)
finally cornered them at a hotel in Grover's Mill. Unfortunately one of them got away. We captured their technology tho'. Yes sir. Including the brain ray.

TIM
And that's what's in HAARP? The brain ray?

MARCO
That's right. HAARP is designed to broadcast that beam to any point on Earth.

TIM
For what? What does it do?

MARCO
(as if remembering a horrific event in his past)
Makes your head all funny. Makes you want to try everything. Put things in your mouth.

MARCO looks out the window.

MARCO
(slightly wistful)
Kiss another man.

MARCO gathers himself.

MARCO
Imagine what would happen if it were used on an enemy army. Total victory without a single fatality.

TIM
Mr. Bennett, those people back there weren't kissing.

MARCO
I know. That's what's bothering me. It's never been run with this much power before, so who knows what it's doing. If they keep turning up the power, soon you won't even need fillings to pick up the broadcast. By tomorrow everyone in the area could be affected.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI

So we'll just call the Colonel and get him to turn it off before it reaches full power. Problem solved. Who's got a phone? I left mine back at the house.

ED and TIM mutter incoherently.

DARREN

My mom cut mine off for going over on my data plan.

TRACI

Really? Five out of six people in this car are under thirty and nobody has a cell phone?

MARCO

There's a scientist who worked on the original HAARP designs named Fleischer. He still lives just up the road, outside of Gakona. I'd like to talk to him. We can call the base from there. I think he can help reverse what's happening.

INSERT: The Quantumobile driving down an Alaskan road.

IMAGES: The aurora. HAARP.

RANDOM ZOMBIE ATTACK ON GIRLSCOUTS

EXT. A store in town. A ZOMBIE menacingly approaches a table at which sit a trio of GIRLSCOUTS selling cookies. The GIRLSCOUTS scream.

One of the GIRLSCOUTS pulls out a keychain with a can of pepper spray on it and sprays the ZOMBIE in the face.

The other two GIRLSCOUTS run over and start kicking the ZOMBIE in the shins.

THE ROAD OUTSIDE OF FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

EXT. A deserted road surrounded by trees.

The Quantumobile pulls up next to the entrance to a private road.

INSERT: A mailbox reading "Toten Fleischer".

(CONTINUED)

MARCO looks out of the window.

INSERT: A sign says "TRESPASSERS WILL BE SAVAGED BY HORNY MOOSE". There's an illustrative silhouette on the sign.

JOSH
This is the place?

TIM
(pointing out the window)
No phone lines.

JOSH
Well, there's a gas station a couple miles back. We'll call the Colonel from there.

MARCO
You guys go ahead. I'm going to go up and talk to Dr. Fleischer.

TRACI
Tim and I will go with you.

TIM looks at her with surprise.

TRACI
It could be dangerous up there. No sense going alone.

TIM
(looking at TRACI)
Really?

TRACI gets out of the car.

JOSH
All right. We'll come back as soon as we call the Colonel.

TIM
(to TRACI)
Really? We're splitting the party? You don't split the party!

ED
(checking his pockets)
Anyone bring any change to make a call?

DARREN shrugs.

AT FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

EXT. OUTSIDE OF DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

MARCO knocks on the door. There's no answer. MARCO holds his hand up to look through the door.

INSERT: The inside of Dr. Fleischer's house is a wreck.

MARCO turns the handle, the door opens. They walk in.

MARCO

Dr. Fleischer? Toten? It's Marco
Bennett. CIA? Remember me?

TRACI

Someone ransacked the place.
Looking for information?

MARCO

(pointing to a busted side
door)
No. Trying to get out.

TRACI

You think he was affected?

MARCO nods.

TIM

(standing next to a TV)
Hey, look at this.

TIM holds up a VHS tape.

INSERT: The tape is labeled in hand-written Sharpie,
"SECRETS OF HAARP".

TIM hits the power button on the TV. It turns on.

TIM

Well, the generator works. How's
this go in?

TIM fumbles with the VHS tape before getting it to go into
the VCR. TIM hits "PLAY".

HAARP INFOMERCIAL

FADE IN: VHS tracking noise runs along the bottom of the entire commercial. SAM is in a white room, empty except for a desk and a chair. On the desk are various pieces of humorously large 1980's consumer technology, including a gigantic computer monitor.

SAM is dressed like Donovan Freberg in the late 80s Encyclopedia Brittanica commercials - jeans, a jean jacket, white sneakers, large Ambervision sun glasses.

SAM sits in the chair and takes off his sunglasses.

SAM

Shielding black ops funding is good business for a science agency like mine. It pays for my clothes, a car, even bought me this expensive portable computer. But many DARPA projects can cost 5, 6, even 10 million dollars a year to run. When your total project budget is only 20 million, well, that barely leaves you funding for secret mind-control ray research, let alone naked hot tub parties for project directors like me.

VOICE OVER

There is a DARPA project whose operating budget is so small and whose function is so vague you could hide nearly unlimited amounts of black ops funding. Do you know what it is?

SAM

No, but I'm afraid you're going to tell me.

VOICE OVER

Uh, yes. It's HAARP.

SAM

HAARP?

DR TOTEN FLEISCHER walks into view. He is wearing stone-washed jeans and a POISON shirt under a lab coat. He has a large, dangling silver earring. Once he begins talking, it's obvious that the "NARRATOR" was just DR FLEISCHER using a fake "radio" voice.

(CONTINUED)

DR FLEISCHER
 Cheap to you, expensive as hell to
 Congress. It's HAARP!

TITLE CARD (80s-style fonts and colors): HAARP! Your totally
 bitchin' budget-hiding friend!

DR FLEISCHER
 Hi, I'm Dr. Toten Fleischer. You
 may remember me from such black ops
 funding cover projects as The
 Invisible Tank and Dolpin flavored
 MRE's. Today, I'm going to talk to
 you about HAARP.

SAM
 Ok, Dr. Fleischer. So tell me, what
 exactly is HAARP?

DR FLEISCHER
 Well, Billy -

SAM
 Sam.

DR FLEISCHER
 I'm glad you asked. HAARP (pause)
 is radio!

SAM
 Radio?

DR FLEISCHER
 But, you don't have to take my word
 for it, Greg, let's talk to the
 scientists behind HAARP.

Two SCIENTISTS are standing around a table. A Jacob's Ladder
 is on the table, energy arcing upwards. DR FLEISCHER and SAM
 approach the table.

The SCIENTISTS recite all of their dialog as if reading from
 a cue card.

DR FLEISCHER
 How's it hangin', dudes?

SCIENTIST #1
 Bitchin', Dr. F.

DR FLEISCHER
 Our friend Johnny -

(CONTINUED)

SAM

Sam.

DR FLEISCHER

- has some questions about HAARP.

SCIENTIST #2

Sure! You can ask us anything,
Petey.

SAM

(defeated)

Whatever. Just tell me what HAARP
is and how it's going to make me
and my science department rich.

SCIENTIST #1

Glad you asked. First, we build a
giant array of transmitters.

SCIENTIST #2

Then we blast ultra high frequency
bursts into the ionosphere!

SAM

(pausing)

And then what?

DR FLEISCHER

And then science!

SAM

But what does it do?

DR FLEISCHER

That doesn't matter! What matters
is that Congress doesn't know
either. And when Congress doesn't
understand your secret project, the
sky's the limit on budget spending!

SCIENTIST #2

We can say we're doing weather
control tests.

SCIENTIST #1

Or that we can see underground
enemy bases with the radio waves.

SAM

Sounds good ... on paper. But is it
safe? Last thing I want is my
budget getting screwed because of a
Superfund classification.

(CONTINUED)

SCIENTIST #1 and SCIENTIST #2 look at each other, slightly worried. They both look at DR FLEISCHER, who nods sternly.

SCIENTIST #1
(waving him off with a
deformed hand)
It's perfectly safe.

SCIENTIST #2
(waving a deformed hand
dismissively)
We've been playing with this stuff
for years and-

The two SCIENTISTS look at their hands then, chagrined, hide them behind their backs.

SCIENTIST #2
(sheepish)
Perfectly safe!

SCIENTIST #1
We'll build in Alaska. Nobody lives
there anyway.

DR FLEISCHER
Well there you have it, Steve. Low
building cost, low operating costs,
and the potential to hide millions
of dollars. What do you think?

SAM
I think it's totally radical!

DR FLEISCHER
(looking at the camera)
Totally radical indeed!

SAM
Now I bet you're going to flash
HAARP's easy-to-remember electronic
mail address on the screen.

TEXT: fleischer.toten%haarpbox.navy.mil::8675.309@compuserve

SAM
And there it is.

DR FLEISCHER
So the next time you need a project
to hide millions for your black ops
budget, consider HAARP.

TEXT: Credits display rapidly across the screen.

FAKE TAXI CREDITS

CUT TO: An ending just like the ending of the TAXI credits.
MR WALTERS walks out of his office, back to the camera.

TEXT: "A John Charles Walters Production"

FEMALE VOICE OVER
Night Mr. Walters!

MR. WALTERS
Groan.

AT FLEISCHER'S HOUSE - CONTINUED

INSERT: Static on TOTEN FLEISCHER's TV.

TIM turns the TV off.

MARCO
That bastard. He knew what he had
and sold it as something else.

TRACI
Well that was helpful. I need to
use the facilities.

MARCO
There's a shed out back. I'm going
to go check it to see if there are
any notes or plans or anything.

TIM picks up another VHS tape.

TIM
(reading slowly)
Days and Nights of Molly Dodd.

DR. FLEISCHER'S SHED

EXT. A HILL NEXT TO DR FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

MARCO walks down a small trail in the woods to the shed. He
leans his shotgun against the side of the shed and opens the
door. He steps inside the darkened shed.

SOUNDS: A click. A beaded chain tapping against a lightbulb.

An overhead light comes on. MARCO is holding on to a string
attached to the pull chain that controls the light. His hand
never leaves the string.

(CONTINUED)

MARCO looks to his left. A dog sled is hung on the wall.

MARCO

Huh. Dog sled.

MARCO turns to his right. A trio of ZOMBIES, including DR FLEISCHER, are standing right next to him.

MARCO

Well shit.

4. White-out Zombie WORKING COPY - NOT FOR PRODUCTION

By

Steve Keller

based on an idea by Jonathan Lang

BATHROOM ZOMBIE ATTACK

CRANE SHOT: A gas station, with a mini-market, showing the bathroom door. The Quantumobile is parked near the front. The sign reads "HAZELWOOD'S FUEL DUMP".

SOUNDS: Gross "bathroom" sounds.

TITLE CARD: Episode 4

MUSIC: Rapid drumming.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE GAS STATION BATHROOM.

DARREN waits next to the door.

ED exits the bathroom. He is carrying a ten inch piece of 2 x 2, at the end of which hangs a key. "BATHROOM" is written on the wood in magic marker.

ED tosses the key fob to DARREN, who catches it clumsily.

ED
You call the Colonel?

DARREN
No answer. I'll try again, but I
gotta drain the vein first.

ED starts to walk away.

ED
(stopping)
Dar.

DARREN
What's up?

ED
Lava.

DARREN
(wrinkling his nose)
Lava?

ED
Oh yeah. Serious lava.

SOUND: ED laughing evilly.

DARREN unlocks the door.

INT. INSIDE THE BATHROOM

(CONTINUED)

The door opens and DARREN sticks his head in.

INSERT: There's a sink, a toilet, and a handicapped hand rail in the bathroom. The floor is roughly the same color and texture as an uncleaned diner grill. The toilet has no seat.

DARREN pulls his shirt up over his nose.

DARREN enters the bathroom and the door shuts behind him.

DARREN tries to touch the floor as little as possible. He puts one foot up on the handicapped railing and then puts the other on the sink.

In this precarious position, he undoes his fly and begins relieving himself.

SOUNDS: Water pouring.

DARREN
(singing)
Daddy's gone, gone away. Harry
Warden -

INSERT: The inside of the bathroom door.

SOUNDS: A knock at the door.

DARREN
Busy.

SOUNDS: Another knock at the door.

DARREN
Occupado.

SOUNDS: A really heavy thump against the door.

INSERT: The door moves a little.

DARREN
No, seriously, whoever's out there,
I'm taking a leak.

SOUNDS: Water pouring slows to a dribble. Then a drip or two.

DARREN starts to "shake" himself.

SOUNDS: Frantic pounding on the door.

DARREN

What the fuck, man. I said I was -

INSERT: The door bursts open.

A ZOMBIE stands in the doorway.

DARREN screams.

The ZOMBIE sees DARREN and charges at him.

DARREN screams and tries frantically to pull his zipper up.

The ZOMBIE slips on the floor muck. As the ZOMBIE falls, it grabs on to DARREN's pants and pulls them down.

DARREN slips off the handicapped rail.

INSERT: DARREN's face hitting the back of the toilet.

INSERT: The ZOMBIE landing face-first in the floor muck, splashing it generously.

DARREN comes to a rest between the sink and the toilet, one arm in the toilet.

DARREN's lip is bleeding.

DARREN reaches toward his lip with the hand that was in the toilet. Toilet water runs down his arm and splashes in his lap.

DARREN wrinkles his nose and holds the hand arm's distance away.

SOUNDS: ZOMBIE growling.

DARREN looks.

The ZOMBIE is pushing itself up on its elbows. Bathroom floor sludge covers the front of the ZOMBIE.

The ZOMBIE blows dripping sludge off of its upper lip, like a swimmer coming out of a pool.

DARREN kicks frantically, but his pants are around his ankles, trapping his legs.

The ZOMBIE begins clawing its way up DARREN's legs while growling at him.

DARREN
(covering his groin with his
hands)
Not the junk! Don't bite the junk!

The ZOMBIE bites down on DARREN's hand.

DARREN screams.

DARREN holds his hand up. The thumb's been bitten off. Small spurts of blood shoot out rhythmically.

DARREN fishes the key fob out of the toilet and swings it.

INSERT: (Slow motion) The key fob collides with the ZOMBIE's face, sending a gushing spray of toilet water through the air. The ZOMBIE's jaw moves sideways like a boxer being punched. The thumb flies out of its mouth like a boxer losing his mouth guard.

DARREN gets his foot under the ZOMBIE's chest and shoves. The ZOMBIE falls sideways off of DARREN.

The ZOMBIE rolls onto its back, splashing in the sludge.

DARREN rolls in the other direction and pulls his pants up. As he moves he's getting covered in muck.

DARREN scrambles to his feet, slipping in the muck. Just as he gets to his feet, the ZOMBIE grabs his ankle.

DARREN belly flops into the sludge. Muck squirts out from under him.

DARREN
Shit!

DARREN pulls the trash can over. Used paper towels scatter around the bathroom. A gun falls out of the trashcan.

DARREN
What the fuck?

DARREN grabs the gun and points it at the ZOMBIE. The ZOMBIE stops growling and looks at him curiously.

DARREN pulls the trigger.

SOUNDS: Gun clicking.

DARREN pulls the trigger several more times.

SOUNDS: Gun clicking several times.

(CONTINUED)

DARREN

SHIT!

The ZOMBIE chuckles.

DARREN pistol whips the ZOMBIE several times. Getting a knee up, DARREN plants his foot on the ZOMBIE's face and pushes.

INSERT: Darren's foot smooshing muck against the ZOMBIE's face.

DARREN pushes himself away from the zombie and pulls himself out the door. DARREN scrambles to his feet and runs, cradling his injured hand.

TIM AT DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

INT. INSIDE DR FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

TIM is flipping through VHS tapes.

TIM

(reading a label)

'The White Shadow'. Eighties ninja movies are awesome.

TIM puts down the tapes and looks around. The next room over is a den. There's a desk and a couple book shelves.

TIM runs his finger down the books. They are mostly science text books. A copy of Richard Simmons' "Never Say Diet" is stuck next to a book entitled "Night of Anubis".

TIM looks out the window.

INSERT: The aurora is visible.

TIM OUTSIDE OF FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

EXT. OUTSIDE OF DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

TIM walks out of the house and looks down the trail toward the shed.

TIM looks up at the sky.

INSERT: The aurora spirals around the sky.

TIM puts his hands in his pockets. He walks down the trail toward the shed.

SOUNDS: Running water in a sink.

INT. INSIDE DR. FLEISCHER'S BATHROOM

TRACI AT DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

TRACI washes her hands. There are no towels in the bathroom, so she dries her hands on the shower curtain.

INT. INSIDE DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

TRACI leaves the bathroom and walks out to find the living room empty.

TRACI
Tim? Mr. Bennett?

TRACI walks out into the den. There's nobody here either.

TRACI turns to leave, but stops. A journal on the desk catches her eye. She leans in to read it.

INSERT: The journal is open to a page near the back of the book. The most recent entry seems to have been made today. It includes phrases like, "I wish I were still working out there" and "Roger and Nasrin have been emailing me data of the tests". It ends with "finally, after 20 years, we'll see just what this device can do."

TRACI flips back through the journal.

TRACI
(to herself)
It's all here. The HAARP designs from beginning to end. Tim! Mr. Bennett! I found it! Schematics, everything!

TRACI walks back into the living room.

TRACI
Tim? Mr. Bennett?

Nobody responds.

TRACI
Beuller?

TIM AT THE SHED

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHED

TIM approaches the shed and finds the door closed. TIM opens the door carefully and finds it dark inside. He pokes his head in and looks around.

TIM
Mr. Bennett? Hello?

TIM waits a beat for a response. None comes.

INT. INSIDE THE SHED

TIM reaches in the air in front of himself and feels around.

SOUNDS: Click. Metal bead chain rubbing against a lightbulb.

The shed lights up.

TIM looks around the shed.

A movement in the far corner catches his eye. ZOMBIES are gathered on the far side, banging against a tool cabinet.

TIM screams.

TIM looks up and sees that he is not holding on to the string that controls the light but is, instead, holding on to MARCO BENNETT's bloody arm, still hanging from the string that controls the light.

TIM screams again.

The ZOMBIES turn toward the noise.

TIM screams again.

The ZOMBIES groan in response.

TIM screams.

The ZOMBIES groan.

The ZOMBIES take a step toward TIM.

TIM swings the arm at them, then starts knocking over shovels, rakes, and whatever he can find.

TRACI AT DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE, CONT.

INT. INSIDE DR FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

TRACI is standing in the kitchen of DR. FLEISCHER's house.
She's annoyed.

She picks up a bottle of "Bosco Chocolate Syrup" and sniffs
it. She runs her finger across the spout and puts her finger
in her mouth.

TRACI
(turning around)
Ok, you guys. Seriously. Where'd
you get to -

SOUNDS: TIM screaming in the distance.

TRACI
Tim?

TRACI walks into the livingroom.

SOUNDS: TIM screams again.

TRACI
Tim!

TRACI runs outside.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF DR. FLEISCHER'S HOUSE

TRACI runs outside and stops.

SOUNDS: TIM screams again.

TRACI runs down the path toward the shed.

GAS STATION ATTACK

INT. INSIDE THE HAZELWOOD'S FUEL DUMP

SOUNDS: The Cardigan's cover of "Iron Man" plays over a
tinny transistor radio.

ED is standing at the counter, talking to the CLERK.

ED rips open a candy bar and takes a bite.

The CLERK looks at ED with a confused expression.

(CONTINUED)

CLERK
What's a jizz-mopper?

JOSH approaches the counter and drops a huge pile of snacks on the counter.

ED
Holy crap, QD, you've got a Chong going while driving us around?

JOSH
Naw, man. Just got the munchies.

JOSH snaps his fingers.

JOSH
Beer!

JOSH heads off.

ED
(Looking at the CLERK)
Munchies.

INT. OUTSIDE THE BEER COOLER

JOSH opens up the beer cooler and walks inside. The cooler door shuts behind him with a click.

INT. BY THE FRONT COUNTER

ED is sitting on the counter. Several of JOSH's snacks have been opened. ED is holding a jar of salsa.

RADIO VOICE #6
(voiceover)
Governor Whitekeys, just an hour ago, sent to the legislature, a package of initiatives, aimed at what sources call 'a most sweeping sense of emergency measures'.

ED dips a nacho in the salsa.

ED
Man goes into cage, cage goes into salsa.

SOUNDS: DARREN yelling.

ED looks out the window.

DARREN is running toward the car. He stops and puts his good hand on his knee to catch his breath.

(CONTINUED)

DARREN looks over his shoulder, yells, and runs a few more feet before stopping to catch his breath again.

EXT. THE FUEL DUMP AS SEEN FROM THE GAS PUMPS

DARREN is leaned over. He looks up, more ZOMBIES are approaching the gas station from the road.

DARREN whimpers.

ED pokes his head out of the Fuel Dump front door.

ED

Darren? What's going on, buddy?

DARREN turns toward him, then half-runs, half limps, to the front door. DARREN completely out of breath when he gets there. DARREN stops in the doorway. ED and the CLERK approach.

ED

What's going -

ED wrinkles his nose and steps back.

ED

Dude. Did you fall in or what?

DARREN

The bathroom - my pants -

DARREN swings the key fob at an imaginary zombie, reenacting the fight.

ED

(pointing at DARREN)

Dude, I knew it! You and QD got into some sticky and didn't tell me. I swear to God the next time I score I'm not -

DARREN

(shouting)

NO!

ED is taken aback.

DARREN holds up his hand with the missing thumb, back of the hand pointed toward ED. Blood is still squirting out rhythmically from the wound.

ED

OK, four words. First word -

DARREN waves him off, shaking his head. DARREN points out the front door, back toward the bathroom.

DARREN

Bathroom - the door - busted in -

ED

Slow down, Dar. You're spazzing.

DARREN

(hands on ED's shoulders)

Ed!

The BATHROOM ZOMBIE stands up behind DARREN.

DARREN looks at ED in total seriousness.

DARREN

They're here!

The BATHROOM ZOMBIE bites down on DARREN's shoulder. Blood spurts.

ED and the CLERK yell.

The ZOMBIE and DARREN fall out of the doorway, into the store.

ED backs down one of the aisles.

ED

Darren!!

Two more ZOMBIES walk in through the front door.

ED

Oh, Jesus!

ED turns and runs toward the end of the aisle.

The ZOMBIES walk in to the store. One of them grabs the CLERK. The CLERK and the ZOMBIE fall against the counter.

CLERK

(as the ZOMBIE bites his ear)

I'm not even supposed to be here today!

The ZOMBIE and the CLERK fall behind the counter, out of view.

(CONTINUED)

ED falls on the floor and tucks himself up against a display of potato chips.

ED
Oh Jesus! Oh Jesus!

SOUNDS: The CLERK's screams turn into a gurgle.

INSERT: More ZOMBIES enter the building.

ED closes his eyes and hugs his knees.

ED
No, seriously Jesus. I'm sorry for everything. The drugs, the masturbation, that thing with the girls from the Russian Orthodox mission. Oh please, Jesus help me.

ED opens his eyes and peeks around the corner of the display.

INSERT: ZOMBIES eating DARREN.

INSERT: The CLERK's feet stick out from behind the counter. A pool of blood gathers underneath them.

ED leans up against the chips and closes his eyes again.

ED
Dear Zeus, I know we haven't talked much, but if you could see your way to helping me -

INSERT: A hand falls on ED's shoulder.

ED screams.

INSERT: ED is pulled around the corner of the display, stopping with his legs still visible.

ED's legs twitch a few times, then stop.

TIM AND TRACI AT THE SHED

EXT. OUTSIDE THE SHED

TRACI runs up to the shed. The door is still open.

INT. INSIDE THE SHED

TRACI runs into the shed.

TRACI

Tim!

The ZOMBIES are trying to grab the swinging arm, but are too uncoordinated to do so. They keep smacking it or headbutting it, sending it swinging more.

TRACI

Oh god!

TRACI drops the bottle of chocolate syrup and raises her hands to her mouth.

INSERT: The bottle of "Bosco Chocolate Syrup" hitting the floor of the shed.

TIM is up on the roof of the shed. He looks over the edge of the roof and into the shed.

TIM

Traci!

TRACI

Tim!

ZOMBIE

Groan!

TIM

Look out!

The ZOMBIES look at TRACI.

TRACI

Oh shit.

The ZOMBIES charge TRACI.

INSERT: A zombie's foot stepping on the chocolate syrup bottle. Chocolate syrup squirts out.

INSERT: (in slow motion) TRACI with her eyes closed, screaming and shaking her head back and forth. Chocolate syrup keeps squirting on to her.

INSERT: A ZOMBIE leers at TRACI and tries to grab her.

TRACI knees the ZOMBIE in the balls.

INSERT: The ZOMBIE's leer turns to agony as its eyes roll into its head.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI grabs a crab pot and smashes it over the ZOMBIE's head. The ZOMBIE staggers backward with the crab pot stuck to its head. It hits the wall and falls to the floor.

The other two ZOMBIES charge TRACI.

TRACI grabs a dipnet and throws it over one ZOMBIE's head. She uses the dipnet to pivot on the ZOMBIE and kick the third ZOMBIE in the chest.

The third ZOMBIE crashes against the wall and falls on the crab pot ZOMBIE.

TRACI pulls the other ZOMBIE around and shoves it backward. It falls out of the dipnet and lands on the other two.

TRACI uses the dipnet to knock the dogsled off the wall. It crashes on top of the ZOMBIES.

TRACI takes a moment to catch her breath.

TIM
(poking over the edge)
Traci? Are you OK?

TRACI
(panting)
Yeah. I'm fine.

TRACI looks around the shed.

TRACI
Mr. Bennett?

TIM
(attempting to point at the
arm)
I think that's him.

TRACI
We need to get back to the road. We
can't wait here for the others.

TIM
On foot? There might be other
affected people out there.

TRACI looks over at the ZOMBIES. The ZOMBIES are tangled in the leather straps of the dog sled and are unable to move.

INSERT: The arm swinging from the light string.

The ZOMBIES tug against the leather straps as they reach impotently toward the swinging arm.

TRACI
I have an idea.

5. Igloo of the Dead WORKING COPY - NOT FOR PRODUCTION

By

Steve Keller

based on an idea by Jonathan Lang

GAS STATION ATTACK CONTINUES

INT. THE INSIDE OF HAZELWOOD'S FUEL DUMP

FOCUS ON: The beer cooler door from outside of the cooler. The door is frosted opaque.

MUSIC: Imogen Heap's cover of "Thriller"

The camera moves toward the cooler door.

As the camera gets just up to the door, a squirt of blood shoots across the door.

QUICK CUT

TITLE CARD: Episode 5

MUSIC: Rapid drumming.

INSERT: The aurora moves around the sky like melted sherbet spiraling down a flushing toilet.

JOSH walks into the cooler. The door shuts behind him.

SOUNDS: The door clicking shut.

JOSH walks through the cooler, looking at the beer selection. He pauses for a moment, looking at one brand, before picking up a bottle to examine it.

JOSH
(chuckling)
Eh. Panty peeler.

JOSH puts the bottle back.

JOSH moves a little further into the cooler and spots what he's looking for. He picks up a six pack and turns to leave.

JOSH spots another brand and puts the first six pack back. He walks over and picks up a different six pack.

JOSH starts to leave, but changes his mind. He looks at the six pack he's holding, then puts it back and goes back to get the first brand.

As JOSH is leaving, he stops, looks at the six pack in his hand, and picks up the second brand as well.

JOSH nods and turns to leave.

The door won't open.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH tries again.

The door won't open.

JOSH jiggles the handle.

JOSH
Hello? Can someone open -

A hand pushes against the door.

JOSH
OK, very funny. Open the door you bastards.

Several more hands shove against the door. Some seem to be trying to claw through the glass.

JOSH
(stepping back, hesitantly)
Not amused. Ed? Darren? Open the damn door already or you're walking home.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FUEL DUMP

ALIEN GIRL #1 pulls up on her moped. She jumps off while the moped is still moving. The moped hits a ZOMBIE in the shin. The ZOMBIE grabs its shin and hops around in pain.

ALIEN GIRL #1 pulls off her helmet and smashes it against the ZOMBIE's head. The ZOMBIE falls.

INT. INSIDE THE FUEL DUMP

ALIEN GIRL #1 walks inside and looks around.

A ZOMBIE looks up from ED's corpse. It stands up and charges her.

ALIEN GIRL #1 reaches under the counter and produces an aluminum baseball bat.

As the ZOMBIE reaches her, ALIEN GIRL #1 clobbers it with the bat. The ZOMBIE crashes through a display of snack cakes.

Another ZOMBIE looks up from behind the counter, a chunk of the CLERK's shirt in its teeth.

ALIEN GIRL #1 hits it with the bat as well. In the same motion, she spins the rest of the way around so her back is against the counter. She hops onto the counter and sits down, her legs crossed daintily.

(CONTINUED)

Three more ZOMBIES are in the back of the store, clawing at the cooler door. One of the ZOMBIES turns around and sees ALIEN GIRL #1 and stands up straight. The other two ZOMBIES continue clawing at the door.

After a moment, the first ZOMBIE elbows one of the others.

They all turn around and see ALIEN GIRL #1.

The ZOMBIES shamble menacingly toward ALIEN GIRL #1.

ALIEN GIRL #1 jumps up onto the counter, then does a flip off, landing near the microwave and the hot dogs. She grabs a knife off of the counter and throws it toward the ZOMBIES.

INSERT: The knife sticks in the lead ZOMBIE's foot.

The lead ZOMBIE is stuck to the floor. The other two ZOMBIES continue toward ALIEN GIRL #1. The first ZOMBIE reaches sadly after them, then gives up. The stuck ZOMBIE's shoulders droop in defeat.

ALIEN GIRL #1 strides confidently toward the approaching two ZOMBIES. As they reach each other, ALIEN GIRL #1 swings open a cooler door, smashing one of the ZOMBIES in the face. That ZOMBIE falls backward.

ALIEN GIRL #1 does a high-kick to the other ZOMBIE's face. The ZOMBIE staggers away.

INT. INSIDE THE BEER COOLER

JOSH looks at the now silent door. After a heartbeat, JOSH steps toward the door and holds a hand up to it, trying to see through it.

Something heavy slams against it from the outside. JOSH steps backward.

INT. INSIDE THE FUEL DUMP

ALIEN GIRL #1 pulls two ulus from a tourist crap display. She runs toward the KNIFE-IN-FOOT ZOMBIE at the cooler door and swings the ulus viciously.

Blood gushes upwards and across the door.

INT. INSIDE THE COOLER

Hot blood splashes across the door.

JOSH' eyes bulge. JOSH whimpers and backs away from the door.

(CONTINUED)

INSERT: A body hits the door face first. Through the frost, its face is barely visible.

JOSH screams.

INSERT: The body slides down the door, its lips sticking to the glass as it does. Blood is smeared completely down the door.

INT. INSIDE THE STORE

The ZOMBIE hits the floor.

ALIEN GIRL #1 turns around and heaves one of the ulus.

INSERT: The FRIDGE DOOR ZOMBIE with an ulu in its forehead.

The FRIDGE DOOR ZOMBIE falls to the floor.

ALIEN GIRL #1 brushes some dust off her shirt, then turns around.

INT. INSIDE THE COOLER

JOSH has backed himself in the farthest corner of the cooler.

SOUNDS: Thumping as something is pulling on the door.

INSERT: The door.

INSERT: JOSH' face.

INSERT: The door.

The door opens and ALIEN GIRL #1 steps inside. She looks at JOSH and holds out her hand.

ALIEN GIRL #1
Come with me if you want to live.

JOSH whimpers.

JOSH MEETS ALIEN GIRL #1

EXT. OUTSIDE THE FUEL DUMP

ALIEN GIRL #1 walks outside, followed by JOSH.

ALIEN GIRL #1
I've held off making contact with you, Quantum Dynamo, but things have changed and we're out of time.

JOSH

Who are you?

ALIEN GIRL #1

A traveler. I must retrieve my property and then I can leave.

JOSH

What do you mean?

ALIEN GIRL #1

My partner and I were visiting your planet many years ago. Some of your people broke in to our hotel and stole things from us.

ALIEN GIRL #1 looks off into the distance.

ALIEN GIRL #1

And they stole my partner.

JOSH

(Not catching the last bit)
But why me? And how do you know my name?

ALIEN GIRL #1

I know a great deal about you. For example, I know that you've been exposed to our technology.

JOSH

Nobody knows -

ALIEN GIRL #1

The device's thought waves are all over you. The same device your people are using there.

ALIEN GIRL #1 points upward.

INSERT: The aurora spins in the sky, brighter than ever.

ALIEN GIRL #1

It has to be turned off!

JOSH

You mean the thing that gave me my powers is the same thing running HAARP?

(CONTINUED)

ALIEN GIRL #1

Yes. Your people made a very large one and are broadcasting its brain waves.

JOSH

Brain waves? What exactly does this device do?

ALIEN GIRL #1 bites her lip.

ALIEN GIRL #1

In your language, it might be called a "brain dildo".

JOSH

Come again?

ALIEN GIRL #1

It broadcasts pleasure into the brain. But it's meant for more powerful brains than humans have. They can't cope with it. It makes your brains forget everything but the most basic, most favorite pleasure.

JOSH

Eating?

ALIEN GIRL #1

Well you are Americans.

ALIEN GIRL #1 puts her hand on JOSH' arm.

ALIEN GIRL #1

You have to help me shut it down and retrieve our original device.

JOSH

Ok, sure. We've just got to go up the road and get my friends.

ALIEN GIRL #1

No time. We have to go now.

JOSH

I can't go anywhere without my friends.

ALIEN GIRL #1

Then I will take your car and go without you.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
I'm the only one who can drive it.

ALIEN GIRL #1
(almost pleading)
Quantum, if we don't turn it off
soon, it may be too late. If it
gets any more powerful, your entire
species will be affected.

JOSH
(pointing up the road)
But my brother is -

JOSH spots something.

INSERT: A deserted road.

JOSH
Wait a minute. Look.

INSERT: The same deserted road. Something moves way off in
the distance.

JOSH
What's that?

INSERT: The deserted road. The thing looks no closer.

ALIEN GIRL #1 steps next to JOSH and looks.

INSERT: The road again. The thing still looks far away.

ALIEN GIRL #1
It's coming closer.

INSERT: The road again. The thing is only slightly closer.

JOSH looks down at his watch.

INSERT: The road. The thing is marginally closer now.

ALIEN GIRL #1 looks around, then kicks a pebble with her
shoe.

CRANE SHOT: The Fuel Dump parking lot. A dog sled being
pulled by three people, slowly, pulls into the parking lot.

TIM and TRACI ride in the back of the dog sled. The three
ZOMBIES are tied in to the leather straps. TRACI is holding
a fishing rod, fastened to the sled with a boat mount.
Dangling from the end of the fishing rod is the bloody arm.
The ZOMBIES are trying to catch up to the arm, pulling the
sled along behind them.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI swings the arm straight above the ZOMBIES so they stop.

JOSH
Timmy! You're OK!

TIM jumps off the sled and JOSH and TIM hug.

TIM
Josh! Did you guys get a hold of the Colonel?

JOSH
No. Darren tried to call him, but there was no answer.

TIM
Are they inside? Ed and Darren?

TRACI
(holding up the journal)
We have to get to the base to shut down the device ourselves. We have the instructions here.

JOSH
Uh, Tim. Darren and Ed -

JOSH pauses, then shakes his head "no".

TIM
Oh no.

JOSH
I'm sorry.

TRACI
(putting a hand on his shoulder)
Don't think about it, sweetheart. Let's get to the base.

TIM squeezes her hand and frowns.

JOSH
The Quantumobile over there. Unless, of course, you guys want to take the sled.

TIM
Hey, don't knock the sled.

INSERT: The aurora spinning through the sky.

ARRIVAL AT HAARP / OUTSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HAARP COMPOUND

The Quantumobile pulls up to the gate. A figure waves at the car approaches. COLONEL WAINIO approaches the car.

COLONEL WAINIO
(leaning in the driver's
window)

What are you guys doing out here?
It's not safe. There's been some
kind of biological attack.
Everything's crazy in there.

TRACI
It's not an attack, it's the HAARP
signal!

COLONEL WAINIO
(unsure)
What do you mean? It's just radio.

TIM
Colonel, it's not the radio, it's
the signal being broadcast.

COLONEL WAINIO
I don't -

TRACI
(holding up the journal)
Colonel, it was Fleischer.

COLONEL WAINIO
The douche with the mullet?

TRACI
They implanted an alien device that
generates a signal that messes with
people's heads. We have to shut it
down now!

COLONEL WAINIO looks over his shoulder, unsure.

COLONEL WAINIO
Ok, let's go.

EXT. INSIDE THE HAARP COMPOUND

The group makes its way up the road toward the HAARP
building.

(CONTINUED)

COLONEL WAINIO
I've initiated a base lock-down. We
need to hurry.

TRACI
Ok, let's go!

Suddenly, a group of ZOMBIE SOLDIERS appears in the trees
and starts making its way toward them.

COLONEL WAINIO
Lieutenant Ryker, situation.

The ZOMBIE SOLDIERS continue to approach.

COLONEL WAINIO
Lieutenant Ryker.

TRACI
I think they're affected.

COLONEL WAINIO
So why aren't I affected?

TRACI
(sudden realization)
Teeth!

COLONEL WAINIO
Teeth?

TRACI
Bennett said something about
fillings picking up the signal. The
first people affected were older
people with more fillings. Now the
signal is getting stronger, it's
affecting more people.

TRACI looks around the group.

TRACI
Maybe us soon.

COLONEL WAINIO
Let's get inside.

COLONEL WAINIO pulls out his pistol and starts shooting
ZOMBIE SOLDIERS.

TIM screams and, covering his head with his hands, closes
the distance to the building. TIM opens the door and runs
inside.

INT. INSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

TIM collapses just inside the door.

SOUNDS: Distant gun shots.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

COLONEL WAINIO
Shame to lose good soldiers to
crazy science.

JOSH
Well, we don't really know if it's
permanent or not.

COLONEL WAINIO looks at JOSH deadpan while putting his gun
away.

TRACI
Where's Tim?

The lights on the outside of the building turn off.

INT. INSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

The lights turn off, then are replaced with amber back-up
lights.

SOUNDS: The door locks

TIM jumps up and tries the door, it's locked.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

TIM
(faintly)
Uh, guys?

COLONEL WAINIO
Lockdown.

TRACI runs over to the door. JOSH, COLONEL WAINIO, and ALIEN
GIRL #1 follow.

TRACI
Tim!

TIM
I'm locked inside, Traci.

TRACI
We'll find another way inside.

The others approach.

TRACI
(to COLONEL WAINIO)
There's another way inside, right?

COLONEL WAINIO
We can go through the freight bay.
I have access to that door.

TRACI
Stay where you are, Tim! We'll come
get you!

TIM INSIDE THE HAARP BASEMENT

INT. INSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

TIM sits down on the stairs.

TIM
(mumbling)
Stay where you are Tim.

SOUNDS: Foot scuffing

TIM looks up. Quietly, he gets to his feet and looks up at the next landing. A ZOMBIE SOLDIER is walking around on the landing.

TIM looks at the door, then back at the ZOMBIE SOLDIER.

TIM
(whispering)
Shit.

TIM looks down the stairs in the other direction. There's a door ajar at the bottom.

TIM sneaks down the stairs as quietly as he can and pokes his head in the door.

INSERT: A darkened hallway. Various boxes and abandoned pieces of equipment are stored here. Lasers arc around the floor, none higher than knee height.

TIM steps inside.

SOUNDS: The door clicking

(CONTINUED)

TIM panics as he realizes the door behind him is locked.

TIM takes a moment to assess the situation, then takes a step forward.

INSERT: A laser hitting TIM's shoe. TIM's shoe burns.

TIM

Ow!

TIM jumps back. TIM examines his shoe, then looks at the lasers.

INSERT: Lasers. Dust motes dance in their red light.

TIM

Shit.

TIM looks around again, then puts a hand on a stack of pallets.

TIM

Lava, Tim.

TIM climbs up on the stack of pallets. It wobbles, but holds. TIM makes his way to the edge, then hops over to a piece of machinery.

He barely catches himself from falling.

TIM

You can do this, Tim. Be a ninja.
Use your Tae Bo.

TIM takes a deep breath and jumps onto a pile of boxes. The boxes lurch forward and some fall off, bursting into flames as they hit the lasers.

TIM scrambles to keep steady.

TIM looks, there's another door visible just a few hops away.

TIM takes a break and jumps again. He lands safely. He makes another jump and he's just a few feet away from the door.

INSERT: There's nothing between TIM and the door, and it seems too far to jump.

TIM takes a deep breath and centers himself, then takes a flying leap toward the door.

TIM lands and rolls through the door, then jumps to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

TIM

YES!

TIM holds his arms up and looks around himself as if imagining congratulatory cheering.

TIM

I am awesome!

ALIEN GIRL #2

Awesome, huh?

TIM screams like a little girl.

INSERT: A darkened lab. ALIEN GIRL #2 is in a cage on the far side of the lab. A door on the far side of the lab shows light in the next room.

TIM

I mean. Uh. Hi.

ALIEN GIRL #2

You're not one of the soldiers.

TIM

Uh, no. No I'm not.

ALIEN GIRL #2

So who are you then?

TIM

I'm - Tim. Who are you?

ALIEN GIRL #2

I'm a prisoner.

TIM

Why? Are you a terrorist or something?

ALIEN GIRL #2

(laughing)

In Alaska? No. They're holding me here because of what I know.

TIM

And what's that?

ALIEN GIRL #2

How the device works.

(CONTINUED)

TIM
Device?

TIM points back the way he came.

TIM
You mean the HAARP thingy. The
alien device. You know about that?

ALIEN GIRL #2
Know about it? I brought it to
them.

TIM
Brought -

TIM's eyes widen.

TIM
(sudden realization)
You mean you're -

TIM points upward. ALIEN GIRL #2 nods.

TIM
We need to shut it down. Bad things
are happening outside.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Bad things? I knew your people
weren't ready for this technology.
Let me out and I'll help you turn
it off. The key ring is hanging
next to that door there.

TIM retrieves the key ring and opens the door.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Thanks.

TIM
Sure. Been in there long?

ALIEN GIRL #2
About twenty of your years.

TIM
Uh, sorry.

ALIEN GIRL #2
(smiling weakly)
Let's go turn this thing off shall
we? Then this can be all over.

MARCO BENNETT
Yes, all over.

MARCO BENNETT stands in the doorway. He's missing an arm. In his remaining hand, he's holding a pistol.

MARCO BENNETT
Twenty years I've been waiting for this.

ALIEN GIRL #2
You!

MARCO BENNETT
All of this is because of you and your girlfriend.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Your people started this!

MARCO BENNETT
And now I'll finish it. After you shut down the device -

MARCO BENNETT moves his shirt aside to show a few grenades tied around his waist.

MARCO BENNETT
I'll destroy you and the device.

TIM
Isn't that a bit much?

MARCO BENNETT
(pointing with the gun)
Move. You too Neville.

TIM looks at MARCO, looks at the gun, then walks out of the room with his hands up.

6. Return of the Shivering Dead WORKING COPY - NOT FOR
PRODUCTION

By

Steve Keller

based on an idea by Jonathan Lang

JOSH AND ALIEN GIRL #1 TALK

INT. INSIDE A WAREHOUSE

TRACI and COLONEL WAINIO are moving quickly through the warehouse. JOSH and ALIEN GIRL #2 are lagging behind.

JOSH
So, you're really from another planet?

ALIEN GIRL #1
Does that surprise you?

JOSH
Well, it's just - you look like a normal girl.

ALIEN GIRL #1
It's a - what would you call it - a cloaking device? A disguise? It makes most intelligent creatures see us as one of their own.

JOSH
Oh. I see.

JOSH stops.

JOSH
So you'll just be leaving when we're done?

ALIEN GIRL #1
Yes.

ALIEN GIRL #1 turns to him.

ALIEN GIRL #1
Is this where you beg me to take me with you?

JOSH tries to hide his disappointment.

ALIEN GIRL #1
I really can't, Quantum. There are laws about that kind of thing.

JOSH
I see. It's just, I had this accident a few years ago.

JOSH digs in his pocket. He holds up the small lava lamp key chain.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
With this thing.

ALIEN GIRL #1's eyes widen in surprise.

ALIEN GIRL #1
Where did you get that?

JOSH
In a box. Here on base. I used to
be a soldier here.

ALIEN GIRL #1 takes the device from him.

ALIEN GIRL #1
This is it. This is our device that
your people stole from us.

JOSH
This thing?

ALIEN GIRL #1
It looks dead, like the charge has
been drained. I wonder what
happened.

JOSH
It's me! I think I absorbed it!

ALIEN GIRL #1 looks at him.

ALIEN GIRL #1
Show me.

JOSH
What?

ALIEN GIRL #1
Show me what you can do.

JOSH
I haven't quite figured out -

ALIEN GIRL #1
Try. Don't force it, just let it
come out.

JOSH looks at her, then nods and closes his eyes. A moment later JOSH starts glowing slightly.

ALIEN GIRL #1 closes her eyes and smiles. After a moment, she moans sensuously, then catches her breath sharply and opens her eyes.

ALIEN GIRL #1
(eyes wide and breathing
quickly)
Ok! Ok! Stop! Stop!

JOSH
Did I do it?

ALIEN GIRL #1
Oh yeah.

ALIEN GIRL #1 pauses to catch her breath.

INSERT: The aurora spinning in the sky.

ALIEN GIRL #1
(voice over)
You did it all right.

TITLE CARD: Episode 6

MUSIC: Rapid drumming.

AT THE HAARP TRANSMITTER

INT. INSIDE THE HAARP DEVICE ROOM

Multiple doors lead into the room.

A giant glass tower, looking like an oversize lava lamp, dominates the center of the room. Massive open cooling vents dot the floor, with catwalks going to and from the device.

Light displays, looking like oil lamp projections, move along the walls.

A beam of energy is shooting out of the top of the giant lava lamp.

TIM walks into the room, followed by ALIEN GIRL #2, and then by MARCO BENNETT. MARCO is pointing a gun at ALIEN GIRL #2.

MARCO
Ok, now shut it down.

ALIEN GIRL #2
You're going to have to give me a
minute. This isn't our device,
remember, it's yours.

(CONTINUED)

MARCO
Just hurry up.

ALIEN GIRL #2 walks toward the device. She begins studying the controls.

Just then TRACI and COLONEL WAINIO enter from one of the other doors.

TRACI spots TIM.

TRACI
Tim! You're OK!

TIM
Traci!

MARCO BENNETT swings the gun from TIM to TRACI and back.

MARCO
Stay back!

TIM
He's got grenades!

COLONEL WAINIO reaches for his gun.

MARCO
Shut up, Neville!

MARCO BENNETT shoves his gun against TIM.

MARCO
Drop it or I shoot him now!

COLONEL WAINIO tosses his gun aside.

ALIEN GIRL #1 and JOSH enter the room. ALIEN GIRL #1 sees ALIEN GIRL #2. ALIEN GIRL #1 makes an alien noise.

ALIEN GIRL #1
You're alive!

ALIEN GIRL #2 turns around and makes a similar alien noise.

ALIEN GIRL #2
(shocked)
My love! You've found me!

ALIEN GIRL #1
I can't believe you're here!

ALIEN GIRL #2

And I can't believe you stayed on
this planet looking for me all
these years!

ALIEN GIRL #1

(looking away)

Uh - yeah.

ALIEN GIRL #2

Oh, my dear! I've been going nuts
in here. Twenty years without you.
Twenty years since either of us
have had - intimacy.

ALIEN GIRL #1

(rubbing the back of her neck)

Er - yeah, something like that. But
we're together now, right? We can
go home.

ALIEN GIRL #1 takes a step forward.

SOUNDS: A gunshot.

Sparks leap in the air from the ground just in front of
ALIEN GIRL #1. She jumps back.

MARCO

I told you to stay back! And you -

MARCO points the gun at ALIEN GIRL #2.

MARCO

Get that turned off!

TIM

Look, Mister Bennett, you've lost a
lot of blood, I really think you
should -

MARCO

They planned this, Neville! Don't
be fooled by their appearance.
They're part of an invasion force.

ALIEN GIRL #2

I told you twenty years ago, we're
just tourists on a -

MARCO

(pointing the gun angrily)

Shut up!

(CONTINUED)

TIM grabs at the gun. MARCO and TIM wrestle for a minute, then MARCO headbutts TIM.

TIM falls onto his butt, holding his nose.

ALIEN GIRL #1 runs at MARCO. MARCO spots her, points the gun at her and fires. ALIEN GIRL #1 falls to the ground.

ALIEN GIRL #2 makes an alien cry of anguish.

TIM gets to a crouching position, then lunges at MARCO. MARCO elbows him in the back as they both fall to the ground.

The gun clatters away.

TRACI and ALIEN GIRL #1 run toward them.

MARCO boxes TIM's ears, then MARCO and TIM roll in different directions.

MARCO hurls himself toward the gun and picks it up. He raises it toward TRACI and ALIEN GIRL #1.

MARCO gets to his feet.

MARCO BENNETT

Ok, let's just all calm down here.
These two are aliens. If you care
at all about the human -

TIM charges MARCO again, but MARCO is quicker this time. MARCO swings the gun at TIM, hitting him in the face.

TIM bends over, holding his face.

MARCO lifts a foot, then kicks TIM toward one of the cooling vents on the floor. TIM falls.

JOSH

Timmy!

JOSH steps forward and points his right hand at the cooling vent. He starts to glow.

ALIEN GIRL #2, surprised, puts her hands on her stomach and leans against the lava lamp device, moaning softly.

INSERT: ALIEN GIRL #1 smiles beatifically and closes her eyes.

MARCO turns and shoots at JOSH. Either he misses or the bullets have no affect.

(CONTINUED)

JOSH, his right hand still pointed at the vent, points two fingers of his left hand at a random piece of machinery.

Like Darth Vader in "The Empire Strikes Back", JOSH uses his powers to throw the machinery at MARCO with a wave of his hand. The machinery hits MARCO's arm, knocking the gun away.

JOSH sends a second piece of machinery at MARCO, knocking him backward.

JOSH raises his right hand slowly. TIM floats up out of the cooling vent. Bringing his right hand down easily, JOSH drops TIM gently to the catwalk.

TIM looks himself over to make sure he's all right, then looks at JOSH.

MARCO, still slightly stunned, stands up and turns around. He sees TIM.

INSERT: TIM punches at the camera.

MARCO falls.

TIM
(holding his fist to his
chest)
Ow, Jesus! That hurt!

JOSH stops glowing.

JOSH
(to ALIEN GIRL #2)
Shut down the transmitter!

ALIEN GIRL #2 is looking at him, still in surprise at what he's just done, then she nods slowly as she comes back to herself. She resumes trying to shut down the device.

ALIEN GIRL #2
I can't! I don't understand these
controls! Why can't they be in
[alien word]? Everyone can read
[alien word]!

TRACI
(running over to ALIEN GIRL #2
with the journal)
Does this help?

ALIEN GIRL #2 looks through the journal for a moment, then she starts comparing notes in the journal to the control panel of the device.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Yes. It does!

ALIEN GIRL #2 compares the controls to the book for a bit.

ALIEN GIRL #2
I believe it is this one!

INSERT: ALIEN GIRL #2's finger pointing at a big red power switch. "On" and "Off" are clearly labeled.

ALIEN GIRL #2 flips the switch. The device powers down.

INSERT: The aurora dissipates

ALIEN GIRL #2 drops the journal and runs toward ALIEN GIRL #1, who is still lying on the floor. As she gets there, she makes the same alien noise she made earlier.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Are you all right, my love?

ALIEN GIRL #1
(sitting up in ALIEN GIRL #2's arms)
I'm fine. Yes. The bullet didn't crack my shell.

ALIEN GIRL #2 kisses her passionately.

INSERT: COLONEL WAINIO watching lecherously.

JOSH
Shell?

INSERT: MARCO BENNETT rises to his feet in the background, over the shoulders of ALIEN GIRL #1 and ALIEN GIRL #2.

MARCO
(pulling a grenade off of his belt)
Maybe this will do the job then!

JOSH
NO!

Lightning shoots from JOSH's fingertips and hit MARCO. MARCO smiles orgasmicly, then steps backwards and falls into one of the cooling vents.

INSERT: MARCO bouncing down the cooling shaft, like the Emperor in "The Return of the Jedi". There's an explosion at the bottom of the shaft.

(CONTINUED)

MARCO's boot lands in front of ALIEN GIRL #1 and ALIEN GIRL #2.

JOSH drops to his knees. TIM runs over to him.

TIM
Jo- Quantum Dynamo! Are you all
right?

JOSH
(out of breath)
Yeah, I'm fine Timmy. Just - wiped.

TIM
You were right, bro. I didn't
believe you, but you do have super
powers.

ALIEN GIRL #2
How did you do that?

ALIEN GIRL #1 whispers something in ALIEN GIRL #2's ear.
ALIEN GIRL #2 looks at JOSH with a twinkle in her eye.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Oh really?

COLONEL WAINIO puts his gun back in its holster.

COLONEL WAINIO
We should get outside. A
decontamination unit from JBER will
be here any minute.

JOSH and ALIEN GIRL #2 help ALIEN GIRL #1 to her feet.

OUTSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING

EXT. OUTSIDE THE HAARP BUILDING.

They walk outside of the building.

TIM looks up at the sky.

INSERT: The clear sky, with no aurora.

JOSH
The stars are pretty tonight.

ALIEN GIRL #1
They're prettier up close. Would
you like to see them, Quantum
Dynamo?

(CONTINUED)

JOSH
See them? You mean like go with
you? Up there?

ALIEN GIRL #2 nods.

JOSH
(raising one eyebrow)
What about the Space Police laws?

ALIEN GIRL #2
What Space Police -

ALIEN GIRL #1
(covering ALIEN GIRL #2's
mouth with her hand)
Oh, uh - we'll get a permit.

JOSH
Cool!

ALIEN GIRL #2 puts her arm around ALIEN GIRL #1.

ALIEN GIRL #2
(apologetically)
Look, Quantum, you do understand
that she and I - we're - we're kind
of a thing.

JOSH
(crestfallen)
Oh.

ALIEN GIRL #2
But we don't mind bringing you
along.

ALIEN GIRL #1
That's right.

ALIEN GIRL #2
And we'll let you watch while she
and I have sex.

JOSH
I'm OK with that.

ALIEN GIRL #1 whispers to ALIEN GIRL #2.

ALIEN GIRL #2
What?

ALIEN GIRL #1 whispers to ALIEN GIRL #2.

ALIEN GIRL #2
Absorbed it?

ALIEN GIRL #1 nods. ALIEN GIRL #2 turns back to JOSH. ALIEN GIRL #2 gives a nervous smile.

ALIEN GIRL #2
We'll talk later about the 'just watching' part.

JOSH
I'm OK with that too.

TIM and TRACI walk over.

TIM
So you're gonna go then?

JOSH looks over at TIM, then offers his hand.

JOSH
It's an offer I can't refuse, Timmy. The stars are calling to me. Maybe somewhere out there I'll find out what my purpose is.

TIM
I hope so, bro.

JOSH
(looking at TIM seriously)
You did good tonight, Timmy.

TRACI puts her arm around TIM.

TIM
I did, didn't I?

ALIEN GIRL #1 touches a button on her watch.

ALIEN GIRL #1
Are you ready?

JOSH looks at ALIEN GIRL #1, then back at TIM.

JOSH
So long, Tim. Take care of Traci.

TIM laughs. JOSH walks over to stand next to ALIEN GIRL #1 and ALIEN GIRL #2. He turns back toward TIM.

JOSH
(pointing to the Quantumobile)
Oh, Tim, I forgot to tell you about
the car!

TIM
It's all right. I'll take care of
it.

JOSH
No, see -

ALIEN GIRL #2
Come on Josh, let's go.

JOSH looks from TIM to ALIEN GIRL #2, then back to TIM.

JOSH
Aw crap. I'm sorry Tim.

JOSH runs over to ALIEN GIRL #1 and ALIEN GIRL #2.

JOSH
Maybe you can borrow a truck from
the Colonel!

JOSH waves.

ALIEN GIRL #1, ALIEN GIRL #2 and JOSH vanish into streaks of
light which shoot into the sky.

INSERT: A yellow ball of light, surrounded by smaller
orbiting red lights, appears in the sky where they
disappeared. It hangs there.

SOUNDS: A deep synthesizer bass note.

The ship zips off into space.

TIM watches the sky for a while before turning to TRACI. She
smiles, then holds out her hand. TIM takes it.

The two of them turn to COLONEL WAINIO.

TIM
If it's all the same to you,
Colonel, I think Traci and I would
rather drive back to town before
the cleanup crew gets here.

COLONEL WAINIO
That'd probably be wise. It's going
to be hard enough to explain what
happened here.

(CONTINUED)

TRACI
Good luck, Colonel.

COLONEL WAINIO waves as TIM and TRACI get in the Quantumobile. TIM looks at TRACI and she smiles back at him.

TRACI
I'm really proud of you.

TIM
Oh yeah?

TIM flips down the visor and a key falls into his hand.

TRACI
Yeah.

TIM, smiling, turns the key to the Quantumobile. There's no sound. TIM turns the key a few more times, but nothing happens.

TIM gets out and pops the hood.

INSERT: The engine compartment is empty. There's no motor in the car.

TIM
What the -

TIM looks at the missing engine, then looks up at the sky.

TIM
Damn you Josh!

MUSIC: Rapid drumming.

TITLE CARD: Movie Title

Credits begin

MUSIC: "Crazy Train" by The Lounge Brigade

EPILOGUE

SPLIT SCREEN

INT. INSIDE THE BEAR CACHE

The YOUNG MOTHER enters the store. She lifts the BRAT into the cart.

INSERT: TIM is sweeping the same aisle as in the beginning. He's dressed almost exactly the same.

(CONTINUED)

TIM spots the YOUNG MOTHER and BRAT. He hides at the opposite end of the aisle.

The YOUNG MOTHER goes about her shopping.

LONG SHOT: The YOUNG MOTHER stops her cart in an aisle. TIM is seen in the foreground, his back to an endcap as he pokes his head around the corner.

The YOUNG MOTHER puts a box in her cart and moves on.

The BRAT spots TIM as the cart rounds the corner and enters a new aisle. TIM has his back to the cart.

TIM looks at the torn-open packaging of a BB gun. He's holding the BB gun in his hand. He sets the gun down on a shelf.

TIM walks toward his mop and bucket, shaking his head at the packaging in his hand. He turns around and sees the BRAT.

The BRAT sticks his tongue out at TIM.

The YOUNG MOTHER stops the cart so that the BB gun is at the BRAT's eye level.

The BRAT looks at the gun, then at TIM. TIM shakes his head and angrily mouths "No!" at the BRAT.

The BRAT laughs and reaches for the gun. The BRAT grabs the gun and pulls it off the shelf.

The BRAT swings the gun up, bringing it to bear on TIM and only too late realizes there's a loop of fishing line tied around the muzzle.

INSERT: Fishing line being pulled tight.

The BRAT's eyes widen as a jar of sauerkraut is pulled to the edge of the shelf where it dangles precariously for a moment, then plunges to the floor.

INSERT: Fishing line tied around the lids of several jars.

One by one, jars of sauerkraut, pickled beats, and dozens of other foods, each tied to the next, fall to the floor.

The YOUNG MOTHER hops backwards.

The BRAT is stunned.

SOUNDS: A metal lid rolling across the floor.

The BRAT looks at the gun, then looks at TIM at the other end of the aisle.

TIM sticks his tongue out at the BRAT.

MR. WASSILLIE appears around the corner.

SOUNDS: MR. WASSILLIE yelling, the YOUNG MOTHER apologizing profusely

END OF SPLIT SCREEN

CREDITS FINISH