

SHAUN OF THE DEAD

Written by

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SPOOKY NOISES...CURIOUSLY ELECTRONIC...A BELL RINGS...

1 INT. PUB - NIGHT

1

LANDLORD (O.S.)
Last orders please.

Close up on the face of a MAN. He draws on his cigarette.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Shaun?

SHAUN stares blankly into space.

SHAUN
Yeah...

WOMAN'S VOICE
Do you see what I'm saying?

SHAUN
Yeah, totally.

We reveal that SHAUN is sitting with a woman, LIZ. They are both in their late twenties. LIZ looks slightly concerned, SHAUN looks slightly confused. They are having a drink.

LIZ
You shouldn't feel so responsible.

SHAUN
Yeah...

LIZ
I know he's your best friend but
you do live with him.

SHAUN
I know...

LIZ
It's not that I don't like Ed.
(speaks off to her right)
Ed, it's not that I don't like you.

ED
S'alright.

We reveal ED right next to them, playing a horror themed FRUIT MACHINE which bleeps spooky electronic noises. He is in his late twenties and slightly overweight.

LIZ

It'd just be nice if we could-

ED
(hits the fruit machine)
Fuck!

LIZ
-spend a bit more time together-

ED
Bollocks!

LIZ
-just the two of us-

ED
Cock it!

A beat.

LIZ
We have a laugh don't we?

SHAUN
Yeah...

SHAUN and LIZ smile, sharing some private joke. SHAUN relaxes, momentarily off the hook. But...

LIZ
But with Ed always here, it's no wonder I end up bringing my flatmates out. Then that only exacerbates things.

SHAUN
What do you mean?

LIZ
Well, you guys hardly get on do you?

SHAUN
No, what does exacerbate mean?

LIZ
It means 'to make things worse'.

SHAUN
Oh right. Look, it's not that I don't like David and Di.
(speaks off to his right)

SHAUN

Guys, it's not that I don't like
you...

DAVID
That's alright.

DIANNE
That's alright.

We reveal DAVID and DIANNE, sitting next to LIZ. Both in their late twenties, DAVID is trendy but straight-laced, DI is colourful and chirpy. They hold hands.

SHAUN
And it's not that I don't want to
spend time with you because I do.
It's just, Ed doesn't really have
too many friends-

ED
Can I get any of you cunts a drink?

SHAUN closes his eyes.

ED
Anybody?

DAVID
No thanks.

DIANNE
No thanks.

LIZ
I'm fine thanks, Ed.

ED
Pint Shaun?

SHAUN nods. ED holds out his palm to SHAUN, who sighs and reluctantly hands him a fiver. Meanwhile, DAVID steps in.

DAVID
I know friends are important Shaun,
but you've got to set aside quality
time for just the two of you. I
know I would, if I was Lizzy's
boyfriend.

DAVID looks at LIZ with affection, as DIANNE chips in.

DIANNE

Or get out more. Daffs is always taking me out to see his listed buildings, I'm always dragging him to the theatre.

SHAUN
I'm not so hot on theatre.

DIANNE
I took my students to see this great new play about incest. Very cool. Lots of swearing.

LIZ
He's not so hot on theatre.

DIANNE
Well, how about a nice meal? You could go to that restaurant me and Daffs go to. The place that does all the fish. It's your anniversary soon isn't it?

DAVID
It was last week.

DIANNE
Oh, so did you do anything special?

LIZ
We came here.

SHAUN
Yeah, but that was just me and you.

LIZ
And Ed.

SHAUN
He wasn't with us.

LIZ
He was sitting at the bar. It's not the same.

ED (O.S.)
Shauny, hog lumps!

A packet of Pork Scratchings hits SHAUN square in the face.

LIZ
Shaun, what I'm trying to say is, I need something a little more.

SHAUN offers her a Pork Scratching. She declines.

LIZ

More than spending every night in
the Winchester. I mean, I'm 29.

LIZ

I've got things I want to do with
my life, I want to get out there,
do more interesting stuff, live a
little, but I'd love to be able to
do it with you, but I want you to
want to want to do it too.

LIZ laughs grimly at her own silly sentence. She then takes a pork scratching and regards SHAUN with a mixture of exasperation and affection.

LIZ

I don't want to go on at you,
Jesus, listen to me. I'm beginning
to sound like your Mum. Not that
I'd know what she sounds like.

DAVID

You still haven't met his Mum?

SHAUN

Not Yet.

DAVID

I can't believe you haven't met his
mum.

LIZ

It's not that simple.

DIANNE

Don't you get along with your Mum,
Shaun?

SHAUN

It's not that I don't get along
with her-

DAVID

Are you ashamed of your Mum, Shaun?

SHAUN

No I'm not, I love my Mum.

ED

(returning with drinks)

I love his Mum.

SHAUN

Ed-

ED

She's butter.

SHAUN

Ed!

DAVID

Shaun-

DIANNE

Shaun-

SHAUN

Guys-

LIZ

Shaun-

SHAUN

Liz.

(holds up his hands)

I totally understand what you're saying and I agree, really I do. We should get out there. Do more interesting stuff. Together. We'll start tomorrow, I'll book a restaurant. The place that does all the fish. We'll do it properly. Just the two of us. Things'll change. Promise.

LIZ

Really Shaun?

The LANDLORD calls time. SHAUN stares back into space.

LIZ (O.S.)

Shaun?

The BELL rings again. The SPOOKY NOISES continue as...

TITLES BEGIN

A MONTAGE OF GREATER LONDON, Saturday 8 A.M. (All actions in the sequence are choreographed to the TITLE MUSIC)

...A traffic jam. Drivers stare blankly ahead. A MIDDLE AGED MAN sits in a Jag wearing DRIVING GLOVES...

...A bus stop. BORED COMMUTERS ignore each other...

...A vast supermarket car park. Customers park up as a bow tied OLD MAN slowly collects discarded trolleys...

...A 24 hour supermarket serves earlybird customers. A vacant CHECKOUT GIRL bleeps products through her till...

...A nightclub in an industrial estate expels its last patrons. DAZED YOUNG CLUBBERS wander into the daylight...

...A nondescript suburb. A BORED KID kicks a FOOTBALL against a wall. We CLOSE IN on a semi-detached house...

2 INT. HOUSE - DAY

2

Bare feet shuffle into shot. Slowly we PAN UP to see-
SHAUN. Dead to the world. His face tired. He yawns.

We are in the lounge. The decor is male, the room untidy. ED is sitting on the sofa, playing a video game.

He may have been there all night. SHAUN sits next to him, picks up a game controller and presses a button. A VOICE booms.

GAME VOICE
Player two has entered the game.

ED
Haven't you got work?

SHAUN puts the controller back down.

GAME VOICE
Player two has left the game.

3 INT. BATHROOM - DAY

3

A TOILET is flushed...a SHOWER run...TEETH brushed...

SHAUN now wears a white short-sleeved shirt. He straightens his tie in the mirrored door of the bathroom cabinet, which is ajar. He shuts it.

PETE stands in the reflection. His face like thunder.

PETE
You do know the front door was open again last night?

4 INT. KITCHEN - DAY

4

A DRAWER is yanked open...A KNIFE grabbed...TOAST buttered. A BOTTLE OF MILK hits the table. PETE screws the lid on.

PETE

I'm not saying it was you.

SHAUN

I know man but-

PETE

I'm saying it was Ed.

SHAUN

Right.

PETE returns the milk to its rightful place in the fridge. He also wears a shirt and tie, but is somewhat smarter.

PETE

I can't live like this. Look at the state of it. We're not students anymore.

SHAUN

Pete-

PETE

It's not like he even brings any real money into the house.

SHAUN

He brings a bit.

PETE

What, dealing drugs?

SHAUN

Come on. He sells a bit of weed every now and again. You've sold puff.

PETE

Once! At college! To you! Anyway, I did a lot of stupid things at college Shaun. I dressed up as Frank N. Furter, I drank snakebite and black, I slept with a fat girl. Doesn't mean I want to do any of them for a living.

SHAUN

Look I've known him since primary school. I like having him around. He's a laugh.

PETE

What because he can impersonate an orangutan? Fuck-a-doodle-doo.

SHAUN

What?

PETE

He's dead weight Shaun.

SHAUN

Oh leave him alone.

PETE

Okay, I admit, he can be pretty funny on occasion. I had a great time that night we sat up drinking Apple Schnapps and playing Tekken 2.

SHAUN

Yeah, when was that?

PETE

Five years ago. When is he going home?

ED

Whassup niggaz?

ED enters and takes the milk from the fridge, he swigs from the bottle and wanders out, scratching his nuts.

SHAUN

I'll have a word.

5 INT. LOUNGE - DAY

5

SHAUN sits down by ED, who is again playing the video game.

PETE watches at the door.

SHAUN

Hey man, listen...top left...

ED

Thanks.

SHAUN

...I was just going to say...reload!

ED

I'm on it.

SHAUN
...since you're...ooh nice shot.

ED
Thanks.

SHAUN
Since you're in most of the day-

ED's mobile rings (ring tone: 'HALLOWEEN').

ED
Two seconds.
(answers)
Alright Noodle...No I only got an
'enry. Shortage on...Alright.
Laters.

ED resumes his game. PETE's seen enough and wades in.

PETE
Ed, since you're not working at the
moment, could you please clean up a
bit?

ED
I am working.

PETE
Since you are in the flat all the
time do you think you could clean
up a bit?

ED
Yep.

PETE
And if you play the answer machine,
could you take down everyone's
messages, not just your own?

ED
Yep.

PETE
It's not that taxing is it? Writing
something on a 'post-it' note?

ED
Nope.

PETE's mobile rings as he leaves (ring tone: 'LIVE FOREVER' by Oasis). He puts on his jacket. On the back is a 'post-it' reading - 'I AM A PRICK'

SHAUN sees this and shakes his head wearily at ED.

ED

Come on. It was pretty funny.

SHAUN

Seriously, will you do what he said?

ED

I ain't doing nothing for him.

SHAUN

Well, do it for me then.

ED

(pauses game)

I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN

It's okay.

ED

No, I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN puzzles, before his expression turns to disgust.

SHAUN

Oh man that's bad. You're rotten.

ED laughs. SHAUN does too, as he covers his nose and mouth.

ED

I'll stop doing them when you stop laughing.

SHAUN

I'm not laughing. I'm going.

SHAUN leaves. The phone rings. The answer machine picks up.

PETE (V.O.)

Hi, you're through to Peter and
Shaun. Please leave a message after
the -

Beep. PUSH IN as the RED LIGHT flashes.

LIZ (V.O.)

Hello Shaun, it's me. Look I'm going to be tied up a bit today, I've got twenty year ten essays to mark and I want to get them out of the way, so when you book the table, can you make it eight rather than seven?

LIZ (V.O.)
You're probably not there anyway.
I'll try you at work. so...okay.
Bye, bye. Bye. Bye.

CLOSER. The RED LIGHT flashes. The screen is filled.

6 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

6

BANG. A FOOTBALL hits SHAUN in the head. He turns to see the BORED KID grinning at him. He responds playfully.

SHAUN
Oh you're dead!

SHAUN boots the ball back. He walks past PETE in his car and crosses the road. He heads for the newsagent passing a HOMELESS MAN in a green coat with a dog on a lead. He stands with an ARM OUTSTRETCHED. SHAUN gives him some change.

7 INT. NEWSAGENT - DAY

7

SHAUN grabs a coke from the fridge and goes to the counter.

SHAUN
Nelson?

There's no-one there. SHAUN waits, idly scanning across the day's papers, their headlines partially concealed.

'G.M. CROPS BLAMED FOR...' '...UNIDENTIFIED MUTILATED...' '
...SUPER-FLU...' '...DOWNED SATELLITE CAUSES...'

SHAUN peers closer. As if by magic, the SHOPKEEPER appears.

NELSON
Hello my friend. No beer today?

SHAUN
Bit early for me.

A PALE SUITED MAN enters hurriedly, as we follow SHAUN out.

PALE SUITED MAN (O.S.)

Do you have any Aspirin?

NELSON (O.S.)
Sold out.

8 EXT. TUBE STATION - DAY

8

COMMUTER
What!?

STATION GUARD
Body on the line.

SHAUN stands amid LIVID COMMUTERS. A POLICE CAR blazes past.

9 INT. BUS - DAY

9

SHAUN is sat on a bus crowded with BLANK PASSENGERS; a PASTY GUY listens to his walkman, an OLD MAN slowly nods off.

SHAUN looks out of the window. On the street, he sees a YOUNG WOMAN faint. A number of PASSERS-BY rush to her aid.

SHAUN'S VOICE (O.S.)
Gather round everyone...

10 INT. SHOP-FLOOR. ELECTRICAL STORE - DAY

10

SHAUN
...gather round. Now as well as Mr. Sloman being off sick, I'm afraid Ash is also a bit under the weather, so I'm taking charge today, as I'm the...

YOUNG VOICE (O.S.)
Oldest.

SHAUN
...senior staff member.

We reveal a bunch of surly young SHOP ASSISTANTS chewing in unison, in front of SHAUN. Among them, NOEL and DANNY.

NOEL
I'm feeling under the weather, can I have the day off?

A ripple of laughter. SHAUN tries to find it funny.

SHAUN

No, Ash genuinely is ill. So we're going to have to pull together today-

A mobile phone interrupts.

NOEL
Yeah? Hello mate.

SHAUN
Noel, could you-

NOEL
Two seconds.

NOEL holds up his hand. SHAUN concedes weakly.

NOEL
Yeah man. I was totally munted.
Yeah I spoke to him. He's only got
an 'enry.

SHAUN is left twiddling his red biro.

NOEL
Alright man. Laters.
(hangs up)
Continue.

SHAUN
Thanks. As Mr. Sloman says,
"there's no 'I' in 'team' but there
is an 'I' in 'pie'...something
about a team pie...I don't know.
That's it-

The ASSISTANTS are already off, ambling to their stations.

SHAUN
Danny can you uh...

DANNY is already opening the front doors...

SHAUN
And Sarah, will you um...

SARAH is already switching on a bank of TV SCREENS...

SHAUN
Phone off please Noel. This isn't a
social gathering.

SHAUN pockets his biro and tries to look officious.

NOEL

Alright. Keep your hair on grandad.

SHAUN

Hey, I'm only twenty nine for
chrissakes. How old are you?
Twenty? Twenty two?

NOEL

Seventeen.

SHAUN

(thrown)

Really?...Look Noel, I know you
don't want to be here forever.
Neither do I. I got things I want
to do with my life.

NOEL

When?

NOEL points to SHAUN's top pocket. His biro has leaked.

NOEL

You've got red on you.

11 INT. ELECTRICAL STORE - LATER

11

SHAUN is demonstrating a TV to a young couple.

SHAUN

This one comes with a digital
package. You got your lifestyle
channels...

FLIP. We see a clip of MOANING COUPLES on 'Trisha'.

...you got your entertainment channels...

FLIP. We see a LAME GAME SHOW with contestants in funny
costumes. An unseen commentator laughs uncontrollably.

...you got your news channels...

FLIP. We see images of a CRASH SITE. People in WHITE SUITS. A
GRAVE LOOKING SCIENTIST. A DISTRAUGHT VOX POP. A CONVOY OF
MILITARY TRUCKS, RED LIGHTS flash. SHAUN stops flipping.

NOEL (O.S.)

Shaun!

SHAUN

I'm with a customer.

NOEL (O.S.)
It's your Dad!

SHAUN looks to the counter. With NOEL is a MIDDLE-AGED MAN.

SHAUN apologizes to his customers and goes over.

PHILIP is a greying bear of a man. He wears DRIVING GLOVES and makes only cursory eye contact with SHAUN.

SHAUN
Philip.

PHILIP
Shaun. I trust you haven't forgotten about tomorrow?

SHAUN
...No.

PHILIP
Your bi-monthly visit.

SHAUN
I haven't forgotten.

PHILIP
You could bring the flowers you forgot to send Barbara on Mother's Day.

SHAUN
Yeah, I was gonna.

PHILIP
And not a cheap posy from a garage forecourt.

SHAUN
I wasn't gonna.

PHILIP
The Texaco.

SHAUN
Alright!

PHILIP
Well, we'll look forward to seeing you tomorrow then.

They glare at each other, before PHILIP heads for the door.

SHAUN watches him leave, noticing another CONVOY OF MILITARY TRUCKS on the street, RED LIGHTS flashing.

NOEL
Thought this wasn't a social gathering.

SHAUN
What?

NOEL
How come you're allowed to talk to your Dad?

SHAUN
Look, A) he is not my Dad, he's my stepdad and B) it was an emergency.

NOEL
What, buying your Mum some flowers?

SHAUN
...Yes.

NOEL grins to some nearby ASSISTANTS who snigger.

SHAUN
Look Noel, whatever you might think, I don't find it difficult to keep my work and my social life separate.

The phone rings. DANNY answers.

DANNY
Shaun, Liz for you.

SHAUN takes it, adopting a businesslike tone.

SHAUN
Hello.

LIZ (O.S.)
Allo, it's me.

SHAUN
Allo.

LIZ
Just quickly, d'you get my message?

SHAUN sees that NOEL and the other ASSISTANTS are watching.

SHAUN

Yep.

LIZ (O.S.)
So it's all okay then?

SHAUN
Yep.

LIZ
Eight instead of seven?

SHAUN
Yep.

SHAUN fakes a yawn and makes a 'wrap it up' signal.

LIZ (O.S.)
Okay cool, well, ring me later.

SHAUN
Goodbye Liz.

LIZ
Bye.

SHAUN hangs up and turns to NOEL and the others.

SHAUN
Liz. Head office. Nothing to panic about.

12 EXT/INT. FLORIST - EVENING

12

A DISTRESSED BUSINESSMAN, crying loudly, runs past the window of a florist. Inside, SHAUN watches him go.

FLORIST
Sir?

SHAUN
Sorry, yeah, they're for my Mum.

The FLORIST produces some tags.

FLORIST
'To a Wonderful Mum' or 'POW! Super Mum'.

SHAUN
Um...first one.

SHAUN writes out the card and hands it back. He looks back to the street. On the other side of the road is a SCRUFFY MAN on the steps of a CHURCH, surrounded by pigeons.

SHAUN watches as the SCRUFFY MAN swipes at the pigeons.

Amazingly he catches one.

SHAUN's transfixed as the SCRUFFY MAN raises the pigeon to his mouth. Surely he isn't going to...

A BUS pulls up outside. SHAUN cranes to see through the windows. When the bus pulls away, the SCRUFFY MAN is gone.

COMMUTER'S VOICE (O.S.)
What the hell's going on?

13 EXT. TUBE STATION - EVENING

13

SHAUN is again amid a crowd of PISSED OFF COMMUTERS.

STATION GUARD
Bodies on the line. Suicides.

COMMUTER
Suicide?

STATION GUARD
Suicides. Three.

The GUARD raises three fingers. SHAUN is a little freaked.

14 INT. BUS - EVENING

14

SHAUN is again on a bus crowded with BLANK PASSENGERS. The man next to SHAUN coughs badly. The lady in front seems to have nodded off and is dribbling. The bus is barely moving.

15 EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

15

SHAUN walks. Cars honk, a traffic jam clogging up the road.

He looks ahead to the cause, a CAR has stalled at the lights.

A HAND slaps SHAUN on the arm.

YVONNE
Ohmigod, Shaun!

SHAUN
Yvonne?

YVONNE is in her late twenties. She's jovial and short. She and SHAUN embrace, slightly awkwardly.

YVONNE
How you doing?

SHAUN
Surviving.

YVONNE
Haven't seen you since the days
of...

YVONNE mouths a house beat and does a little dance. SHAUN nods. A CROWD starts to gather around the stalled car.

SHAUN
Yep, good times.

YVONNE
You living round here?

SHAUN
Uh...yeah. You?

YVONNE
Yeah, I've just bought a place.

SHAUN
Bought?

MORE PEOPLE gather around the CAR.

YVONNE
Bit grown up eh? You still with...

SHAUN
Liz. Yeah.

YVONNE
That's great. She still teaching?

An AMBULANCE pulls up. The SIREN forces them to shout.

SHAUN
Uh...yeah. She's Head of English
now. Got fast-tracked.

YVONNE
Ooh wow. What about you? Last time
I saw you, you were working at that
bloody electrical place.

SHAUN

Yeah...

YVONNE clocks his name-tag and realises her faux pas.

YVONNE
You still deejaying?

SHAUN
Not really. Kinda let it go,
y'know?

The SIREN wails on. YVONNE nods.

YVONNE
That's a shame. Well, least you and
Liz are still together. Glad
somebody made it. How long's it
been now?

SHAUN
Four years. Last week actually.

YVONNE
Aw, did you doing anything special?

SHAUN
No, we're going for a meal tonight.

YVONNE
Ooh, anywhere nice?

The SIREN slows. Realisation dawns. SHAUN goes ashen-faced.

16 INT. HOUSE - EVENING

16

FRONT DOOR swung open...FLOWERS thrown into the sink...YELLOW PAGES flung open. We see on the page: 'Fulci's. The place that does all the fish'.

SHAUN anxiously paces on the phone. ED plays his videogame.

ED
You gonna thank me then?

SHAUN
What for?

ED
Tidying up.

SHAUN
Doesn't look that tidy.

ED

Well, I had a few beers when I finished.

The phone picks up at the other end.

VOICE (O.S.)

Fulci's. Can you hold, please?

ED

You want your messages?

SHAUN

What?

ED produces a scrap of paper and reads aloud.

ED

Your Mum phoned about you going round tomorrow. Liz phoned about you guys eating out tonight. Then your Mum phoned again to see if I wanted to eat her out tonight.

VOICE (O.S.)

Hello?

SHAUN

Look, I know it's short notice, but do you have a table for two for tonight?

VOICE (O.S.)

Sorry, we just gave away the last table.

CLICK. The line goes dead.

SHAUN

Aw, man!

A beat.

ED

That wasn't true about your Mum.

SHAUN stares at the receiver, deep in thought.

SHAUN

So, what are we going to do then?
Where are we going to go?

ED

The Winchester?

SHAUN

Don't be so stupid! They don't do food.

ED

John'll do you a toastie. There's a Breville out the back.

SHAUN

Ed, this is serious!

SHAUN slams the phone down, it rings. He picks up.

SHAUN

Hello?

LIZ (O.S.)

Aollo.

SHAUN

(caught out)

...Allo...

LIZ (O.S.)

So what's the plan then?

SHAUN

Yeah, uh...babe, there's been a bit of a problem with the table.

LIZ (O.S.)

What do you mean?

SHAUN

They're full up.

LIZ (O.S.)

But you said it was all okay.

SHAUN

Yeah...

LIZ (O.S.)

You didn't book it did you?

SHAUN

No...

LIZ (O.S.)

So what is the plan then?

Silence. ED looks at SHAUN. He raises his eyebrows and nods.

SHAUN

(tentatively)
We could go to...The Winchester?

SHAUN winces. CLICK. The phone goes dead.

The YELLOW PAGES hits the floor...The FLOWERS are grabbed...
The FRONT DOOR is swung wide...

17 EXT/INT. TAXI CAB - EVENING

17

...A TAXI CAB DOOR slams shut. SHAUN sits anxiously in the back of the cab, feigning interest in the DRIVER's waffle.

DRIVER (O.S.)
...so he starts reaching through
the window and moaning at me and I
can't understand what's he's bloody
goin' on about, so I drives off.
Bedlam!

18 EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - EVENING

18

The CAB screeches off. SHAUN runs with the flowers across the grass forecourt of an apartment block. He reaches the front door and slams the intercom buzzer for LIZ's flat.

DIANNE (O.S.)
Hello.

SHAUN
Dianne. Let me in please.

DIANNE
I'm not sure this is the best time
Shaun.

SHAUN
Oh come on!

DAVID (O.S.)
Lizzy doesn't want to see you,
Shaun.

SHAUN
Just open the door!

DAVID (O.S.)
She doesn't want to see you.

Furious, SHAUN looks up to the FIRST FLOOR WINDOW.

SHAUN

What do you want me to do? Do you
want me to climb up the drainpipe
and come through the window?
Because I will.

19 INT. LIZ'S FLAT - EVENING

19

A worried DAVID and DIANNE stand by the entry phone, in their coats. Behind, LIZ emerges, also preparing to go out.

SHAUN (O.S.)
Alright then.

There are noises from outside. All look to the OPEN WINDOW.

BUZZ. The entry phone again.

SHAUN (O.S.)
Guys? Let me in. Please.

20 INT. LIZ'S BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

20

A furious LIZ busies herself, getting ready to go out.

SHAUN flits around her.

SHAUN
Liz, I can explain. Let's just go
out.

LIZ
What, to the Winchester?

SHAUN
Do you want to?

LIZ
Hmm, let me see. Liz, let's have a
quiet one in the Winchester. Liz,
it's Saturday night. Winchester
night. Hey Liz, there's a quiz on
this evening. Really? Aw, I love a
good quiz. Well, do you want to
come? Yeah, where's it on? THE
WINCHESTER! No, I don't fucking
want to!

SHAUN
Sorry, I just thought we could-

LIZ

It's not the only place in the
world Shaun!

SHAUN
I know, we can go somewhere else.

21 INT. LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

21

DAVID and DI sit on the sofa, listening through the wall.

LIZ (O.S.)
I'm going out with David and Di.

SHAUN (O.S.)
Well, let's all go together.

LIZ
What, you hang out with a bunch of
teachers? Sorry, a failed actress
and a twat?

DAVID and DI look at each other, affronted.

SHAUN (O.S.)
Hey, that's a bit harsh.

LIZ (O.S.)
Your words.

SHAUN (O.S.)
I did not call Dianne a failed
actress.

LIZ
Cuh!

DIANNE is relieved. DAVID remains affronted. LIZ storms into
the lounge, with SHAUN in tow, helping her with her coat.

SHAUN
Seriously, let's go out somewhere,
forget all this. We'll have a
laugh, just the two of us.
Things'll be cool. Promise.

LIZ turns angrily on SHAUN, who cowers behind the coat.

LIZ
Oh stop making these promises!

SHAUN
What do you mean?

LIZ

Off the top of my head? You promised you'd stop smoking when I did. You promised you'd go back to the gym. You promised we'd go flat hunting. You promised you'd start deejaying again. You promised you'd try drinking red wine instead of beer. You promised you'd come on holiday with me. You-

SHAUN

We went to Greece didn't we?

LIZ

We met in Greece.

DAVID

(disdainfully)

At a rave.

LIZ

It's not the same. You promised things would change.

DIANNE

You promised you'd get us free cable.

SHAUN

I'm working on that!

DIANNE

Okay.

SHAUN

(to Liz)

Well, look...I can stop smoking. I can give up whenever I want. See?

SHAUN takes out a fag packet and chuck them in the bin.

SHAUN

What was the next one?

LIZ

It's not enough, Shaun.

LIZ walks out, leaving SHAUN with DAVID and DI.

DAVID

Basically, I think your nine lives are up-

SHAUN

Oh get fucked four-eyes! Why don't you go out with her, you love her so much?

DAVID goes red.

DAVID

I don't know what you mean by that.

SHAUN makes a 'like you don't know' face and leaves.

DAVID

I don't know what he means by that.

DIANNE says nothing.

22 INT. LIZ'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

22

LIZ is sat on her bed. Head in her hands. SHAUN enters.

SHAUN

Got you these.

He offers her the flowers with a smile. LIZ clocks the tag.

LIZ

"To A Wonderful Mum"?

SHAUN

Yeah...cos, remember last night,
you said you didn't want to sound
like my Mum...

LIZ laughs, more out of exasperation than amusement. A pause.

LIZ

They are for your Mum aren't they?

SHAUN

Yep.

LIZ

Smooth.

LIZ returns her head to her hands.

SHAUN

Sorry. I wasn't thinking. I'm tired.

LIZ

You're tired? It's not the strongest defence is it? I'm tired Shaun.

SHAUN
Sorry.

LIZ
The 'S' word again.

SHAUN
Sor...

LIZ
You can't just keep saying 'sorry' and expect things to be okay. You wave it around like a 'get out of jail free' card.

SHAUN
But, what if I am sorry?

LIZ
What if you are? It's not like you ever do anything about it. Nothing ever changes.

(she sighs)
Look, I've got to do something. If I don't, I'm going to end up in that pub, every night for the rest of my life, like those other sad old fuckers, drinking myself to death, wondering what the hell happened.

SHAUN
What do you mean "do something"?

23 EXT. LIZ'S FLAT - EVENING

23

SLAM. SHAUN is stood outside. Still in his work clothes.

Still holding the flowers. Face like...

THUNDER. Rain falls. SHAUN stares blankly ahead.

24 EXT. THE WINCHESTER - NIGHT

24

SHAUN walks toward the pub, still holding the flowers. He sees a SNOGGING COUPLE in the shadows. He throws the flowers into a NEARBY BIN.

ED'S VOICE (O.S.)
Shauny...

25 INT. THE WINCHESTER - NIGHT

25

ED (O.S.)
...hog lumps!

A packet of PORK SCRATCHINGS hits a glum SHAUN in the face. A cheery ED joins him at their usual table.

Behind, a wall mounted TV shows a SQUAD CAR whizzing through suburbs, lights flashing. Seconds later, the pub is illuminated by the FLASHING LIGHTS of a passing squad car.

ED
Fuck her. You got your pint. You
got your pig snacks. What more
d'you want? Your favorite monkey
don't you? You want me to do Clyde?

ED proceeds to ape Clyde the orangutan from 'Every Which Way But Loose'. SHAUN looks at him, bereft.

ED
See I knew you'd get over her.

SINEAD O'CONNOR (O.S.)
'It's been 7 hours and 15 days...'

'Nothing Compares 2 U' starts up on the JUKEBOX.

ED
Who the hell put this on?

SHAUN
It's on random.

ED
Oh for fuck's sake! John?

ED motions to JOHN for another round.

26 INT. WINCHESTER - LATER

26

...CURTAINS ARE DRAWN...DEAD BOLTS click into place...The TV, FRUIT MACHINE and JUKEBOX are switched off. SHAUN and ED are now among the last customers and are utterly pissed. ED ignites two SAMBUCA shots. He and SHAUN ritualistically down them, spluttering and laughing.

ED

You know what we should do
tomorrow?

A hand appears on ED's shoulder.

JOHN
Keep it down a bit lads.

ED/SHAUN
Sorry John.

JOHN moves off with their empties. ED continues quietly.

ED
You know what we should do
tomorrow? Keep drinking. Have a
Bloody Mary first thing. Get a bite
at The King's Head. Grab a couple
at The Little Princess, stagger
back here and bang! We're up at the
bar for shots. How's that for a
slice of fried gold?

SHAUN remains utterly glum.

ED
C'mon man talk to me.

SHAUN
Can we just leave it Ed?

ED
What did she say?

SHAUN
A lot.

ED
What a bitch.

SHAUN
She said if she stayed with me, she
was going to end up sitting in here
every night for the rest of her
life like these sad old fuckers,
drinking herself to death,
wondering what the hell happened.

ED
That's harsh. These are not sad old
fuckers. These are rich,
interesting characters.

Cut away to a number of SAD OLD FUCKERS around the bar.

SHAUN

Like who?

ED points to a MULLET HAIR ED FIFTYSOMETHING at the bar.

ED

Snakehips. Always surrounded by women. Bigamist. Strangled his first wife with a draft excluder. Invented the mobile disco.

Vaguely amused, SHAUN points to an IRISH SPINSTER necking whisky.

SHAUN

What about her?

ED

Ex-porn star. Done it all. Mish, doggy, reverse cowgirl, A2M. Starred in the world's first interracial hardcore loop. Cafe au lait.

SHAUN

What about John?

ED

Who, the "Barrel"? North London Mafia.

SHAUN laughs and shakes his head.

ED

That really is true. Big Al says so.

SHAUN

Big Al also says dogs can't look up.

ED

Think about it. The gruff demeanor. Handy with a blade. Bernie, the trophy wife.

ED points to BERNIE, the wizened landlady behind the bar.

ED

He's connected. Why d'you think there's a rifle over the bar?

ED nods to a rifle mounted on a brace.

SHAUN
 'Cos the pub's called the
 Winchester.

ED
 Exactly.

SHAUN lets himself laugh. ED smiles.

ED
 See, you don't need Liz to have a
 good time.

SHAUN
 Ed! Let's just leave it now.

ED
 Listen, can I just say one thing?
 And I'm not gonna say, 'there's
 plenty more fish in the sea'. I'm
 not gonna say, 'if you love her let
 her go'...I'm not gonna bombard you
 with cliches. All I'll say is,
 'it's not the end of the world'.

THUMP. THUMP. THUMP. A SHADOWY FIGURE is visible beyond the frosted glass of the door. JOHN calls out to it.

JOHN
 Sorry we're closed.

THE FIGURE
 Uhhhhh...

More EMERGENCY VEHICLES pass. The flashing lights momentarily define the FIGURE at the door. Maybe it's a trick of the light, but it appears to have NO LOWER JAW. The FIGURE follows the noise and shuffles off.

ED
 Pisshead.

ANGLE ON SIGN: "PLEASE LEAVE QUIETLY"

SHAUN & ED drunkenly belt out 'White Lines'. The SNOGGING COUPLE are still outside, necking furiously. ED calls over.

ED
 Haven't you had your tea?

The WOMAN stops necking the man. He goes limp and drops to the ground. She watches SHAUN & ED stagger off.

28 EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

28

SHAUN & ED cross the street, still singing 'White Lines' in harmony. Behind, another FIGURE is stumbling down the middle of the road. He appears to join in with...

THE FIGURE

Uhhhhhhh.

SHAUN and ED turn, gleefully trying to draft their new friend into the sing-a-long. Again he responds with...

THE FIGURE

Uhhhhhhh.

SHAUN and ED shrug, a little disappointed.

29 INT. HOUSE. LOUNGE - NIGHT

29

'CRUCIAL ELECTRO' blares. An old-skool party is in full swing; ED body pops. SHAUN is on his turntables.

ED

Still got it!

PETE storms in. He grabs the record off the turntable-

SHAUN

Don't scratch it!

-and throws it through the open window.

SHAUN

That's the second album I ever bought!

PETE

It's four in the fucking morning!

SHAUN

It's Saturday-

PETE

No, it's fucking Sunday and I have to go into fucking work in four fucking hours, because every other fucker in my fucking department is fucking ill! Can you see why I'm so fucking angry?

ED

Fuck yeah!

SHAUN

Pete, I'm sorry. We're a bit pissed. We split up with Liz tonight.

PETE

Well just keep it down okay?

PETE heads for the door. As he does, ED mutters-

ED

Prick.

PETE

Sorry, what was that?

ED

Nuffin.

PETE launches at ED, fists flying. SHAUN pulls them apart.

SHAUN

Hey. Come on. We're all friends here.

PETE

He is not my friend! He's an idiot.

ED

What's that supposed to mean?

PETE

It means maybe you should fuck off. You wanna live like an animal, go live in the shed, you thick fuck.

SHAUN

Pete, leave him alone.

PETE

Stop defending him! Why do you stick up for him all the time Shaun? All he does is hold you back. Or does it make life easier having someone around who's more of a loser than you?

SHAUN

What's that supposed to mean?

PETE

You know what I mean. I presume it was Liz who did the dumping? Am I right? Sort-your-fucking-life-out-mate-

SHAUN is utterly floored. ED interrupts-

ED
What's up with your hand man?

We reveal that PETE's hand is completely bandaged up.

PETE
I got mugged on the way home.

ED
By who?

PETE
I dunno, some crackheads or something. One of them bit me.
(Ed breaks out laughing)
It's not fucking funny!

ED
Why did they bite you?

PETE
I don't know, I didn't stop to ask them! Now, I have a splitting headache and your stupid hip hop isn't helping.
(storming out)
And the front door's open again!

ED
It's not Hip Hop, it's Electro.
Prick.

A shell-shocked SHAUN doesn't reply. ED slumps on the sofa.

ED
Next time I see him he's dead.

30 INT. HALL/KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

30

SHAUN shuffles out into the hall and plays the answer phone.

We hear Liz's message from earlier-

-as SHAUN stands in the darkened kitchen and stares at a photo of him and Liz, pinned to a 'THINGS TO DO' board.

As Liz and Barbara's messages play, he scrawls something on the board, then drunkenly slumps onto a kitchen chair.

SCENE 32 MERGED WITH SCENE 31

31 INT. KITCHEN - SUNDAY MORNING

31

SHAUN wakes, groggy and hung-over. He's still in the chair. His eyes focus on the 'THINGS TO DO' board. It reads-
'GO ROUND MUM'S...GET LIZ BACK...SORT LIFE OUT'

32 INT. LOUNGE - MORNING

32

ED is still slumped on the sofa.

SHAUN
Want anything from the shop?

ED
Cornetto.

33 EXT. STREET - MORNING

33

SHAUN crosses the street. In the distance we glimpse TWO FIGURES shambling up the middle of the road.

34 INT. NEWSAGENT - MORNING

34

SHAUN
Nelson?

No-one is behind the counter. SHAUN grabs a Strawberry Cornetto from the freezer and goes to the cooler. He opens the door, not noticing two smeared BLOODY HANDPRINTS ON THE GLASS. SHAUN grabs a Coke oblivious, slipping as he moves off.

SHAUN
Nelson?

SHAUN goes to the counter. It seems oddly bare.

SHAUN
Nelson, you got any papers?

SHAUN shrugs and puts some change onto the counter.

SHAUN

I owe you fifteen pence Nels.
Alright?

SHAUN leaves. In the security mirror we can see the body of Nelson slumped at the back of the store.

35 EXT. STREET - MORNING

35

SHAUN crosses the street again. One of the FIGURES is close now, its ARMS OUTSTRETCHED. It wears a GREEN COAT and trails a dog lead in its hand. SHAUN fishes in his pockets, without really looking over.

SHAUN
Sorry mate, no change.

Shaun goes inside. In the distance, we can see the figure Nelson shamble out of the shop.

36 INT. LOUNGE - MORNING

36

SHAUN sits down and puts his feet up on the coffee table. He cracks open his Coke and picks up the remote, flicking idly through the Sunday morning television.

NEWS: A REPORTER

'Religious groups are calling it Judgement Day. There's...'

MTV: THE SMITHS 'Panic on the streets of London...'

NEWS: ANOTHER REPORTER '...as an increasing number of...'

FOOTBALL SHOW: COMMENTATOR '...serious attacks on...'

NEWS: A DIFFERENT REPORTER AGAIN '...people, who are literally being...'

WILDLIFE SHOW: LIONS DEVOUR A GAZELLE '...eaten alive...'

NEWS: A VERY HARASSED REPORTER

'Witness reports are sketchy but one unifying detail seems to be that the attackers in many instances appear to be...'

KIDS SHOW: A TV PRESENTER '...dead excited to have with us here...'

SHAUN flips back to the previous channel, curious. NEWS: A HARASSEED REPORTER

'...accounts of multiple unidentified assailants...' SHAUN leans forward to watch more closely.

ED (O.S.)
There's a girl in the garden.

SHAUN turns. ED is peering through the back window.

SHAUN
What?

ED
In the garden, there's a girl.

SHAUN joins ED at the window. Standing at the very bottom of the garden is a GIRL with her back to them.

37 EXT. GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

37

SHAUN calls timidly to the GIRL.

SHAUN
Hello...excuse me.

ED picks up a lump of mud and throws it at the GIRL.

ED
Oi!

The missile strikes her on the head. She turns slowly.

WE SEE HER FACE

She is pale, greyish. Her eyes are lifeless and cloudy. Her hair is matted with something. Her CHECKOUT GIRL'S uniform is dirty and torn. The image is horrific and unmistakable.

SHAUN
Oh my God! She is so drunk.

ED
How much have you had love?

She lurches forward, her ARMS OUTSTRETCHED towards SHAUN. ED and SHAUN step back, giggling.

ED
Ooh she likes you.

SHAUN
Shut up.

ED

I think she wants a cuddle.

She keeps coming. Mouth open. HISSING. SHAUN backs up.

SHAUN
Look I've just come out of a
relationship-

He trips and falls. THE GIRL is quickly on top of him.

SHAUN
Ed, do something!

ED
Wait there.

ED runs back into the house.

SHAUN
Ed!

ED (O.S.)
Two seconds.

SHAUN gets a clear look at her eyes. Something's not right.

ED
Hold it there.

ED has come running back with a FUN CAMERA. Takes a snap.

SHAUN
Get her off me.

ED pushes the GIRL away. She stumbles, then comes back at them both. ED gets his first good look.

ED
What's up with your eyes? What's up
with her eyes?

SHAUN jumps up and shouts to the GIRL.

SHAUN
Now seriously, I'm warning you...

She keeps coming...SHAUN clocks her name badge.

SHAUN
...Mary. I'm going to have to get
physical. I mean it!

She keeps coming. SHAUN loses his patience.

SHAUN
Right, this is it! Fuck off!

SHAUN shoves MARY hard in the chest. She stumbles down the garden, falls backwards and IMPALES HERSELF onto the rusty remnants of a free standing clothes line. The metal pole protrudes through her stomach. BLOOD oozes through her top.

SHAUN puts his hands to his mouth. ED bites his lip.

SQUELCH. She gets up. SHAUN is momentarily relieved...before seeing the Gaping Hole in her stomach. ED starts to wind on the fun camera. SHAUN bats it out of his hands.

SHAUN
I think we should go back inside.

ED
Okay.

They turn to see a HULKING MAN right behind them. His eyes dead also. He has massive injuries to his face and neck...

38 INT. LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

38

ED stands by the window. The curtains are drawn.

ED
What's going on? Shaun?

SHAUN's on the phone, dialling fast.

SHAUN
Shit. It's engaged.

ED
What about an ambulance?

SHAUN
It's busy Ed.

ED
Fire engine?

SHAUN
Ed, it's one number and it's busy.
Why do you want a fire engine
anyway?

ED
Anything with flashing lights man.

SHAUN

Are they still out there?

ED opens the curtains. MARY and THE HULK are still out there.

They look at ED. He promptly shuts the curtains again.

ED

Yeah...what do you think we should do?

SHAUN

Let's have a sit down.

They sit on the sofa. Upright, close to each other. They watch a TIRED AND TROUBLED NEWSREADER on the TV. Behind them, through the hall, we see the FRONT DOOR move.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

-although it's been hard to establish how this could have happened on such a wide scale and so rapidly-

BEHIND THEM. The FRONT DOOR opens.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

-Environmental Health Officials have refused to confirm that the phenomenon is the result of a virus-

We see live footage of SHAMBLING FIGURES in a street.

ED

Do you think this is the same thing?

BEHIND THEM. A SUITED MAN wanders in.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

-the Home Office are asking people to stay in their houses. Ensure your residences are secure with all windows and doors firmly locked-

SHAUN and ED turn to each other, then look-

BEHIND. THE SUITED MAN lumbers into the lounge. His shoulder has been torn away. He looks pale and hungry.

SHAUN/ED

Fuck!

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

...avoid contact with these individuals...

SHAUN & ED jump off the sofa. The SUITED MAN lurches.

SUITED MAN
Uhhhhh...

NEWSREADER (T.V.)
...if you find your safety is compromised, it is important to remain calm...

SHAUN and ED panic. They back around the room attempting to evade the SUITED MAN, who pursues them relentlessly.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)
-We're expecting information from the Home Office regarding the best way to...uh...neutralize the attackers, as they are seemingly impervious to conventional force-

Suddenly ED grabs a heavy glass ashtray and brings it down hard on the SUITED MAN's head. CRACK! He falls back, lifeless, skull split open. SHAUN and ED stand panting.

SHAUN
I'm just going to shut the front door.

SHAUN runs out into the hall. ED goes over to the body.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)
...in the meantime contact with these assailants is highly inadvisable...

SHAUN rejoins ED, who is staring at the body.

ED
Did you see his head go?

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! MARY and THE HULK want in.

ED
We should get out there.

NEWSREADER
-officials suggest that-

SHAUN
No we should stay inside.

NEWSREADER
-in extreme circumstances-

ED
Come on, we can take 'em.

NEWSREADER
-the attackers can be stopped-

SHAUN
But the man said to stay indoors.

NEWSREADER
(sips his water)
-uh I repeat-

ED
Fuck the man!

SHAUN
As long as we're in here and
they're out there, we're safe.

SMASH. The back window goes. MARY and THE HULK pull the curtains down and reach through the broken glass.

NEWSREADER
-removing the head or destroying
the brain.

SHAUN takes a deep breath.

39 EXT. GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

39

A WHISTLE. MARY and THE HULK stop thumping and turn to see ED and SHAUN standing determinedly next to a cardboard box.

ED
Aim for the head.

The boys hurl the contents of the box; a variety of kitchen implements, saucepans etc. They bounce ineffectually off the intruders. Within seconds the arsenal is spent.

SHAUN
Now what? MARY and THE HULK close in. ED looks to the nearby shed.

ED
We'll have to get more stuff.
What's in the shed?

SHAUN

I don't know. It's locked.

ED
Why is it locked?

SHAUN
It's always been locked.

ED
Well, what are we going to-

ED spies the discarded 'CRUCIAL ELECTRO' album on the grass.

SHAUN
Ed, no-

Too late. ED flings the record frisbee style. SMACK. It catches THE HULK in the face, throwing his head back.

ED
Bam!

THE HULK staggers back up, the record sticking out of his face. A look of confusion between SHAUN and ED.

40 EXT. GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

40

SHAUN unclips the lid on an expensive looking record box.

SHAUN
Now look, some of these are limited-

ED grabs a record and flings it. It flies past MARY's head.

SHAUN
What was that one?

ED
I think it was Blue Monday.

SHAUN
Aw, man! That was an original pressing.

ED
Oh, for fuck's sake.

ED starts flicking through the records.

ED
'Purple Rain'?

SHAUN
No.

ED
'Sign Of The Times'?

SHAUN
Definitely not.

ED
Oh, come on. The 'Batman'
soundtrack?

SHAUN
Throw it.

ED flings disappointing Prince. It lodges in MARY's thigh.

ED
Dire Straits?

SHAUN
Throw it.

ED flings dreary A.O.R. It thuds into THE HULK's shoulder.

ED
Oootcha!! Okay, 'Stone Roses'?

SHAUN
No!

ED
'Second Coming'?

SHAUN
I like it!

ED picks another record. MARY and THE HULK bear down.

ED
'Sade'?

SHAUN
It's Liz's.

ED
She did dump you!

ED throws. It misses and shatters against the house.

SHAUN
Oh fuck this. I'm going to the
shed.

SHAUN walks towards the shed. ED follows.

ED
I thought you said it was locked.

SHAUN
It is.

IS NOW PART OF SCENE 42

41 INT. SHED - CONTINUOUS

41

BLACKNESS. The door splinters open. SHAUN crashes through. ED steps in after him. They survey the contents.

42 EXT. GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

42

SHAUN and ED emerge from the shed. SHAUN carries a cricket bat, ED has a spade. MARY and THE HULK are right on top of them. There's no other option.

ED
Which one do you want? Girl or Bloke?

SHAUN
Um...first one.

WHACK. The first blow is tentative and reluctant. Each strike gains confidence and force. MARY and THE HULK go down. The blows become frenzied and in perfect synch.

MARY and the HULK are finally dead. SHAUN and ED stop, hyperventilating together. Their hands bloodied. Their clothes splattered. Their faces shocked. A baptism of gore.

43 INT. LOUNGE - DAY

43

SHAUN and ED are back on the sofa. SHAUN has a mug of tea in his shaking hand. ED eats his Cornetto and points to SHAUN's shirt.

ED
You've got red on you.

A FRAZZLED CORRESPONDENT talks over footage of a GREYISH MAN clawing at the glass of an observation room.

CORRESPONDENT (T.V.)

-scientists have now confirmed that in all cases, people receiving bites have experienced headaches and nausea and developed symptoms similar to those displayed by their attackers. If you know someone who has been bitten it is absolutely essential that you isolate them immediately-

SHAUN and ED look at each other.

44 INT. FRONT HALL - MOMENTS LATER

44

SHAUN and ED stands at the foot of stairs, looking up.

SHAUN

Pete? Pete?

ED

Why don't we just go up?

SHAUN

I'm not going up there.

ED

Why not?

SHAUN

Because A) he might be one of them and B) he might be really annoyed.
Pete? Must have gone to work.

ED

(finding Pete's keys)

How come he didn't drive?

SHAUN

(reaching)

Probably got a lift. He said he wasn't feeling well. Pete?

ED

(shouting)

Oi, PRICK?!

Nothing.

ED/SHAUN

He's not in.

SHAUN thinks. ED gets out his fags and offers one to SHAUN.

SHAUN
I've given up.

ED
Since when?

SHAUN
Since-

Just as SHAUN remembers, the phone rings.

SCENE 48 IS NOW DELETED

45 INT. HALL - CONTINUOUS

45

He picks up.

SHAUN
Liz?

BARBARA (O.S.)
Shaun.

SHAUN
Mum! I was just going to call you
actually. Is everything okay?

ED's ears prick up. He instinctively stubs out his fag.

BARBARA (O.S.)
Yes...

SHAUN
Are you sure?

BARBARA (O.S.)
Some men tried to get into the
house.

SHAUN
Are they still there?

BARBARA (O.S.)
I'm not sure. We've shut the
curtains.

SHAUN
Did you try the police?

BARBARA
I thought about it.

SHAUN

Are you okay? Did they hurt you?

BARBARA (O.S.)
No, I'm fine, I'm fine...

SHAUN
Mum?

BARBARA (O.S.)
Well, they were a bit bitey.

The colour drains from SHAUN's face.

SHAUN
Oh my God Mum. Have you been bitten?

The colour drains from ED's face too.

BARBARA (O.S.)
No, but Philip has.

SHAUN
Oh okay.

ED
Has she been bitten?

SHAUN
(covers mouthpiece)
No, Philip has.

ED
Oh okay.

SHAUN
What sort of state is he in Mum?

BARBARA (O.S.)
Oh, he's fine. A bit under the weather.

SHAUN
I see.

ED
What's the deal?

SHAUN
(covers mouthpiece)
We may have to kill my stepdad.
(back to Mum)
Look Mum, you're not safe there.
Sit tight. We're on our way over.

BARBARA (O.S.)
I don't want to cause a fuss.

ED
We're coming to get you Barbara!

46 INT. LOUNGE - MOMENTS LATER

46

SLAM. A boot hits the coffee table. ED laces. SHAUN paces.

ED
So what's the plan?

SHAUN takes a deep breath.

SHAUN
Right...

Cue MONTAGE.

SHAUN (V.O.)
We take Pete's car and we drive
over to Mum's.

MONTAGE: SHAUN AND ED DRIVING ALONG IN PETE'S CAR. THEY PULL UP AT BARBARA AND PHILIP'S AND RUN HEROICALLY INSIDE.

SHAUN (V.O.)
We take care of Philip.

MONTAGE: SHAUN AND ED STAND ARMED, behind a ZOMBIE PHILIP.

SHAUN (V.O.)
I'm so sorry.

MONTAGE: ANGUISHED, SHAUN AND ED WHACK PHILIP ON THE HEAD.

SHAUN (V.O.)
Then we take Mum to Liz's place and
wait there until all this blows
over.

MONTAGE: SHAUN, ED AND BARBARA ARE GREETED BY A GRATEFUL LIZ IN THE DOORSTEP. THEY SIT INSIDE, DRINKING TEA AND EATING BISCUITS.

BACK TO SCENE

ED
Why do we have to go to Liz's?

SHAUN
Because we do.

ED
But she dumped you!

SHAUN
I have to make sure she's okay.

ED
Why?

SHAUN
Because I love her!

SHAUN surprises himself. A pause.

ED
Alright gay. I'm not staying there though.

SHAUN
Why not?

ED
If we hole up, I wanna be somewhere familiar.

ED
I wanna know where the exits are and I wanna be allowed to smoke.

SHAUN
Okay...

Cue MONTAGE:

SHAUN (V.O.)
Take Pete's car. Get Mum.

MONTAGE: SHAUN AND ED PULL UP AT Barbara and Philip's.

SHAUN (V.O.)
Deal with Philip.

MONTAGE: THEY STAND BEHIND ZOMBIE PHILIP.

SHAUN (V.O.)
I'm sorry.

MONTAGE: LESS ANGUISHED, THEY WHACK PHILIP.

SHAUN (V.O.)
Go to Liz's, pick her up and then come back here and wait for it all to blow over.

MONTAGE: SHAUN, ED AND BARBARA ARRIVE AT LIZ'S. SHAUN CARRIES LIZ TO THE CAR. THEY PULL UP AT the HOUSE. They sit drinking tea and eating biscuits.

BACK TO SCENE

ED

Perfect.

SHAUN

Wait. We can't bring them here.

ED

Why not?

SHAUN

It's not exactly safe, is it?

ED

Yeah. And look at the state of it.
There's a corpse in the living room.

SHAUN

Where's safe? Where's familiar?

ED

Where can I smoke?

SHAUN and ED look at each other.

Cue MONTAGE:

SHAUN (V.O.)

Get Mum.

MONTAGE: SHAUN AND ED SCREECH UP.

SHAUN (V.O.)

Do Philip.

MONTAGE: SHAUN AND ED ARE IN A HURRY.

SHAUN (V.O.)

Sorry.

MONTAGE: WHACK!

SHAUN (V.O.)

Get Liz, then wait for all this to blow over, in the only truly sensible and safe place there is... the Winchester.

MONTAGE: SHAUN CARRIES LIZ OUT. THEY PULL UP AT THE WINCHESTER AND ARE USHERED IN BY JOHN AND DORIS. THEY SIT, DRINKING AND EATING BAR SNACKS.

BACK TO SCENE

SHAUN
How's that for a fried gold sandwich?

The TV is still on in the background.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)
...To recap, it is vital that you stay in your homes; make no attempt to reach loved ones and avoid all physical contact with the assailants.

ED
You believe everything you hear on TV?

SHAUN flicks the TV off.

47 INT. FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

47

A curtain is pulled back. We see Pete's RENAULT MEGANE.

SHAUN (O.S.)
I see it man. It's right outside.

SHAUN's at the front door. ED is psyching up. They both have their respective weapons; a spade and a cricket bat.

ED
What's the zombie situation?

SHAUN
Don't say that.

ED
What?

SHAUN
That.

ED
What?

SHAUN
The 'Z' word.

ED

Why not?

SHAUN

Because it's ridiculous.

ED

Okay...are there any out there
though?

SHAUN looks out. The street seems empty.

SHAUN

No. Maybe it's not as bad as all
that.

(looks the other way)

Oh no, there they are.

SHAUN points. We REFRAME a fraction to see LOTS OF ZOMBIES.

SHAUN

Right, let's do it.

(beat)

I've just go to do a wee first.

SHAUN skips to the loo. ED calls after.

ED

Can I drive?

SHAUN

What?

ED

I always wanted to drive Pete's
car. I might not get another
chance.

SHAUN shrugs and throws ED the keys.

48 INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

48

A ZIP is unfastened...a TOILET FLUSHED...HAND washed.

SHAUN stares at his reflection in the open door of the
bathroom cabinet. He shuts it. In the reflection behind him-
NOTHING. He turns to see-

PETE. Standing naked in the shower, his face is contorted
with pain. His blank, milky eyes fix on a shocked SHAUN.

SHAUN

Pete, hi...

ZOMBIE PETE reaches out, his hand black and gangrenous.

SHAUN

Listen man, we're just going to
borrow your car...but we'll bring
it back...

Terrified, SHAUN backs out. ZOMBIE PETE slowly follows.

SHAUN

...if you feel better later...we're
going to the pub. You're more than
welcome to...join us.

ZOMBIE PETE

Uhhhhh...

SHAUN slams the bathroom door and runs off downstairs. ANGLE
ON THE HANDLE. It turns...

49 INT. FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS

49

A shocked SHAUN rejoins ED, who's jangling the car keys.

ED

Pete'd be so pissed off if he knew
I was driving his car. Wouldn't he?

SHAUN

I don't think so.

50 EXT. FRONT GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

50

SHAUN walks briskly to the CAR. ED tags behind.

ED

Shaun! Which button's central
locking?

BANG. A FOOTBALL hits SHAUN on the head. He turns to see the
BORED KID. Now DEAD. Standing on the pavement nearby. ED
panics and presses any button. The MEGANE's alarm goes off.

ED

Cock it!

The nearby ZOMBIES turn slowly. The DEAD KID approaches...

ED pushes another button, the alarm stops and the locks flip
up. SHAUN and ED dive into the car. ED turns the key-

...The lights come on...The DEAD KID paws the bonnet...

...The wipers activate...The ZOMBIES lurch closer... The indicators flash.....A ZOMBIE NELSON approaches, hand outstretched...The engine roars to life...The FRONT DOOR bursts open. A naked PETE staggers out of the house...

SHAUN
Drive.

51 INT. CAR - AFTERNOON

51

ED drives fast through suburban streets. The radio is on.

RADIO NEWSREADER The Church of England has now joined extremist groups in proclaiming the crisis as-

SHAUN looks out of the window to see...a FATHER bundling his crying kids into a family car...an ABANDONED AMBULANCE with a squirming bodybag on a gurney...ZOMBIES dotted around the street and parks.

RADIO NEWSREADER
-evidence of a coming apocalypse.
Once again bodies of the recently dead-

ED
Can we put something else on?

ED whips out a cassette and puts it in the player. HARD HOUSE booms. He grins at SHAUN-

WALLOP! Something flies off the bonnet, up over the car and bounces across the road behind, ED slams on the brakes.

ED
We hit something.

SHAUN
Or someone.

ED leans on the horn, making them both jump.

52 EXT. ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

52

ED backs the car up level with the CRUMPLED BODY. SHAUN winds down the window and calls over.

SHAUN
Are you alright?

ED

Come on, let's just go.

SHAUN

Hello?

ED

They'll be dead either way.

SHAUN

That's not the point Ed-

A CRACKING SOUND. They turn to see the broken body lifting its head, revealing...a GRIZZLED ZOMBIE. It hisses.

SHAUN

Oh thank God for that.

The irony of this hits SHAUN as ED hits the gas.

53 EXT. STREET - AFTERNOON

53

SHAUN and ED pull up outside Barbara and Philip's. The only other car in the street is a gleaming JAGUAR XJ6 sitting in the driveway. ED whistles.

ED

You didn't tell me Barbara had a Jag. Always wanted to drive one of those.

SHAUN

It's Philip's and he won't let anyone near it.

SHAUN

I left half a Mars Bar in the glove box once, he chased me round the garden with a piece of wood.

ED

Fuck. It's gorgeous.

SHAUN looks around. The street is strangely quiet.

SHAUN

Come on, it seems clear enough.

ED

Why don't I stay here?

SHAUN

What? Why?

ED

Someone should stay with the car.
Keep watch. If there's any
problems, I'll honk three times.

SHAUN

Okay.

Uncertain, SHAUN runs up the path. ED calls after him.

ED

Don't forget to kill Philip.

54 INT. BARBARA & PHILIP'S HALL - MOMENTS LATER

54

BARBARA

Hello pickle.

SHAUN

Hey Mum.

BARBARA

You've got red on you.

BARBARA gets a tissue from her sleeve, licks it and dabs his cheek clean. SHAUN looks warily into the house.

SHAUN

You alright?

BARBARA

Yes, I'm fine.

SHAUN

Where's Philip?

BARBARA

Dad's in the lounge.

SHAUN

He's not my Dad.

BARBARA

Oh Shaun, really.

SHAUN

Sorry Mum. Listen, Ed's outside,
we're getting you out of here.

BARBARA

But we've got to wait for the
doctor.

SHAUN

I don't know if the doctor's coming.

BARBARA

Well, I'm not sure Philip's going to want to leave the house darling.

SHAUN

Philip's not...why don't you pop the kettle on? I'll take care of Philip.

BARBARA

Okay. Are you hungry?

SHAUN

Not really.

BARBARA

I'll make some sandwiches.

SHAUN

Okay.

BARBARA

No fighting you two.

55 INT. BARBARA & PHILIP'S LOUNGE - CONTINUOUS

55

The door creaks open. A grey looking PHILIP is sat in an armchair. He is inert, wrapped in a blanket and facing the television, which plays RELIGIOUS PROGRAMMING. His eyes are closed. SHAUN approaches him, mind racing. He raises the CRICKET BAT above his head, as organ music on the TV swells.

SHAUN

I'm so sorry Philip.

PHILIP

Why?

SHAUN yelps, hiding the BAT behind him.

PHILIP

What have you done now?

SHAUN

Nuffin.

PHILLIP

What've you got there? Flowers I hope.

SHAUN

No, it's a...cricket bat.

BARBARA

Oh.

SHAUN yelps again as BARBARA appears and takes the bat.

BARBARA

Is that for the jumble Shaun?

BARBARA

There's a whole box of your toys
upstairs, I was going to give them
to the jumble.

PHILIP

I took them all to the tip,
Barbara.

SHAUN

Oh, what?

BARBARA

Shaun's come to take us somewhere.

PHILIP

Don't be silly, I'm not going
anywhere.

SHAUN

Well maybe you should stay here and
wait for the doctor. I'll take Mum.

BARBARA

You said the doctor wasn't coming.

PHILIP

You didn't call the doctor did you?

BARBARA

I just thought it was best to be
safe.

PHILIP

I'm quite alright, Barbara. I've
run it under a cold tap. And we had
our jabs when we went to the Isle
of Wight.

BARBARA

But Philip-

PHILIP

It's all a lot of overblown nonsense. Just a bunch of drugnuts running wild.

SHAUN
Still, should get Mum away, in case they come back.

BARBARA
I'm not going anywhere without Philip.

SHAUN
Mum...listen, did you make that tea?

56 INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

56

BARBARA makes tea. SHAUN is agitated.

SHAUN
Mum?

BARBARA
Mmmmm?

SHAUN
How much do you love Philip?

BARBARA
Two sugars is it?

SHAUN
I haven't had sugar in my tea since 1982.

BARBARA
Will you cut me some bread love?

SHAUN cuts bread with a fearsome looking bread knife.

SHAUN
Mum, how much do you love Philip?

BARBARA
Oh for goodness sake Shaun, must we go through this again?

SHAUN
I'm sorry but...what would you think if I told you that he has, over the years, been quite unkind to me.

BARBARA

You weren't always the easiest person to live with.

SHAUN

Mum, he chased me with a piece of wood.

BARBARA

Well, you did call him a 'you know what'.

SHAUN

Did he tell you that?

BARBARA

Yes he did.

SHAUN

Motherfucker.

BARBARA

Shaun!

SHAUN

Sorry Mother...Mum. Did you know that, on several occasions, he touched me?

BARBARA flashes SHAUN a look.

SHAUN

Sorry, that's not true. Look, Mum you don't understand-

BARBARA stops what she's doing. Turns to SHAUN.

BARBARA

No you don't understand, Philip is my husband and has been for seventeen years. I know you haven't always seen eye to eye but I would at least expect you to respect my feelings. You have to be more adult about these things.

PHILIP (O.S.)

Yes come on Shaun...

PHILIP is stood at the kitchen door, his arm in a sling. He looks weak but still towers over SHAUN.

PHILIP

...there comes a time when you've
just got to be a man.

SHAUN glances down at the knife in his hand, then back at PHILIP. His grip around the handle tightens.

57 EXT. BARBARA & PHILIP'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

57

SHAUN drags his cricket bat like a stroppy teenager as he leads BARBARA and PHILIP up the path. There are still no ZOMBIES around.

PHILIP
Told you this was a fuss over
nothing.

ED stands at the end of the garden, hands in his pockets.

BARBARA
Hello Edward. My you've grown!

ED
Better believe it.

ED nods to PHILIP then whispers to SHAUN.

ED
What happened? Why's he coming?

SHAUN
It wasn't as easy as all that.

ED tuts at SHAUN. PHILIP stands by the JAG.

PHILIP
So, we're following you are we?

SHAUN
I think it's best if we go in the-
(looks to ED)
Where's the car?

ED looks sheepishly off. We follow his gaze to see the RENAULT MEGANE wrapped around a lamppost. A write-off.

ED
I pranged it.

SHAUN
You were parked.

ED

Yeah...guess we'll have to take the Jag.

SHAUN takes a deep breath and turns to PHILIP.

SHAUN
Umm...Philip?

PHILIP
What?

A ZOMBIE appears right behind PHILIP. We recognise him as one of the DAZED YOUNG CLUBBERS from earlier.

SHAUN
Look out!

Too late. The ZOMBIE grabs PHILIP and takes a huge bite out of his shoulder.

PHILIP
CHRIST!

SHAUN sprints over and kicks the ZOMBIE clear. PHILIP falls.

Another CLUBBER ZOMBIE approaches, complete with whistle.

SHAUN
Philip, give me the car keys!

PHILIP
You're not driving that car.

SHAUN
Phillip...

SHAUN spins and deftly smashes the 2nd ZOMBIE in the face-knocking the whistle down his throat.

SHAUN
...give me the car keys!

PHILIP gives them to SHAUN, who throws them to ED.

SHAUN
Ed! Get Mum in the car.

ED
I'm on it!

ED catches the keys and looks at them. He smiles for a moment before ushering BARBARA in. SHAUN pulls PHILIP off the ground, his neck gushes blood.

PHILIP

Don't worry about me. Worry about
your mother.

SLAM! SHAUN jumps in the back with PHILIP. BARBARA's up front with ED, who's admiring the Jag's interior.

SHAUN

Maybe I should drive.

ED

I've adjusted the seat now.

SHAUN

Go on then. Just be caref-

He's drowned out by ED's HARD HOUSE tape. They scream off.

58 INT. JAG - AFTERNOON

58

London whizzes by. We catch whispers of ACCIDENTS, a CAR driving erratically with a BABY CARRIAGE on the roof. We see ZOMBIES beating down the doors of houses. A huddle of ZOMBIE KIDS are gathered around a body next to an ABANDONED ICE CREAM VAN.

SHAUN attempts to bandage the profusely bleeding PHILIP with his jacket. The HARD HOUSE blares from the stereo.

PHILIP

Can we please turn that noise down?

BARBARA

(offering a handful of
tissues)

Are you alright dear, would you
like a tissue?

PHILIP

I'd be fine, if it wasn't for that
bloody racket.

BARBARA

It is a little loud.

ED turns it down immediately for her.

ED

Sorry Barbara.

PHILIP

You do realise this is a thirty
mile an hour zone?

ED

Oh yeah.

ED winks at BARBARA and speeds recklessly onward.

59 EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

59

The JAG screeches to a halt. Everyone is thrown forward. A now heavily bandaged PHILIP moans in pain.

ED

Here.

The forecourt is dotted with a FEW ZOMBIES, who lurch over.

SHAUN

Mum, this won't take a second.

SHAUN tries the door, it won't open. He turns to PHILIP.

SHAUN

Have you still got the child locks on?

PHILIP

Safety first Shaun.

SHAUN winds down the window and squirms out.

SHAUN

Ed, stay moving. Any problems-

ED

Yeah, yeah. Do the honks.

ED cruises off around the forecourt. SHAUN heads for the door. Three ZOMBIES block his path. He knocks them down.

BUZZ. SHAUN slams the bell. Behind him the floored ZOMBIES quietly pick themselves up and advance again.

DIANNE (O.S.)

Hello?

Before SHAUN can answer- HONK! HONK! HONK! ED beeps from the Jag. SHAUN turns. The ZOMBIES are right on top of him.

60 INT. LIZ'S FLAT - CONTINUOUS

60

A worried DAVID and DIANNE huddle round the entry phone, which buzzes with sounds of PITCH BATTLE. LIZ emerges from her room and joins them. There is a noise at the window-

It's SHAUN. At the glass.

SHAUN
Guys? Let me in, please.

LIZ
What are you doing?

SHAUN
I've come to get you.

DIANNE
You're bleeding.

SHAUN
It's okay, it's not mine.

LIZ opens the window. SHAUN tumbles in, bat in hand. LIZ looks at him, half way between angry and impressed.

LIZ
Sorry, what are you doing?

SHAUN stands and catches his breath.

SHAUN
I've come to take you somewhere safe.

DAVID
What do you mean safe? We were perfectly safe until you turned up.

SHAUN
You don't know that.

DAVID
But there were only two of them outside a minute ago and now how many are there?

DIANNE
Lots.

DAVID
Lots.

SHAUN
Believe me, it only takes one of them to know you're in here. Liz, I tried calling but I couldn't get through. I had to come up with a plan.

LIZ

Oh, you made a plan?

SHAUN

I don't care what the telly says,
we have to get out of here. If we
stay, they will break down the
door, they will come up here and
they will tear us to pieces and
that's really going to exacerbate
matters for all of us.

LIZ

Smooth.

SHAUN

Listen to me. Please. You have to
trust me. I've been out there, I've
seen what's happening. They're not
just going to give up and go away.
They'll keep coming.

LIZ

Shaun-

SHAUN

This isn't about you and me Liz.
It's about survival. We need to be
somewhere more secure, somewhere on
the ground. Somewhere we can
survive.

LIZ's reluctance seems to waver.

DIANNE (O.S.)

We're with you, Shaun.

SHAUN

What?

LIZ

What?

DAVID

What?

DIANNE

We're with you.

DAVID

I'm not going out there.

DIANNE

You saw Titus at the National,
Daffs. I don't want to be torn to
pieces and I'm sure, if you really
think about it, neither do you.

DAVID
I'm not going if Lizzy isn't going.

DIANNE
Of course she's going.

DAVID
I'm not staying here on my own.

DIANNE
You're going aren't you Elizabeth?

DAVID
Lizzy?

SHAUN
Liz?

All eyes are on an uncertain LIZ. From outside, we hear a building chorus of moans. LIZ takes a deep breath.

LIZ
Alright Flash, what did you have in mind?

SHAUN
Right...uh, I've got a car outside,
but it's going to be a bit cramped.
So, have either of you got
transport?

DIANNE
(putting up her hand)
Yes, yes.

SHAUN
Good. Where?

DIANNE
Oh, no. I mean I've passed my test.

SHAUN
David?

DAVID
I don't think there's any point
owning a car in London.

SHAUN

Okay then, let's just gather any blunt objects. If you get cornered, bash them in the head, that seems to work. Just keep together, stay sharp and follow me.

LIZ
So what is the plan then?

SHAUN flips up his cricket bat and gathers himself.

SHAUN
(firmly)
We're going to The Winchester.

CLOSE on the incredulous faces of LIZ, DI and DAVID.

61 EXT. LIZ'S FLAT - MOMENTS LATER

61

CLOSE on the terrified faces of LIZ, DI and DAVID; as they clumsily battle the ZOMBIES on their doorstep. LIZ wields a hockey stick, DAVID an umbrella, DIANNE a piece of driftwood.

SHAUN guides them through the crowd with his cricket bat.

LIZ
Where's the car?

HONK! The Jag pulls up, knocking a ROADSWEeper ZOMBIE flying...

ED
Whassup niggaz?

Everyone stops momentarily and looks at ED, before breaking into a run for the Jag. LIZ squeezes into the front. SHAUN, DAVID and DI pile in the back. SHAUN is jammed next to PHILIP, who looks even worse. ZOMBIES encroach on the car.

SHAUN
Apologies for the cramped conditions.
(to Di)
Di, you sit on Dave's lap if you can.
(to Phillip)
Phillip, hang in there.
(to Ed)
Ed, fast as you can okay?
(to Barbara)
And Mum this is Liz.
(to Liz)
Liz, Mum.

LIZ

Hello.

BARBARA

Hello.

ED hits the gas. The engine roars.

62 INT/EXT. CAR - AFTERNOON

62

The Jag is unbearably cramped. ED drives fast, flying over speed bumps. The HARD HOUSE is back on the stereo. PHILIP moans weakly.

PHILIP

Shaun...

SHAUN

I know, I know. Be careful will you Ed?

DIANNE

Is your Dad alright?

SHAUN

He's not my Dad.

DIANNE

He's bleeding.

SHAUN

I know. Ed, will you please be careful?!

ED

Thought you wanted to get there fast.

ED swerves slightly. A ZOMBIE glances off the bonnet.

ED

Oof!

SHAUN

I want to get there in one piece.
And why are we going this way?

ED

Chill out, it's a short cut.

SHAUN

But the other road goes straight to
The Winchester.

PHILLIP

Shaun...

SHAUN ejects the tape with a huff.

DAVID

I still don't actually understand
why we are going to The Winchester.

SHAUN looks at LIZ. They keep eye contact.

SHAUN

It's a pub, it's safe, it's secure-

ED

They know us there.

LIZ

What makes it so secure?

SHAUN

(floundering)

It's got heavy doors. It's got dead
bolts. You've been to a lock in.

LIZ

Several.

ED

And there's a rifle above the bar.

DAVID

I would think that's deactivated.

DIANNE

Surely.

ED

It's not. I'm telling you, John's
connected. Big Al says so.

SHAUN

Big Al also says dogs can't look
up.

ED

They can't.

DIANNE

Can't they?

ED

No, they can't.

SHAUN
Of course they can-

DIANNE
Are you sure?

SHAUN
Look, the pub's the right place to
go. Everything's gonna be fine.
Promise.

Hearing the 'P' word, LIZ, DAVID and DI frown at SHAUN.

PHILLIP
Shaun...

SHAUN
I turned it off, alright?

PHILIP
It's not easy.

SHAUN
What?

PHILIP is fading, he tugs on SHAUN's arm and whispers.

PHILIP
Being a father Shaun. It's not
easy.

SHAUN is taken aback.

SHAUN
What?

PHILIP
You were twelve when I met you,
you'd already grown up so much.

SHAUN
Yeah...well, I wasn't the easiest
person to live with.

PHILIP
I just wanted you to be strong, not
give up because you lost your Dad.

SHAUN
Philip, you don't have to
explain...

PHILIP

I do. I've always loved you Shaun,
always thought you had it in you to
do well. You just need motivation.
Somebody to prove yourself to. I
thought that could be me.

SHAUN nods, eyes wide. With huge effort, PHILIP puts his hand on SHAUN's shoulder.

PHILIP
Take care of your Mum, there's a
good boy.

PHILIP slips away. SHAUN closes his dead step-dad's eyes.

SHAUN
(tremulously)
Ed, could you pull over?

ED
Two seconds.

ED swerves again. Another ZOMBIE bounces off the Jag.

ED
Sweet chin music!

SHAUN
Ed! Will you just pull over,
please.

ED
What for?

SHAUN
ED, JUST PULL OVER!

ED slams on the brakes. Everyone is thrown violently around the interior as the car turns 180 and screams to a stop. The passengers sit in shocked silence. ED whoops.

SHAUN
Christ! What the hell are you
doing?

ED
Chill out. Everyone's alright.

Furious, SHAUN punches the back of ED's headrest.

SHAUN
Stop-telling-me-to-chill-out!

ED huffs in sulky protest. SHAUN gathers himself.

SHAUN

And no, everyone is not alright.

LIZ

What's wrong?

SHAUN

Uh, well...Mum?

BARBARA

What's wrong Pickle?

SHAUN

Mum, it's Philip...he's gone.

BARBARA

Where's he gone?

SHAUN

Mum, he's dead.

BARBARA

No he's not.

SHAUN looks at PHILIP who stares back milky eyed, UNDEAD.

ZOMBIE PHILIP

Uhhhhh...

Shit. A scramble for the doors. ZOMBIE PHILIP claws hungrily at SHAUN. BARBARA, LIZ and ED pile out; ED accidentally knees the HARD HOUSE tape back into the stereo. It BLARES again.

DAVID and DI struggle to get out.

DAVID

It won't open!

DIANNE

It won't open!

SHAUN

Ed, the child locks!

ED slopes towards the door, but LIZ quickly steps in before him to open it. DAVID and DI fall out, followed by SHAUN. He turns to see PHILIP lunge at him. SHAUN slams the car door.

SHAUN

Safety first Philip.

SHAUN swings round and glowers at ED. He glowers right back.

DAVID

Now what?

The GANG are out in the open. The HARD HOUSE draws the attention of several nearby ZOMBIES, who begin to close in.

SHAUN
We have to keep moving.

DIANNE
But how do we get Philip out of the car?

SHAUN
We haven't got time.

LIZ
What about the blunt objects?

ED
Do you want to get them?

ED nods to the slavering PHILIP. BARBARA looks on in shock.

BARBARA
Shaun, we can't just leave your Dad.

SHAUN
He's not my Dad!

BARBARA
Oh Shaun-

SHAUN grabs a shaken BARBARA by the shoulders. BEHIND we see ZOMBIE PHILIP lunging forward into the front seat.

SHAUN
He's not Mum. He was but he's not anymore-

BARBARA
I'm sure if we just-

SHAUN
That's not even your husband. I know it looks like him but believe me, there is nothing of the man you loved in that car now. Nothing.

BEHIND we see ZOMBIE PHILIP reach forward and SWITCH THE HARD HOUSE OFF. He sits back and looks almost peaceful.

SHAUN
Let's go shall we?

DAVID
You're not seriously suggesting we walk are you?

63 EXT. BACK ALLEY - LATER

63

SHAUN walks briskly along a high-fenced back alley.

SHAUN
Everyone okay back there?

ED (O.S.)
Yeah, we're having a whale of a time.

We see the GANG tagging along behind him; LIZ, DAVID and DI followed by a dazed BARBARA. ED skulks at the back, smoking.

DIANNE
Maybe we should all hold hands, y'know? Make a crocodile?

DAVID
Do you have any idea where you're going?

LIZ
David!

DAVID
Sorry Lizzy.

LIZ
(whispering to Shaun)
Do you though?

SHAUN
Totally, totally.

LIZ
But are we close?

SHAUN peers through fence slats into a nearby garden. The MULLET HAIR FIFTYSOMETHING from the pub lies dead on the grass surrounded by a ravenous huddle of FEMALE ZOMBIES.

SHAUN
Pretty close.

LIZ looks back to the glazed BARBARA, concerned.

LIZ
Is your Mum going to be okay?

SHAUN

I hope so. Did you manage to contact your folks?

LIZ

They're in Antigua.

SHAUN

D'you think it's happening there?

LIZ

I hope not.

SHAUN

Look Liz...about last night. I know a lot of things were said, but I just wanted you to know that-

LIZ

Shaun, you said this wasn't about you and me.

SHAUN

It's not. I just wanted-

LIZ

You said it was about survival.

SHAUN

It is-

LIZ

You're not doing all this just to prove something are you?

SHAUN

No-

LIZ

Because, I meant everything I said last night. Nothing's changed-

A SCREAM in the distance is answered by a chorus of distant and not so distant moans which seem to surround them.

LIZ

Maybe this isn't the best time to talk about it.

SHAUN

I know, I know, I just-

BANG. SHAUN walks right into-

YVONNE

Ohmigod, Shaun!

SHAUN

Yvonne?

YVONNE is heading in the opposite direction with an uncannily similar bunch of FRIENDS and FAMILY.

YVONNE

How you doing?

SHAUN

Uh...surviving.

YVONNE

Hey Liz. Long time no see.

LIZ

Hey Yvonne. Haven't seen you since...

YVONNE replies with her dance again, then turns to her party.

YVONNE

Sorry, this is my boyfriend Declan.
That's my Dad, my friends Mark and Maggie, my cousin Tom.

Everyone mumbles a respective 'hello'.

YVONNE

This is Shaun and his girlfriend
Liz-

DAVID

They've broken up.

YVONNE

Oh really...?

LIZ

Yeah...

SHAUN looks at the ground. YVONNE looks awkward.

YVONNE

That's a shame...Well we should skoot. Have you got somewhere you're going?

SHAUN

Yeah, we're heading to the Winchester.

YVONNE

The pub?

SHAUN

Yeah.

YVONNE

Right, well. Good luck.

SHAUN

You too.

YVONNE and SHAUN hug. This time it's real and affectionate.

The two groups move their separate ways. There is a weird poignancy to this passing...before YVONNE calls out.

YVONNE

Shaun?

YVONNE points in a completely different direction.

YVONNE

Isn't the Winchester that way?

64 EXT. ALLEY - AFTERNOON

64

CRASH. A gate is kicked open.

SHAUN

What'd I tell you? Pub's just over there.

We see the WINCHESTER's sign in the distance.

DAVID

'Just over there'? What about the twenty garden fences?

We CRANE DOWN to reveal a line of back gardens. SHAUN steps forward and peers into the next garden.

SHAUN

What's the matter David, never taken a short cut?

SHAUN attempts to vault the fence in a super cool fashion.

However it breaks under his weight, an entire section of fence FALLING FLAT. SHAUN quickly gets up and beckons the others to follow. BARBARA dawdles behind in a dazed fashion.

BARBARA

I'm sure Jill and Derek live round here.

65 EXT. GARDENS - AFTERNOON

65

The GANG move commando style, from garden to garden.

DAVID

Of course, in reality, we are trespassing. Am I right, Lizzy?

LIZ doesn't answer. She is distracted by evidence of other lives affected by the crisis...a dog sitting next to a DEAD BODY...the twitching silhouette of a HANGED MAN...a ZOMBIE IN PYJAMAS clawing at PATIO DOORS.

66 EXT. THE FINAL GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

66

They reach a family garden, complete with outdoor games.

SHAUN

Right...Everyone just stay where they...hang on, are we all here?

DI does a quick head count.

DIANNE

One, two, three, four, five. Yes.

SHAUN

There's six of us.

A YELP from next door.

SHAUN

Mum!

SHAUN jumps onto a TRAMPETTE and vaults the fence with lightning speed...

67 EXT. PENULTIMATE GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

67

...and lands to find BARBARA sprawled on the grass. He helps her to her feet.

SHAUN

Mum, are you okay?

BARBARA

I don't think Jill & Derek do live here.

SHAUN looks to the house. The PATIO DOOR is now open...

68 EXT. THE FINAL GARDEN - CONTINUOUS

68

LIZ
Shaun, are you okay?

CRASH. SHAUN tumbles through the fence, struggling with the PYJAMA ZOMBIE.

LIZ
Oi!

LIZ and DIANNE leap into action. DAVID panics. ED slopes around for a weapon, but LIZ is already brandishing a KID'S CHAIR. ED shrugs and backs off.

LIZ
Break it up!

LIZ whacks the PYJAMA ZOMBIE, breaking the chair over its head. SHAUN gets to his feet and turns to see DAVID standing around and ED texting someone. SHAUN can't believe it.

DIANNE
Shaun!

DIANNE pulls a SWINGBALL out of the ground and throws it to SHAUN. He looks at it, unsure what to do.

LIZ demonstrates a stabbing move. SHAUN flips up the sharp end of the SWINGBALL pole and drives it through the PYJAMA ZOMBIE's chest, pinning him to a tree. Breathless, he spins round to DAVID and ED.

SHAUN
Feel free to step in anytime!

ED
You seem to be doing alright.

DAVID
I didn't want to cramp your style.

Incredulous, SHAUN shakes his head. He walks over to a child's slide, by the fence.

SHAUN
Right-

BARBARA
So sorry about that.

SHAUN

-Everyone just stay where they are.
I'll check if the coast is clear.

SHAUN climbs up...then climbs down.

LIZ

Is it clear?

SHAUN

No.

LIZ

How many?

SHAUN

Lots.

We CRANE UP over the fence to reveal a HUNDRED WALKING DEAD between them and the pub. The GANG peer through the gaps.

DAVID

Oh well, that's just great.

DIANNE

There are a fair few of them.

SHAUN stands a little way off, looking despondent.

DAVID

I trust Shaun has another genius scheme up his sleeve?

LIZ

This is hardly constructive David!

DAVID

No Lizzy, this is a waste of time.
We should have stayed at the flat.

ED

Why didn't you?

DAVID

Because-

ED

Because what?

DAVID

Because of...Captain Wow!

LIZ

Will you stop it!

DIANNE

We're not going to get anywhere by
moaning.

PYJAMA ZOMBIE (O.S.)

Uhhhhh...

All turn to the PYJAMA ZOMBIE. It's 'alive', but stuck on the SWINGBALL pole, the ball too big for the hole made by the shaft. It MOANS, frustrated. DIANNE has an idea.

69 EXT. FINAL GARDEN - MOMENTS LATER

69

The GANG stand studying the captive PYJAMA ZOMBIE.

DIANNE

Right, shake out. Get nice and limber. Have another look at the way he moves. Remember it's very limp. Almost like sleepwalking. And look at the face, vacant with a hint of sadness. Like a drunk who's lost a bet. And the voice, it's a glottal rumble with a neutral 'A'. Okay everyone, let's have a look shall we?

They all do their zombie impressions. LIZ gives good moan.

DIANNE

Nice, good vocal work Liz.

BARBARA is glazed over.

DIANNE

Barbara, that's excellent.

BARBARA

I'm sorry dear, I was miles away.

DIANNE

Daffs?

DIANNE moves on. DAVID gives a lacklustre performance.

DIANNE

Oh come on.

DAVID

I feel silly.

DIANNE

Just try to make yourself very
loose.

DAVID tries again. It's exactly the same.

DIANNE
It's mournful, sorrowful, you're
dead and you hate it.

DAVID tries again. It's still the same.

DIANNE
Better. Ed?

ED
I'll do it on the night.

SHAUN
This is the night.

ED makes a sarcastic ZOMBIE noise. SHAUN tuts.

ED
What about yours?

SHAUN
What?

ED
Well, who died and made you king of
the zombies?

SHAUN flashes him an admonishing look, then proceeds to do a
pretty good ZOMBIE impression. ED has to concede.

ED
Pretty good.

DIANNE
Okay, now let's try it
altogether...1, 2, 3-

70 EXT. STREET OUTSIDE THE WINCHESTER - EVENING

70

THE GANG
Uhhhhh...

All doing their ZOMBIE impersonations, the GANG slowly move
towards the pub. They are surrounded by legions of genuine
ZOMBIES, who seem to be falling for it, despite only SHAUN,
LIZ and DIANNE putting in any effort. DAVID is stiff with
fear, ED isn't trying and BARBARA is just glazed.

They reach the pub door and surreptitiously bang on it. It's locked. The GANG speak in whispers between their fake moans.

SHAUN
Get round me.

The GANG surround SHAUN. He kneels at the letter box.

SHAUN
John, Bernie, are you there?
(louder)
John! John! Bernie!

Some of the nearby ZOMBIES are faintly suspicious.

SHAUN
It's Shaun and Ed. We come in all
the time.

DAVID
It's not working.

SHAUN
We do the quiz.

DAVID
They can hear you!

SHAUN
Y'know, Q.W.A. Quizzers With
Attitude

DAVID
They know!

DIANNE
Stay in character Daffs.

SHAUN
I can't see them.

More ZOMBIES cotton on to the GANG's noise. LIZ looks over to BARBARA who is now rifling around in her handbag.

LIZ
Is everything okay Barbara?

BARBARA
I'm sure I had some more tissues in
here.

LIZ
Shaun, we have to get inside.

DAVID
Break the window.

SHAUN
Don't be so stupid. We'll be
totally exposed.

DAVID
We are totally exposed. Break the
window.

LIZ
Is there another way in Shaun?

SHAUN
There's a-

A HALLOWEEN RING TONE. SHAUN glares furiously at ED, almost
daring him to answer it. He does, holding up a hand.

ED
Two seconds...
(into the phone)
Hey E-ball. Can't talk now. No, I
ain't got nuffin. No, I'm right in
the middle of something. Yeah,
weird innit?-

SHAUN SMACKS THE MOBILE FROM ED'S HAND. It skitters away.

ED
What you doing?

SHAUN
What am I doing? What are you doing
you stupid moron?

ED
Fuck off.

SHAUN
No, you fuck off. Fuck-fucking-off!

SHAUN smacks ED hard with each successive 'fuck'.

LIZ
Shaun-

SHAUN

I've spent a lifetime sticking my neck out for you, you idiot and all you ever do is fuck things up. Fuck things up and make me look stupid. Well, I'm not going to let you do it. Not today.

ED is for once, speechless. LIZ taps SHAUN on the shoulder.

LIZ
Shaun...

SHAUN turns to see EVERY SINGLE ZOMBIE LOOKING AT THEM.

LIZ
You were saying about another way in?

SHAUN
Uh...yeah, there's a-

CLATTER. DAVID has tipped over the NEARBY BIN, spilling the contents across the floor. He lifts it above his head.

LIZ
WHAT YOU DOING?

SHAUN
WHAT YOU DOING?

He launches the bin at the pub window. SMASHES IT WIDE OPEN.

DAVID
Get inside!

SHAUN
No. They'll follow us!

DAVID
What?

SHAUN
They'll follow us. Keep up the act.
I'm going to have to do something.

LIZ
What do you mean, "do something"?

SHAUN makes a big decision. He runs over to a picnic table-

SHAUN
Oiiiiiiiiiiii!

EVERY SINGLE ZOMBIE turns their attention to SHAUN.

SHAUN
Wait 'til I've gone, then get
inside.

LIZ
Gone where?

ED
Gone where?

SHAUN
(looks directly at Ed)
I won't be gone long.
(to LIZ)
Promise.

SHAUN looks at ED who looks back, concerned. A moment of silent understanding. SHAUN jumps down right into the thick of the approaching hordes and sprints off, yelling and waving his arms, drawing all the ZOMBIES away. He disappears out of sight. The GANG are all shocked by this, particularly ED.

DAVID
Shall we go in then?

As the GANG move toward the pub, BARBARA picks up the bunch of flowers from the strewn rubbish and looks at the card.

LIZ
Come on Barbara. Leave them.

BARBARA
But they're for me.

As LIZ helps BARBARA through the window, a single ZOMBIE, the DEAD IRISH SPINSTER turns to see them disappear inside.

71 INT. THE WINCHESTER - LATER

71

CAMERA PANS 360 round the pub lounge. It's deserted, lit only by fading shafts of daylight. The curtains have been drawn over the broken window and billow ominously. We find LIZ and DIANNE sitting silently with BARBARA staring at the opening.

ED stands forlornly by the fruit machine. DAVID paces.

BARBARA
Will Shaun be gone long?

LIZ
No Barbara.

DAVID

It's a good twenty minutes since he went.

ED
Seventeen.

DAVID
Either way we should think about blocking up the window. We're totally exposed.

DIANNE
How will Shaun get back in?

DAVID
I'm sure he'll knock.

Nobody moves. We can hear DISTANT MOANS outside.

DAVID
Oh for goodness sakes, let's at least get some lights on.

DAVID strides over to some light switches. LIZ leaps up.

LIZ
David, wait-

DAVID goes ahead and flips the switches. Nothing happens.

DAVID
Power's off.

LIZ
That's a good thing. We don't want to advertise our whereabouts more than we already have.

DAVID
No of course not-

LIZ
Do we David?

DAVID
No, of course not Lizzy. I'm just trying to be pro-active.

DAVID
We have to face some facts here; the power and phones are off, there's no sign of the owners and there's a bloody great hole in the window.

ED

You did that you twat!

DAVID

Someone had to make a decision. I don't know if you noticed but we were in a spot of bother back there. Somebody needs to take control of this situation and if no-one else is prepared to take on that responsibility, then perhaps I should.

Nobody speaks. Again we hear the DISTANT MOANS.

BARBARA

Will Shaun be gone long?

LIZ

He'll be back soon.

DAVID

How can you know that? How do we know he's even coming back?

DIANNE

I don't think he'd leave us Daffs.

DAVID

Wouldn't he? Lizzy, are you really going to put your faith in a man who last night you spectacularly binned for, among other things, being unreliable? A man whose idea of a romantic nightspot and an impenetrable fortress are the same thing. A pub. We are in a pub. What the hell are we going to do?

ED

I could get a round in.

BARBARA

Will Shaun be gone long?

LIZ

Look, let's just keep quiet and wait for Shaun. We can barricade the window when he gets back.

DAVID

Ok, then what? I mean how long are we going to be here? Hours? Weeks? What about food? What are we going to eat?

DIANNE
Toasties?

ED
Yeah, there's a Breville out back.

DAVID
Phew, that's okay then. Oh wait, there's no power!

ED
Shut up, we got plenty of bar snacks.

DAVID
Well as long as we've got nibbles, we're saved. That must be why Shaun dragged us here. Dragged us here and buggered off.

LIZ
He's coming back.

DAVID
Why, because he promised? Even if he does come back, do you really think his master plan will extend to anything more than sitting in the dark eating peanuts? He's gonna stroll on in and make everything okay is he? He's-

LIZ
I DON'T KNOW DAVID! I don't know anymore than you do. What I do know is that we're here now and we have to make the best of it.

(takes a breath)
Ed, get me a double vodka.

ED
Right you are.

DIANNE
I'll have one too actually. Would you like a drink Barbara?

BARBARA
Hello.

DAVID

Yeah, fuck it. Let's all get
bladdered shall we? Great idea. Why
don't we have some nibbles while
we're at it?

DAVID flounces behind the bar and rifles through boxes of snacks, before petulantly throwing them out into the lounge.

DAVID

We've got Mini Cheddars....

LIZ

David-

DAVID

We've got Twiglets...

DIANNE

Daffs-

DAVID

...we've got 'Hog Lumps'...

A HAND SNATCHES THEM FROM MID-AIR! A perfect catch.

BARBARA

Pickle?

SHAUN

Hello Mum.

SHAUN IS BACK. Striding in from behind the bar. There's shock and delight from all but DAVID. SHAUN strolls over to LIZ.

SHAUN

Everything okay?

SHAUN pops a Pork Scratching into his mouth.

SHAUN

Any sign of John and Bernie?

DIANNE

We haven't seen them.

SHAUN

Did you check upstairs?

SHAUN goes to the back corridor and tries a door marked 'PRIVATE'. He forces it a little. It won't open.

DIANNE

I think it's locked.

SHAUN
What's the phone situation?

DIANNE
Dead. Same as the power.

SHAUN nods and takes stock. He offers LIZ the Scratchings.

LIZ
Nice of you to join us.

SHAUN
Promised didn't I?

DAVID steps in.

DAVID
How did you lose them?

SHAUN
I just gave them the slip. It
wasn't too difficult. They're not
all that.

SHAUN casually leans back against the bar.

DAVID
So you haven't been bitten then?

SHAUN
Do I look like I've been bitten?

DAVID eyes SHAUN's bloodstained shirt, suspiciously.

DAVID
Yes.

SHAUN
(indicating stains)
Look, this is all from earlier and
this is from Philip.

DAVID
And what's that?

SHAUN
Pen.

DAVID
And how did you get in?

SHAUN

There is a back door. Through the yard. I tried to tell you before you went and smashed the window.

DAVID
What stopped you?

SHAUN
You went and smashed the window.

DAVID
I wasn't the one blowing our cover by having a tiff with my boyfriend.

SHAUN
He's not my boyfriend.

A freshly pulled pint slides down the bar into SHAUN's hand.

ED
Might be a bit warm. Cooler's off.

SHAUN
Thanks babe.

SHAUN takes a long swig. Everyone looks at him expectantly.

LIZ
So what's the plan then?

TIME CUT TO:

72 INT. THE WINCHESTER - EVENING

72

SHAUN
Anybody want a peanut?

The GANG sit in the dark, in their OPENING SCENE positions at their usual table, BARBARA is huddled nearby. Empty glasses and mountain of empty snack packets on the table. Chairs and tables are stacked against the doors and windows. The general mood has soured. DAVID looks at SHAUN smugly.

SHAUN
How about another drink?

Nobody does. SHAUN looks to the pool table.

SHAUN
How about pool?

Again, no response.

SHAUN
Probably a bit noisy...with
the...uh ball release...

SHAUN fiddles with his beermat.

SHAUN
Ed, why don't you do your 'Clyde'?

ED
Nah.

SHAUN
(to the others)
Have you ever seen 'Every Which Way
But Loose'? Ed does the most
amazing impression.

ED
No it's not.

SHAUN
Yes it is. Come on, do it.

ED
No.

SHAUN
But it's brilliant.

ED
You've built it up too much, now.

SHAUN
Go on, it's funny.

DIANNE
Yes c'mon Ed let's see it.

SHAUN
Yeah, come on.

ED
I'm not a performing monkey.

BARBARA leans forward and reads ED's t-shirt.

BARBARA
"I got wood".

No-one speaks. A STREET LIGHT flicks on outside. SHAUN looks out.

SHAUN

The power's on.

DAVID
It's not, I've already tried it.

SHAUN
But the grid isn't out. It's the fuses. I'll just switch 'em back on.

LIZ
What about the lights?

DAVID
Yes, we don't really want to advertise our whereabouts more than we already have. We may as well put a sign outside saying 'All You Can Eat'.

DIANNE
I think there is one.

ED
Yeah, they do a buffet on Sundays.

SHAUN
The lights operate on a separate circuit, I'll just flip the mains breakers so we can get the telly on. It's quite simple David.

SHAUN flashes LIZ a confident smile and heads off.

73 INT. BACK CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

73

SHAUN walks into the dim back corridor, past the door marked 'PRIVATE'. We linger on the DOOR HANDLE for a moment...

SHAUN finds the fuse box by the back door, the window of which looks out into BLACKNESS. He flips the switches.

LIZ (O.S.)
That's it!

Curious, SHAUN peers out into the dark. He finds the relevant switch and flips on the garden light.

ZOMBIES...LOTS OF THEM. SHAUN snaps off the light and yanks down the door blind in a moment of panicked denial. He rushes back to the bar, past the door marked 'PRIVATE'.

Unseen by SHAUN, the DOOR HANDLE now TWITCHES...

74 INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

74

SHAUN returns to the bar, slamming the back door behind him.

DIANNE stood on a bar stool, flipping through the channels on the wall-mounted television. We see the message-

'STANDBY FOR FURTHER INFORMATION'

-displayed on every single channel. Only the fonts differ, The BBC, very austere, MTV, very funky etc. Everyone stares at the TV with growing concern. ED sidles up to LIZ.

ED

Liz, you got a quid?

LIZ

Um...yeah.

LIZ gives ED a pound. He thanks with a smile. She smiles back. ED goes off. SHAUN returns. She nods to the TV.

LIZ

There's never anything on is there?

SHAUN says nothing. He looks ashen faced and guilty.

LIZ

What?

SHAUN glances to the back door.

SHAUN

We got a bit of a problem.

LIZ

What do you mean?

SHAUN

They followed me.

LIZ

I thought you said you gave them the slip?

SHAUN

...Yeah.

LIZ

Do they know we're in here?

SHAUN

I don't know.

LIZ
Well, we'll just have to be extra
quiet won't we?

SHAUN nods again, comforted...as LIZ goes ashen faced.

SHAUN
What?

LIZ turns to see ED pop the quid into the FRUIT MACHINE.

LIZ
Ed, No!

SHAUN
Ed, no!

Too late. ED hits a button...and hits the JACKPOT. There is a cacophony of BELLS, BUZZERS and SPOOKY NOISES.

LIZ
Turn it off!

SHAUN
Turn it off!

SHAUN dives to the floor and flips the switch. SILENCE.

Then from outside-

TAP...TAP...TAP...Everyone looks to each other gravely. TAPS become THUMPS. GROANS become audible. Noise builds.

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! The GANG draw together and listen. LIZ puts a hand on SHAUN's shoulder...ED puts a hand on BARBARA's shoulder...DAVID puts a hand on DI's shoulder...JOHN THE LANDLORD puts a hand on DAVID's shoulder!

DAVID
Shiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiit!

Everyone scatters as ZOMBIE JOHN LURCHES TOWARD THEM.

LIZ
Where the hell did he come from?

SHAUN
I don't know but-

FREDDY MERCURY (O.S.)
'Tonight, I'm gonna have myself a
real good time, I feel ali-i-i-ive'

"Don't Stop Me Now" by QUEEN starts up on the JUKEBOX.

SHAUN
Who the hell put this on?

ED
It's on random!

LIZ
Oh for fuck's sake.

The THUMPING builds. JOHN advances. SHAUN acts.

SHAUN
Right, Dianne, stay with Mum!

DIANNE runs to move BARBARA out of the way.

SHAUN
David, kill the Queen!

DAVID
What?

SHAUN
The jukebox!

DAVID looks madly around the base of the JUKEBOX.

SHAUN
Liz, Ed, grab something weaponry.

SHAUN looks around for blunt objects. ED points to the bar.

ED
What about the rifle?

SHAUN
It's not real!

ED
How about some cocktails?

LIZ
What do you mean?

ED
The flaming spirits. Drambuie,
Sambuca, Brandy. Get a rag in.
Light it. Woof!

SHAUN
I dunno, the whole place could go
up.

ED

What then?

ZOMBIE JOHN IS UPON THEM. SHAUN knocks into the pool table.

SHAUN
How about pool?

Agreed. SHAUN vaults over the table, grabs THREE CUES and throws one to LIZ and ED. They tense up, ready for action.

SHAUN
Okay John. Time at the bar.

FREDDY MERCURY (O.S.)
'Having a good time, having a good time'.

As 'QUEEN' kick off, the trio launch into action, whacking ZOMBIE JOHN with their cues (This is choreographed in such a way that the action corresponds with the song's lyrics).

DAVID, meanwhile, is having no luck with the jukebox.

DAVID
I can't find the switch!

SHAUN
Get the fuses!

DAVID runs off to the-

75 INT. BACK CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

75

DAVID sees the fuse box. Panicked, he hits everything.

76 EXT. PUB - CONTINUOUS

76

The pub lights FLASH, illuminating A SEA OF ZOMBIES.

77 INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

77

SHAUN, LIZ and ED subject ZOMBIE JOHN to a volley of blows.

He catches ED'S CUE and BREAKS IT IN HALF.

78 INT. CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

78

DAVID desperately flicks more switches. The back yard light comes on, throwing ZOMBIE SHADOWS onto the blind. DAVID freaks out and backs away, moving past the door marked 'PRIVATE' which is now slowly opening to reveal ZOMBIE BERNIE. In her slippers. DAVID yelps and retreats into-

79 INT. BAR - CONTINUOUS

79

DAVID slams the corridor door and barricades it with chairs.

SHAUN
Why is Queen still on?

DAVID
I couldn't find the switch!

ZOMBIE JOHN rounds on LIZ, pushing her backwards over a table. ED gives up his broken cue and runs off.

SHAUN
Ed!

ED (O.S.)
Two seconds!

LIZ (O.S)
Shaun!

LIZ gets back up, brandishing A FIRE EXTINGUISHER. She lets it off in ZOMBIE JOHN's face. When the gas clears, ZOMBIE JOHN's face is iced with frost...but he keeps coming.

DIANNE (O.S.)
Shaun!

SHAUN turns. DIANNE plucks THREE DARTS from the dartboard.

She flings the first...IT WEDGES INTO A BAR POST.

The second dart...HITS JOHN IN THE CHEST.

SHAUN
Yes!

The third...HITS SHAUN! He yelps in agony.

SHAUN
No!

ED (O.S.)
Shauny!

SHAUN looks up. A DART PROTRUDING PAINFULLY FROM HIS HEAD!

ED is behind the bar, the RIFLE in his hands. He throws it through the air. Despite the pain, SHAUN catches it. He looks at the rifle in frustration, then with one ALMIGHTY BLOW OF THE BUTT, sends JOHN's head backwards into the JUKEBOX.

SPARKS fly. QUEEN stops. JOHN drops...

ED
Why didn't you shoot him man?

SHAUN rounds on ED with the rifle.

SHAUN
Because it's-

BANG. The RIFLE goes off. SHAUN is THROWN BACKWARDS. OPTICS SHATTER behind ED. His jaw drops...with joy.

ED
I fucking knew it! What did I say?
Big Al was right!

SHAUN gets up, looks at the SMOKING RIFLE, then at ED.

SHAUN
Okay...
(plucks dart from skull)
...but dogs can look up.

80 INT. THE WINCHESTER - MOMENTS LATER

80

DRAWS and CUPBOARDS are opened...SHELVES cleared...A BOX OF SHELLS is discovered...

SHAUN has his work tie wrapped round his head. The rifle lies on the bar. The THUMPING from outside is louder than ever.

SHAUN
Anyone fired a gun before?

ED
Oh yes.

SHAUN
Apart from Ed.

DAVID
I'm a pacifist.

SHAUN
Apart from David and Ed.

DIANNE

(putting her hand up)
I have.

SHAUN
Good. Where?

DIANNE
In a production of 'Lear'. All the military were played by women...it was a starter pistol.

SHAUN
It's not really a serious qualification.

DIANNE
We took it to the Edinburgh Festival.

LIZ
Sorry, what's Ed's experience?

SHAUN
He shot his sister in the leg with an air rifle.

LIZ
Why?

ED
She asked me to.

LIZ
(to Shaun)
I think you should do it.

SHAUN
I think we should all do it.

DAVID
How can five people operate one gun?

SHAUN
Look, none of us have any real experience, okay, and we've only got-

ED glances into the BOX OF SHELLS and shakes them.

ED
Twenty nine.

SHAUN

-twenty nine bullets-

ED
Call them shells.

SHAUN
-twenty nine shells, so we should work together on this. I need someone to help me reload and everyone else to keep look out. I'll fire. As Bertrand Russell once said, "the only thing that will redeem mankind is cooperation". I think we can all appreciate the relevance of that now.

LIZ
Did you get that off the back of a beer mat?

SHAUN
Guinness, Extra Cold.

LIZ
I won't say anything.

CRASH! The barricade of tables by the broken window SHUDDERS.

DIANNE
They definitely want to come in.

SHAUN
Liz, can you get Mum out of the way? Ed, get me some shells. David, Di, over here.

DIANNE
(running past the gun barrel)
Crossing.

LIZ goes over to BARBARA, who still clutches the flowers and leads her off. BARBARA focuses on LIZ and smiles.

LIZ
Barbara?

BARBARA
Hello.

LIZ
Do you want to come with me?

BARBARA

Oh yes, that would be lovely. It's nice to meet you finally. Shaun's always talking about you.

LIZ

Really?

BARBARA

I've got something for you.

LIZ

Barbara, I really ought to-

BARBARA produces an ornate ring on a chain around her neck.

BARBARA

Shaun's father gave me this.
Shaun's real father that is. Philip never minded. I've kept it for twenty years.

LIZ smiles, unsure how to react.

BARBARA

I want you to have it.

LIZ

Barbara, me and Shaun have-

BARBARA

It's only right.

BARBARA pushes the ring into LIZ's hand and winces. LIZ looks down, a tissue protruding from BARBARA's sleeve suddenly blushes dark red. LIZ pushes the sleeve up. Beneath the wad of blood soaked tissues, is a LARGE BITE.

BARBARA

I didn't want to say anything. I thought Shaun would be worried.

SHAUN looks over to BARBARA and LIZ. Something is wrong.

SHAUN

Liz?

DAVID

Here they come!

CRASH. The barricade of chairs and tables topples. Hands push at the curtains. SHAUN has no choice, but to fight.

SHAUN

Get behind me, get behind me.

DIANNE
There's one!

DI points. A DEAD FACE peers into the bar. SHAUN takes aim.

SHAUN
Sorry, we're closed!

CLICK. Nothing. Everyone looks at the rifle. SHAUN shakes it.

DIANNE
That happened to me on stage.

DAVID
Is it the safety button?

ED
(frustrated)
Cock it!

SHAUN looks from ED to the rifle. He cocks it and fires BANG!

BANG! BANG! The ZOMBIE falls back pulling the curtains with it.

CRASH. The window in the right hand door goes. ZOMBIES CLAW TO GET IN. Dianne sees them first.

DIANNE
Over there!

SHAUN
Over where?

BANG!

ED
Three o'clock!

The team SPIN AROUND as a unit. SHAUN fires, though his aim is erratic. Another ZOMBIE clammers in at the first breach.

BANG! BANG!

DIANNE
Ooh, over there...uh...quarter to twelve!

SHAUN
What?

BANG!

DAVID

11:45!

SHAUN
Keep it simple!

BANG! SHAUN manages to take out the door ZOMBIES.

ED
Top left.

They all swing to the left. SHAUN pulls the trigger. CLICK.

ED
Reload.

ED feeds SHAUN two shells.

SHAUN
I'm on it!

SHAUN cocks and fires, HITTING A ZOMBIE IN THE HEAD. BANG!

ED
Ooh nice shot.

SHAUN
Thanks. Let's block up the window.

DAVID and DI run to fix the fallen barricade.

SHAUN
Take over a minute.

SHAUN hands the rifle to ED and runs to BARBARA and LIZ.

SHAUN
What's up? Are you alright?

LIZ
Shaun, I'm so sorry.

LIZ says nothing, she looks at BARBARA.

SHAUN
Mum, what is it?

BARBARA
I didn't want to be a bother.

SHAUN sees the blood.

SHAUN
Oh God, Mum, I don't understand-

BARBARA

The man in his pyjamas...I didn't want to say anything. I thought you'd be upset.

SHAUN

No...

ED sees SHAUN hug BARBARA. He hands the rifle to DIANNE.

ED

Take over a sec.

ED runs to the back of the room. DAVID peers after him.

DAVID

What the hell's going on?
(shouting to the others)
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

LIZ

Barbara's hurt.

DIANNE

I know first aid!

DAVID

I know first aid!

DIANNE

Take over a mo.

DIANNE hands the rifle to DAVID and rushes over. She arrives to see BARBARA lying feverish in SHAUN's arms. ED stands around, unsure what to do. LIZ comforts SHAUN. DAVID sees her hand on his shoulder and looks down to his rifle.

BARBARA

Shaun...

SHAUN

Hold on Mum. You're going to be fine.

BARBARA

Shaun, I forgot to thank you.

SHAUN

For what?

BARBARA shows SHAUN the flowers. He is baffled for a moment.

BARBARA

It's been a funny sort of day...

BARBARA starts to convulse.

SHAUN
Oh Jesus Mum. No, no, no...

BARBARA's breathing slows. SHAUN buries his face in her hair-
CLICK-CLICK.

All turn to see DAVID POINTING THE RIFLE AT BARBARA.

SHAUN
What are you doing?

DAVID
We have to deal with her.

DIANNE
Daffs!

LIZ
For Christ's sake.

DAVID
She's going to come back.

SHAUN
She's not gone anywhere.

DAVID
She's gonna change.

SHAUN
She's my Mum.

DAVID
She's a zombie.

SHAUN positions himself between BARBARA and the rifle.

SHAUN
Don't say that!

LIZ
David, stop it.

DAVID
Move away. I'm going to count to-

SHAUN leaps up, GRABS A BOTTLE FROM THE TABLE AND SMASHES IT.

He holds the broken bottle to DAVID's throat.

SHAUN
DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT MY MUM!

LIZ
Shaun, come on now.

ED pulls a DART from the bar and aims it at DAVID's neck.

ED
DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT BARBARA!

LIZ
Ed, don't exacerbate things.

ED
What does that mean?

DIANNE
Well, this isn't exactly fair.

ED
Here.

ED flips a POOL CUE from the floor and hands it to DIANNE.
She raises the CUE above ED's head.

DIANNE
Um, thank you.

ED smashes ANOTHER BOTTLE and holds it to DIANNE's throat.

ED
S'okay.

LIZ steps in, hands raised, affecting calm.

LIZ
Can we just stop and think about
this?

SHAUN
Tell him to put the gun down.

DAVID
Tell him to take the bottle away
from my throat.

ED
Oh grow up!

DAVID
She's going to change Lizzy. She'll
change and kill us all. You know
I'm right. Your ex can't seem to
grasp that.

SHAUN

That's what this is, isn't it? It's me.

(to Liz)

He just doesn't like me. He never has. He's always hated me and now he wants to shoot my Mum.

DAVID

She's not-

SHAUN

You've always looked down your nose at me. You never thought I deserved her. That I was good enough.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

SHAUN

Oh, we all know you're in love with Liz.

DAVID

That is not true.

SHAUN

Oh yes it is!

DAVID

(to Dianne)

It's not true!

DIANNE

Yes it is.

DAVID

What?!

DIANNE

I know you only hung out with me at college to get close to Liz and when she knocked you back, I was there to pick up the pieces. I've come to terms with that Daffs. Why can't you?

DAVID flushes red and stammers to LIZ.

DAVID

Liz, I want you to know that my feelings for you are essentially-

LIZ

(incredulous)
David, please! There are slightly
more pressing matters at hand here.

SHAUN
Yeah, like the fact that 'Daffs'
here is pointing a gun at my
mother.

DAVID
I'm not the one being unreasonable
'Pickle'.

SHAUN
For Christ's sake, she's not dead.

DAVID
You said it yourself about your
stepdad.

SHAUN
Dad!

DAVID
She's finished. Stop being such a
hypocrite!

SHAUN
You're the one who's gone from
Chartered Accountant to Charlton
Heston!

DAVID
I'm not a Chartered Accountant!

SHAUN
You look like one!

ED
Yeah.

DAVID
I'm a lecturer!

SHAUN
You're a twat!

ED
Yeah.

DAVID
She's not your Mum anymore! Any
second now she'll be just another
zombie.

SHAUN
DON'T SAY THAT!

ED
We're not using the 'Z' word.

LIZ
PLEASE! CAN WE CALM-THE-FUCK-DOWN!

The shouting excites the ZOMBIES clamouring to get in.

LIZ
Now, I can see what David is trying
to say...

DAVID
Thank you Lizzy.

LIZ
...even if he is being a twat.

DIANNE
Yup.

DAVID fizzes with indignation.

LIZ
And Shaun...Shaun look at me...I
can't begin to imagine how hard
this must be for you, but we can't
afford to fall apart. Shaun...babe,
I know you don't want to hear this
but...

BARBARA (O.S.)
Uhhhhh...

BARBARA is standing upright, behind DAVID. Everyone stops at
the sound of her mournful whine. Her eyes are a milky white,
skin a lifeless grey, face twisted, almost pleading. SHAUN
takes the rifle from DAVID and points it at her. His hands
shake, his eyes fill with tears. His finger tenses.

DAVID
You do it! Do it!

BARBARA looks at DAVID, her expression twists into a scowl.

ZOMBIE BARBARA hisses and LUNGES FORWARD.

SHAUN
I'm sorry Mum.

BANG.

DAVID is flecked with blood. ZOMBIE BARBARA drops.

TOTAL SHOCK. SHAUN lets the rifle fall to the floor. Everyone is speechless. DAVID takes off his glasses to clean them.

DAVID

Well, I think we're all agreed that you did the right thing there.

DAVID replaces his glasses. CRACK! SHAUN punches him hard in the face, sending him sprawling. DAVID rolls over, he now has the rifle in his hands, HE POINTS IT AT SHAUN.

LIZ

No!

DIANNE

(disgusted)

David!

CLICK...the rifle is empty. DAVID looks desperate and ashamed. Everyone else is appalled. SHAUN hasn't flinched.

DAVID

Right, I'm leaving.

LIZ

What?

DAVID

Not staying here.

DAVID walks to the BOLTED FRONT DOOR and starts to move the tables and chairs away. The NOISE outside RISES.

LIZ

If you open that door, we won't stand a chance.

DAVID

What, and you will in here?

DAVID begins UNLOCKING THE DEADBOLTS to the front door.

LIZ

David don't. It's suicide!

ED

I think you should go man.

DAVID

We will. We can run.

(picks up a broken pool cue)

We can defend ourselves.

DIANNE

What do you mean 'we'?

DAVID

What do you mean, 'what do you mean we'?

DIANNE

You don't honestly think I'm going to go out there do you? Opening that door now would be a very, very silly thing to do.

DAVID

So, you're staying here? With him?

DIANNE

Shaun didn't-

DAVID

After all he's got us into!

DIANNE

(holding up her finger)
Ah-ah. Shaun didn't ask you-

DAVID

Dianne, how-

DIANNE

(explodes)
LET ME FINISH!
(David shrinks back)

DIANNE

Shaun didn't ask you to come here.
You came for the same reason I did.
You didn't know what else to do.
Now, get away from that door this instant.

DAVID

But-

DIANNE

DAVID!

DAVID crumples, the pool cue dropping from his hand. He steps away from the door and slumps against the window in tears.

DAVID

I'm sorry Dianne. I'm sorry Lizzy.

DIANNE

Maybe we're not the ones you should
be apologising to.

DAVID turns to SHAUN, his face quivering with guilt.

DAVID

I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN nods. Silently accepting the apology.

DIANNE

Well done Daffs. That took guts-

SMASH! DEAD HANDS BREAK THROUGH THE WINDOW! DAVID is pulled back as ZOMBIES BITE DOWN ON HIS BODY. He screams in pain.

SHAUN, LIZ and DI try desperately to pull DAVID back, as he is dragged outside and TORN TO PIECES.

They attempt to keep hold, but fall backwards, to find themselves clutching David's SEVERED LOWER LEG. The screaming remainder of DAVID is being sucked into the hungry crowd.

DIANNE

DAVID! NO!

Still holding David's leg, DIANNE gets up and runs straight to the front door; UNLOCKING THE FINAL DEADBOLT!

SHAUN

Di, don't!

LIZ

Di, don't!

Too late. DIANNE opens the door and runs out to save David, thrashing at the ZOMBIES with her boyfriend's leg.

DIANNE

I'm coming Daffs!

DIANNE is swallowed by the crowd, ZOMBIES quickly take her place. Lots of them. All shapes and sizes, all walks of life.

All ravenous. THE FLOODGATES ARE OPEN.

SHAUN

Oh dear.

ED

Cocktails?

LIZ

Do it!

ED runs off. SHAUN grabs the RIFLE. LIZ grabs the shells. He reloads and open fire at the encroaching tide of ZOMBIES. LIZ feeds him ammo as they slowly back up to the bar.

ED (O.S.)
Heads!

A FLAMING COCKTAIL sails over LIZ and SHAUN's head and explodes over the door. It ignites the surrounding curtains and carpet. ZOMBIES fall back momentarily.

SHAUN
Keep 'em coming.

The front barricade FALLS, ZOMBIES dropping clumsily into the room. Another COCKTAIL EXPLODES, holding them back.

The BACK DOOR shifts. The barricade of tables and chairs fall. DEAD HANDS reach into the bar, grabbing ED's neck.

ED
Gun please?

SHAUN spins and throws the rifle to ED, who catches it and blasts over his shoulder. The HANDS fall back, releasing him.

Behind, a PIZZA DELIVERY ZOMBIE walks through the fire.

LIZ
Ed! Over here!

ED chuck's the rifle to LIZ. She is unsure what to do; the PIZZA ZOMBIE's head is protected by a helmet. Deftly, she smashes the visor with the gun butt and fires into the hole.

ED
Smooth!

SHAUN notices BARBARA's body. He grabs his jacket and lays it over her face, placing the flowers on top.

BANG! The BACK DOOR gives. ED turns to see ZOMBIES pour in.

ED
Shaun! Look who it is!

SHAUN
Fuck a doodle doo.

Leading the pack is the naked ZOMBIE PETE. ED tries to ignite a COCKTAIL but his lighter won't work.

ED

Bitch!

SHAUN sees that ED is in trouble and calls for the rifle.

SHAUN

To me!

LIZ chucks him the rifle. ZOMBIE PETE lunges at ED, hissing.

ZOMBIE PETE

Uhhhhh...

ED

Don't groan at me, you thick fuck.

ED gets PETE in a headlock. But he is distracted by a HALLOWEEN RINGTONE trilling out from somewhere in the bar. ED looks up to see a COMMUTER ZOMBIE holding his phone.

ED

Hey that's mine, you cheeky-

ED screams as PETE BITES DOWN INTO HIS ARM. ED throws his head back in pain, making his neck available to the nearby ZOMBIE BERNIE, who takes a MASSIVE CHUNK out of it.

SHAUN

Nooooooooooooo!

SHAUN takes aim at ED's attackers but can't get a clear shot.

SHAUN

Pete!!!

Amazingly, PETE hears this and turns around to face SHAUN.

PETE's dead eyes lock with SHAUN's.

SHAUN

I said leave him alone!

SHAUN blows PETE's head clean off. He swings back to ED but can no longer see him. There are too many ZOMBIES between.

SHAUN

Ed!

The front of the pub is now wide open. LIZ fends off the increasing numbers with a HAT STAND. They're everywhere.

LIZ

Shaun. Bar!

SHAUN
But-

LIZ bundles SHAUN behind the bar. They crouch down, kicking the back door shut and holding it with their feet.

SHAUN
Ed!

No answer.

SHAUN
Ed!

SHAUN peers back. He sees nothing but ZOMBIES.

SHAUN
ED!

A HUGE SHAPE tumbles over the bar next to SHAUN and LIZ.

ED
What?

ED is alive but badly bitten, his neck GUSHING BLOOD.

SHAUN
I thought you were-

ED
Yeah, yeah. Chuck us a cloth will you?

SHAUN does so. ED presses the beer cloth to his neck. ZOMBIES now fill the bar, having breached the first fire barricade.

ED
Get the brandy!

SHAUN grabs a bottle of brandy and offers it to ED.

ED
Not for me you tit. Smash it on the bar.

SHAUN jumps up and smashes the bottle. He grabs his lighter and ignites the spirit. Flames rip along the bar, a new fire wall erupts. SHAUN rejoins ED and LIZ, triumphant.

LIZ
Where are the bullets?

ED
Call them shells.

LIZ
Where are the shells?

SHAUN jumps up again to retrieve the shells from the bar. He burns his fingers and crouches down again sucking his thumb.

SHAUN
Oh, fuck it! Owww! Fuck it!

ZOMBIES now reach through the flames, pushing at the pumps.

Alcohol rains down. ED takes a few gulps.

SHAUN
So, what are we going to do then?
Where are we going to go?

SHAUN and LIZ look round at a loss. Then-

BANG. A FOOTBALL hits the back of the bar, smashing a mirror.

It falls down and settles on the TRAPDOOR to the cellar.

ED
The cellar?

LIZ
Maybe we can get out.

ED
Yeah, there's the barrel hatch.
That leads out into the street.

SHAUN
You mean go back outside?

LIZ
Which would you prefer, mortal
peril or certain death?

SHAUN
Um...first one.

They head for the TRAPDOOR. But- The ZOMBIE IRISH SPINSTER drops over and gets to her feet.

SHAUN
Oh give us a fucking break!

On the fiery bar, the BOX OF SHELLS suddenly explodes. Stray bullets fire off everywhere. One ricochets off the pub bell and hits the ZOMBIE IRISH SPINSTER in the head. She falls, disappointed. SHAUN, LIZ and ED make for the hatch.

81 INT. CELLAR - CONTINUOUS

81

They pull ED down into a dark cellar, filled with boxes and laundry. SHAUN grabs some piping from the floor and shoves it through the handle of the trapdoor, wedging it shut.

ED slumps against the wall, the beer cloth already sodden with blood. LIZ grabs some linen from the washing line and uses it to bandage ED's wounds.

In the far corner of the cellar, a shaft of orange street light illuminates the outline of the BARREL HATCH.

SHAUN
I can see the street!

He puts the rifle down and jumps up, hanging from the handles. The BARREL HATCH does not budge.

SHAUN
Come on!

SHAUN pulls frantically before dropping down. He tries again, desperately trying to force open the hatch.

SHAUN
COME ON!

LIZ watches with an increasing air of disappointment.

LIZ
Shaun.

SHAUN
WHY WON'T IT OPEN?

SHAUN drops down again and slides down the wall, utterly defeated. He laughs grimly.

SHAUN
So that's that then. We're trapped.
'Let's go to the Winchester'. Who
the fuck came up with that idea?
(puts head in hands)
Oh man, I've really ballsed this
up.

LIZ leaves ED and sits with SHAUN on the floor. The noise from upstairs is muffled, the cellar oddly quiet.

LIZ
No you haven't.

SHAUN

I have Liz. I'm useless. I couldn't save us. I couldn't save Di and David. I couldn't even save my own mother. I should have been there. I can't-

LIZ

You shouldn't feel so responsible. You tried. You did something. That's what counts. God knows where we'd be if you hadn't.

SHAUN

I s'pose.

The CELLAR DOOR SHAKES violently. LIZ and SHAUN look at it.

LIZ

Do you think they'll get through?

SHAUN

Yes.

LIZ

How many shells have we got left?

SHAUN

Two. I guess we could take out a few of them. If they stand in a line.

LIZ

I wasn't thinking about them.

SHAUN

I know.

SHAUN looks around at the surrounding bottles and barrels.

SHAUN

Can't we just drink ourselves to death?

LIZ

I don't think we've got time.

The CELLAR DOOR SHUDDERS again. SHAUN looks at the rifle.

SHAUN

There's only two shells. What about Ed?

ED (O.S.)

I don't mind being eaten.

SHAUN

How are we gonna do this?

LIZ

I don't know. I suppose one of us
has to go first.

SHAUN

Maybe one of us has to 'do' the
other and then 'do' themselves.

LIZ

Maybe you should 'do' me first.
I'll only muck it up if I have to
'do' myself.

SHAUN briefly mimes this out, then shakes his head.

SHAUN

I really don't know if I've got it
in me to shoot my mum, my flat-mate
and my girlfriend all in the same
evening.

LIZ

What makes you think I've taken you
back?

The CELLAR DOOR buckles. The COPPER PIPE BENDS.

SHAUN

Well, you don't want to die single
do you?

They laugh and look deeply into each other's eyes.

ED (O.S.)

Actually, I would like to be shot.

SHAUN

Besides, I've changed y'know? I
haven't had a fag since yesterday.
I promise.

ED

He hasn't.

LIZ

Maybe we should have one now.

LIZ takes out a crumpled packet of cigarettes. SHAUN looks shocked. LIZ smiles innocently.

LIZ

You left them in my room.

SHAUN
They were in the bin!

LIZ
I was desperate.

SHAUN
Sneaky cow.

They each take a cigarette. LIZ shrugs.

LIZ
I'm sorry.

SHAUN
Aah, I won't say anything.

SHAUN ignites his lighter. The flame illuminates A RED BUTTON on the wall, above which is a sign reading...

'WAY OUT'

SHAUN holds the lighter up to reveal an electric door mechanism. They were sitting on the SERVICE LIFT all along.

He and LIZ exchange a look. They nod. A silent agreement.

CRACK. The CELLAR DOOR splinters. DEAD FINGERS claw through as the smoke thickens. They are almost inside.

SHAUN runs to ED's side. He is pale and visibly fading.

SHAUN
Come on. We're leaving.

ED
I might just stay here.

SHAUN
But we can all get out.

ED
I think you two should make a go of it.

SHAUN
What are you talking about?

ED
I'll only hold you back.

SHAUN looks at his friend and realises he's right. With a somber nod, he offers ED the RIFLE.

ED
Don't you want it?

SHAUN
Nah. You have it. I can't hit anything with it anyway.

ED takes the RIFLE from SHAUN.

SHAUN
I'm sorry Ed.

ED
For what?

SHAUN
I'm sorry I shouted at you earlier.

ED
S'alright. I'm sorry too.

SHAUN
It's okay.

ED
No, I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN puzzles, before his expression turns to disgust. ED laughs. SHAUN winces, as he covers his nose and mouth.

SHAUN
Oh Jesus. That's not funny.

ED
I'll stop doing them when you stop laughing.

SHAUN
(welling up)
I'm not laughing.

The CELLAR DOOR finally gives. Smoke now pours through.

ED
You better be off.

SHAUN looks at ED. A silent goodbye. He joins LIZ on the SERVICE LIFT. She has found an old FIRE AXE and a LARGE CHAIN. SHAUN chooses the axe. LIZ hits the RED BUTTON.

The service hatch opens. SHAUN and LIZ are bathed in orange streetlight. The lift starts to ascend.

LIZ
Bye Ed. Love you.

ED
Cheers.

SHAUN
I love you too man.

ED
Gay.

ED disappears from view, lost amid the THICK SMOKE and the ENCROACHING MOANS, as SHAUN and LIZ reach-

82 EXT. THE OUTSIDE - CONTINUOUS

82

SHAUN and LIZ rise up onto the street, a shot rings out from the cellar beneath. SHAUN and LIZ exchange a look. It's just them now, versus an ARMY OF ADVANCING ZOMBIES.

SHAUN
Ready?

LIZ
Ready.

They both raise their weapons, ready to fight on together.

The CHORUS OF MOANS is now deafening. But then-

Another sound. An ENGINE ROARING, approaching fast.

SHAUN and LIZ are dazzled by BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS, as one of a CONVOY OF MILITARY TRUCKS mounts the curb next to the Winchester, knocking several ZOMBIES flying.

FIGURES leap from the back. ORDERS barked. SHOTS are fired.

SHAUN and LIZ are disoriented until they hear...

VOICE (O.S.)
Ohmigod! Shaun!

A SMALLER FIGURE moves in front of the headlights. SHAUN squints into the glare.

SHAUN
Yvonne?

YVONNE steps forward, her face becoming visible.

YVONNE
How you doing?

SHAUN and LIZ exchange a look.

YVONNE
They're taking us somewhere safe.
Thought you might want to tag
along. Is it just the two of you?

SHAUN and LIZ nod somberly.

YVONNE
Well....Glad somebody made it.

YVONNE beckons SHAUN and LIZ towards the truck. With the sound of GUNFIRE and PITCH BATTLE echoing around them, they disappear into the BLINDING LIGHT.

DISSOLVE TO:

CAPTION '6 MONTHS LATER'

....WHITE NOISE FLIPS TO...

NEWS: The TROUBLED REPORTER from earlier. Now very calm and being interviewed as an authority on the subject.

"...these beings, these creatures or to use the correct scientific terminology...Zombies, posed the greatest threat-"

FLIP. We see footage of MILITARY POLICE racing down suburban streets, saving people from houses.

"...it's a testament to the combined forces of the military that law was restored. Of course we now realise that the phenomenon resulted from the use of-"

FLIP. A TRASHY AMERICAN DOCUMENTARY. Quick cut NTSC footage of zombies and shootings.

"...next we'll hear the story of 10 year old Issac Baumgarten who fought off the reanimated corpses of his extended family.

It's all coming right up on 'Zombies From Hell'."

FLIP. A SERIOUS DOCUMENTARY.

"...of course the fact that the mobile deceased still have primal instincts and trace cognitive thought..."

We see ZOMBIES herded into a cage on the back of a lorry.

"...makes them ideal recruitment for the service industry."

We see a ZOMBIE NOEL in overalls pushing shopping trolleys.

"...and because we now know the condition is caused by--"

FLIP. A heated discussion on 'Trisha'. A young woman is sat on the stage. A corner graphic reads 'I MARRIED A MONSTER'.

YOUNG WOMAN

...people say it's wrong. But he's still my husband, y'know?

In the next chair to the young woman, sits a FIGURE in semi-darkness. TRISHA looks on sympathetically.

YOUNG WOMAN

I still love him, still got the ring on me finger, Trisha...

FLIP. A LAME GAME SHOW with lumbering undead contestants on bouncy obstacle courses. An unseen commentator giggles.

83 INT. HOUSE - DAY

83

Bare feet lumber into shot. Slowly we PAN UP. SHAUN. His face is tired, but happy. He yawns.

We are back in the lounge. The room is tidy, but the decor a little different. More homely. There are photos of Shaun & Liz on the wall, next to two mounted rifles and posters advertising a club at which Shaun now Deejays.

We also see pictures of David and Di and Barbara and Philip, arranged like little shrines.

LIZ sits on the sofa, idly flicking through the cable channels. She is wearing BARBARA'S RING. SHAUN kisses her.

SHAUN

Allo.

LIZ

Allo.

SHAUN

So, what's the plan then?

LIZ

Right. We have a cup of tea. Then we go get the Sundays; head down The Phoenix for a roast; veg out in the pub for a bit; then wander back, watch a bit of telly and go to bed.

SHAUN

Perfect.

LIZ

I'll get the kettle on.

SHAUN

Nice. Can I have two sugars?

LIZ

Ooh, adventurous.

SHAUN

Just gonna pop into the garden actually.

LIZ

Go on then.

SHAUN

Two secs.

84 INT. SHED - MOMENTS LATER

84

SHAUN opens the repaired shed door. The interior is dimly lit by a flickering light. SHAUN sits down and picks up a game controller, then presses a button. A VOICE booms.

GAME VOICE

Player Two has entered the game.

A ZOMBIE ED sits on the floor, playing a video game. He is shackled to the wall. ED turns to see SHAUN playing next to him. He looks at him for a moment, before making a slow lunge at his arm.

ED

Uhhhhh.

SHAUN bats him away playfully.

SHAUN

Ed!

They continue playing. SHAUN scores a point. ED groans. SHAUN laughs.

END