

BLOOD RED SHOES

"I'VE GOT A CURE"

Written by
Li Robb

FADE IN:

EXT. CAMP - DAY

BANG!

A ZOMBIE's head EXPLODES, splattering brains, blood and skull fragments in a wide arc!

ROSE limps into frame, breathing heavily. She drops her empty shotgun on the ground.

Glancing around cautiously, she turns back to the wall behind her. Half-demolished by the TANK, she watches as NAOMI squeezes out of the gap, out into the open.

She's DRENCHED in blood.

ROSE

Come on!

BEN (O.S.)

We're coming!

BEN and ALEX squeeze through the wall, quickly followed by BETTY.

JAMES, FAL and JEREMY follow, Jeremy now holding the last gun.

The survivors look TERRIBLE. Beat-up is an understatement. They make dog shit look like cream cakes, each one of them bleeding, bruised, filthy.

BEN (CONT'D)

(re: the tank)

Can we get this thing to move?

BETTY

(beat)

I think I broke it.

FAL

Broke it? Bitch, you pulled the steering wheel off!

BETTY

Well I can hardly be blamed for shoddy workmanship.

She glances at James.

BETTY (CONT'D)

This would never have happened in my day. You should be ashamed of yourself.

JAMES

(frowns)

I'm a Royal Marine, I have nothing
to do with tanks -

NAOMI

James, leave it. She doesn't
understand a word any of us are
saying anyway.

Betty frowns, offended.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Now let's get the fuck out of here
before anything else stupidly
convenient happens.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)

Uhh.

The survivors spin around back to the wall, slowly backing
away as a ZOMBIE struggles to squeeze through the hole. More
zombified HANDS emerge from behind it, trying to escape also.

ALEX

Okay, enough talking. We run now.

BEN

Right.

Together, the survivors turn and run, limp or hobble in the
opposite direction, stepping over debris and corpses like
they've seen it all before.

Running past a half-demolished cabin, they turn a corner -
and pause.

A large GATHERING OF ZOMBIES look back at them, blocking the
way.

NAOMI

Oh, shit.

The zombies SURGE forward. The survivors SCREAM, turning to
go back the other way.

BAM!

James slams into a surprised ZOMBIE, sending it flying. The
ZOMBIES from the medical centre have caught up!

JAMES

Go! Go!

Panicked, the survivors SCATTER, running in different
directions, trying to find a way around the two approaching
armies.

EXT. CAMP - GATES - DAY

Screaming for all he's worth, Fal sprints towards the open gates and it seems he's home free until -

FAL

Ooh.

He skids to a halt, picking a FUR COAT out of the scattered debris nearby. He nods appreciatively, dusting it down.

FAL (CONT'D)

Nice.

Hearing approaching footsteps, he turns, holding his fur coat defensively. Betty and Naomi jog towards him, out of breath.

NAOMI

Thanks for waiting, *douchebag!*

Fal shrugs.

FAL

My sense of fashion is apparently so strong that I was drawn here against my will.

He holds up the coat. Naomi raises an eyebrow, and glances around.

NAOMI

Where are the others?

FAL

No idea honey, and you can forget about me going back in there. I've seen crack dens with more friendly people in them.

NAOMI

You're not going back. I am. Take Betty and get the hell out of here as fast as you can. And don't look back.

FAL

Am I dreaming or did you actually just try to convince me to run like a little bitch?

Naomi glances at Betty, who is leaning over, hands on her knees, trying to catch her breath.

NAOMI

Look, she can't keep running around like this. She's going to have a heart attack and keel over.

BETTY

I can hear you, you know!

NAOMI

But I can't go. Not now, not after -

FAL

I get it, honey. I saw sex in the air the moment you laid eyes on him. Really *filthy* sex.

Naomi smirks.

FAL (CONT'D)

Go get him, honey.

Naomi nods, and picks out a PICK AXE from the debris.

NAOMI

Stay safe.

FAL

And you.

Naomi turns and runs back into the depths of the camp. Betty glances at Fal.

BETTY

(beat)

It's really over, isn't it? For us?

Fal doesn't respond. Instead, he takes her arm and leads her out of the camp. But his expression says it all - we're all fucked.

INT. CAMP - BEN AND ALEX'S CABIN - DAY

Ben scrambles across the cabin, throwing things out of his way, desperately looking for something, anything.

He grabs at something under the bed. A floorboard CREAKS behind him and he pauses, slowly turning.

Three ZOMBIES emerge from the doorway, shuffling menacingly towards him. He stares.

He drops a CRICKET BAT on the floor with a THUD and backs away. His legs hit the bed and he collapses into a sitting position.

The zombies creep forward, snapping their jaws. Ben starts to CRY, shaking his head.

BEN

I can't do this anymore.

He lowers his head, sobbing pitifully into his hands. The zombies loom over him, the nearest reaching out a hand, inches away -

CRACK!

The zombie goes down, skull shattered into pieces, BLOOD spraying into the air!

CLOSE UP

On Alex's face. Blood stains his cheek, his eyes are full of determination, anger, blazing with defiance.

ON SCENE

As Alex SPINS, BURYING the end of his shovel into the head of the next zombie!

ZOMBIE

Uhh!

The zombie falls back into its remaining friend, the shovel protruding from the side of its head. Quickly dying (again), it collapses on top of the other zombie, taking them both down.

Furious, Alex turns to Ben, grabbing his arm roughly and pulling him to his feet.

ALEX

What the fuck are you doing just sitting there?!

Ben looks up at him tearfully.

BEN

I can't. I can't. I just want it to stop.

Alex SLAPS him. HARD.

Grasping his cheek, Ben stares at him in shock.

ALEX

I don't care. You're not just going to sit down and die and leave me to have to live this fucking b-movie life without you. Fight or don't fight, I don't give a shit -

He snatches up the cricket bat from the floor and spins to SMASH in the skull of the remaining zombie as it tries to sneak up on him!

ALEX (CONT'D)

I'll fucking drag you through this kicking and screaming if I have to!

He pauses. They stare at each other for a beat.

ALEX (CONT'D)

I can't do this without you. I love you and I need you and I know you think you have nothing left to fight for, but that's not true. There's us. Naomi was right. We've been through too much, come too far to just give up and die.

(beat)

You're not betraying her if you keep going. You're honouring her.

Ben starts to cry again, melting into Alex's arms. They simply stand and hold each other, mourning together.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Naomi LEAPS over a ZOMBIE as its skids across the ground towards her, its outstretched hands missing her by inches.

Swinging her pick axe, she STABS it into the head of another, ANNIHILATING its skull!

She keeps running. She's a machine.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Rose screams as she trips over a pile of boxes, CRASHING to the ground. She scrambles through the dirt, looking back fearfully as half a dozen ZOMBIES pursue her!

Pulling herself back to her feet, she makes a run for it. Turning a corner, she cries out as she runs into someone -

Jeremy grabs her by the arm, pulling her behind him. He raises his gun as the zombies approach, FIRING at the nearest with a triumphant SPLATTER of cranial blood!

JEREMY

Go! Come on!

The duo turn and run in the other direction. Rose glances at him, smiling slightly.

ROSE

You came back for me.

He nods.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Ben and Alex run hand-in-hand through a deserted area of the camp, glancing around cautiously as they go. Alex carries his shovel, Ben the bloody cricket bat.

BEN
Which way?

ALEX
I don't know. Last I saw the way to the gate was blocked. Maybe if we -

BEN
Alex!

They skid to a halt, staring in horror at the large HORDE OF ZOMBIES headed towards them.

ALEX
(beat)
The security cabin, where the guards hung out.

BEN
Don't think now's really the time for a property viewing, Alex!

ALEX
No, they had a hatch to get on the roof to keep an eye out.

BEN
Right next to the fence.

ALEX
(grins)
We can jump the fence. Come on!

They turn and run back the other way. The zombies follow at a more casual pace - as if they think they have them trapped.

EXT. CAMP

Naomi creeps through another deserted area, pick axe raised and dripping with blood.

She glances around, not sure where to go. Her eyes settle on the axe.

NAOMI
This is so typical of my dating life. Violence, blood and death.

JAMES (O.S.)
Who are you talking to?

Naomi jumps in surprise and looks around. He's nowhere to be seen.

NAOMI

James?

(beat)

Where are you?

She quickly backs away as a pile of bins and debris start to MOVE. She lifts the axe, ready to strike -

And sighs as James emerges from the pile, covered in crap, rubbish in his hair.

A beat.

NAOMI (CONT'D)

Were you ... *hiding* in there?

JAMES

(beat)

Maybe.

NAOMI

Wow. I sure know how to pick 'em.

JAMES

There were like a hundred zombies walking through here just a minute ago, okay? No weapons, no friends, no way out. So *yes*, I hid in a pile of rubbish that smells like tramps have been pissing on it, alright?

NAOMI

(beat)

And yet, I still kinda want to sit on your face. What's that all about?

JAMES

My undeniable charm?

Naomi raises an eyebrow.

NAOMI

Let's go.

He grins.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Rose and Jeremy skid around a corner and turn to run down a small alleyway between two cabins.

They pause at the end, looking up at the high WALL before them.

ROSE

Shit.

They look around for another way out.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)

Uhh.

JEREMY

Go, come on!

Jeremy shoves his gun in his belt, and hooks his hands together. Rose steps into them, holding onto the wall as he hauls her up.

She grimaces, grunting as she pulls herself on top of the nine foot wall.

JEREMY (CONT'D)

What's over there?

ROSE

(glances over)

It's the boundary, I can see the woods. Come on.

She lowers a hand, reaching for him.

ZOMBIE (O.S.)

Uhh.

Rose glances down the alleyway and screams.

ROSE

Jeremy, come on!

Jeremy looks back, horrified as the ZOMBIES start to round the corner.

He turns back, jumping to grab her hand. She cries out, his weight almost pulling her back down.

Jeremy kicks at the wall, trying to find a footing. Rose groans with the effort of holding him.

CLOSE UP

On their hands, as Jeremy's hand starts to slip out of her grasp!

ON SCENE

As Rose screams.

ROSE (CONT'D)

Jeremy!

He FALLS, hitting the ground with a heavy THUD. Rose stares, mortified.

ZOMBIE

Uhh.

JEREMY

Go!

Jeremy scrambles to his feet and flies into a nearby STORAGE CAGE. He slams the door shut behind him, pushing a number of heavy steel GAS CONTAINERS in front of it to wedge it closed.

He pulls his gun out, looking out through the cage as the zombies reach him, starting to bang their hands up against the mesh!

INT. CAMP - SECURITY CABIN - DAY

Ben and Alex scramble into a large cabin, Alex quickly shutting the door behind them. Ben helps him to slide a filing cabinet in front of it.

ALEX

Here.

He hurries to a pile of stacked boxes on the other side of the room. Opening several, he pulls out a number of GUNS.

ALEX (CONT'D)

We'll find a car, drive to ... God, I don't know, anywhere.

BEN

Maybe we -

STATIC.

They pause, looking around for the source of the sound. Alex pushes several boxes off a desk. An old-fashioned military RADIO looks back at them.

BEN (CONT'D)

(frowns)

And here I thought everyone had an iPod these days.

VOICE (V.O.)

(fuzzy)

This is a general broadcast to all survivors of the zombie infection. Britain has been overrun. Repeat, Britain has been overrun. If anyone's out there, if anyone can hear me, the last ship from Dover to Calais is leaving in two weeks' time.

(MORE)

VOICE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

The situation is under control on the continent, the infection has been almost entirely contained. The government has ordered an evacuation. If you have any plans at all to keep surviving, be there.

Ben and Alex stare at each other, shocked.

VOICE (V.O.)

If not, you'll be sealed in with the dead men. I hope someone's listening and if you are ... good luck.

BEN

(beat)

Fuck me.

ALEX

Maybe later. We've got a ferry to catch.

Ben grins, and the pair of them gather up their guns, heading to a LADDER at the back of the room.

EXT. FIELD - DAY

As the stolen TRUCK speeds away into the distance. Fal is driving, Betty sitting in the passenger seat.

They both dance along to a Rihanna song on the CD player, apparently contented.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

James steps back from the boundary fence, lowering a set of WIRE CUTTERS. He pulls back a section of the fence, allowing Naomi to squeeze through.

James glances back sadly at the camp for a moment, before sighing and crawling through the hole too.

Outside, Naomi gives him a comforting smile and they grasp hands, hurrying off into the beyond.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

As Ben and Alex LEAP off the roof of the security cabin, landing on the other side of the fence.

They glance back at the camp, before turning to run to freedom.

EXT. CAMP - DAY

Rose sits atop the high wall, looking down in horror at the DOZENS of zombies clawing at the wall, trying their hardest to get to her.

But she's out of reach, the wall far too high.

She turns her eyes to Jeremy, who is glancing around in worry as the mesh of the cage starts to BUCKLE under the weight of its attackers.

Jeremy looks up at her, their eyes meeting over the heads of the zombies. He smiles sadly.

JEREMY

Should've known I could never
really have you.

Rose sobs, holding a hand over her mouth. Jeremy checks his gun, making sure it's loaded.

Slowly, he raises it to his head -

ROSE

No! Jeremy, please! We'll find a
way, I promise, there has to be
somewhere safe or a cure, out there
somewhere, something we can -

JEREMY

I've got a cure.

BANG!

BLACKOUT.