

Humans vs Zombies
(HvZ)
10-minute Pilot Episode

Joseph Olsen

Joseph Olsen 2015

AUTHOR'S NOTE: There is to be a flashback scene in a future episode introducing TED as an undergraduate research assistant who accidentally and unknowingly becomes exposed to a "zombie" virus in a campus research facility.

KYLE'S DORM ROOM - DAY

A Zombie movie horror film is playing on the T.V.

CLOSE-UP of Kyle's face shows him to be very engaged.

O.T.S. of the T.V. slowly tracks further away.

As a girl gets eaten alive on the T.V., Kyle begins to scream.

KYLE
FUCK! NO. OH MY GOSH. Dammit,
fuckin' A!

The camera pulls back to reveal Kyle playing Tetris, completely unaware of the T.V. The DOOR slams as Johnny enters and hangs up his coat.

JOHNNY
Tetris?

KYLE
Fuck off.

JOHNNY
Tetris. You gotta stop playing that
shit if it's going to make you
freak out like that.

KYLE
It's no big deal.

JOHNNY
(mimicking)
"FUCK, SHIT, NO!! DAMMIT ALL TO
HELL!"

KYLE
You just don't get it.

JOHNNY
You're right, I don't.

KYLE
Hey, speakin' of which, check out
this flier.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE hands him an orange SHEET with an ad on it.

JOHNNY
What's this?

KYLE
They were handing them out up on
Terrell mall.

CLOSE-UP of the flier which reads "HUMANZ vs. ZOMBIES: NERF
WAR EXTRAVAGANZA. APRIL 3-APRIL 5." A nerf gun and zombie
brain are featured as artwork.

JOHNNY
They spelled humans with a Z.

KYLE
Yeah, lame right.

JOHNNY
If it's lame, why are you showing
it to me?

KYLE
I think I'm gonna do it!

JOHNNY
You're joking.

KYLE
It looks kinda fun, plus you get to
shoot people.

JOHNNY
Yeah, with a 12-year-old's toy.
Kyle, Humans vs. Zombies is
something made for freshman and
home-schooled kids that got into
college. It's where your social
ranking goes to die.

Kyle reaches for the remote to turn off the TV.

KYLE
Don't hate. It's just a game. I'm
good at games.

JOHNNY
Yeah, I noticed when I walked in.

KYLE
You know, if you don't start
finding ways to make friends you're
going to die homeless and alone!

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY
...homeless?

KYLE
I'm sick of trying to help you on
the social life front!

JOHNNY
I never asked for your help, and
I'm sure as hell not going to play
some kiddie foam-bullet shoot-out
cops-and-robbers,
cowboys-and-indians--

KYLE
--Native-Americans--

JOHNNY
"Extravaganza."

Kyle becomes disheartened. He uses his last "ace."

KYLE
...Chloe is going to be there.

JOHNNY
WHO THE FUCK IS CHLOE!?

CUT TO:

INT. HUMANZ VS. ZOMBIES RALLY - EVENING

CHLOE leads an "in-character" fearless no-nonsense
inspirational call-to-arms on a large stage platform. Behind
her is a HvZ powerpoint she put together herself with photos
of previous years' "battles."

CHLOE
THIS IS WAR! This is not some
mamby-pamby cry-to-your-mommy
nonsense. We are at war people!
They are the enemy! Well, you will
be. some of you. ONE OF YOU will be
chosen to be the initial zombie at
random and it is our job to KILL
YOU! Or, well stop you. We are no
longer allowed to use the word kill
due to last year's "incident" on
the UofT campus. R.I.P. Thadeus
Orson. *pause* OKAY, ground rules!
If you are tagged by a zombie you
BECOME a zombie for the rest ofthe
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE (cont'd)

week! If you are a zombie and you get shot by a nerf gun or tagged by one of these rolled up sock pairs, YOU WILL BE STUNNED!! for 45 seconds. The game ends either at the end of the week or when we all become zombies, which will NOT happen. NOT ON MY WATCH! ALL YOU FRESHIES STICK WITH ME AND YOU'LL BE SAFE. BUT THIS IS NOT A DRILL! THERE WILL BE ZOMBIES. THERE WILL BE HUMANS. AND THERE. WILL. BE. BLOOD.

CUT TO: Johnny and Kyle's Perspective as they sit in the middle of the auditorium, surrounded by geeks and nerds in full gear. Kyle has a six-shooter nerf gun in his lap. Johnny's arms remained crossed. A somewhat sick Ted sits to their left, decked out in camoflauge gear with five different types of nerf guns strapped around his body.

JOHNNY

Who the hell is this chick? Did someone really *die* at one of these events?

KYLE

How the hell should I know?

TED

Yeah, Thadeus Orson. He was the "host" zombie at the U-T-H-V-Z event last year. Someone got scared, thought he was a real zombie. HvZ was cancelled for an entire year across the country.

JOHNNY

And it's already back up?

TED

Yeah. So basically none of us wear-*sneeze*-make-up anymore.

KYLE

Makeup?

TED

Yeah! To look like zombies and stuff. Instead we wear these headbands as to not scare people...

(CONTINUED)

JOHNNY

Yeah... no thanks. I'm out Kyle.

Johnny tries to leave.

KYLE

What about the giiiiirls??

JOHNNY

When you said "Chloe" I thought you meant my calculus-class-crush from greek row, not--

CHLOE

(from the stage, sending off the "first" zombie)

DIVIDE! CONQUER! FALL! ZOMBIFY!
NERF! KIIIIIL---TEMPORARILY
IMMOBILIZE!

JOHNNY

...Her. Yeah, I'm going back to the apartment.

KYLE

Ugh, fine. Suit yourself.

JOHNNY

You're seriously staying?

Kyle looks at Ted, eating popcorn.

KYLE

Well, yeah.

JOHNNY

You know, for someone concerned about my social well-being, you're kind of committing social suicide here... Don't... Please don't do this. You're going to be... *that* guy.

Ted scoffs, rather offendedly.

KYLE

You care too much about what other people think. For once in your life just let go and have some fun. I *need* a partner. I don't wanna do this solo.

Ted sneezes again into his popcorn, some blood spatters onto the buttery snack.

(CONTINUED)

TED
I'll be your partner!

Kyle is a little taken off guard, startled by the new friendship. Johnny motions his hands toward Ted.

JOHNNY
Well, there ya go. I'll see you
back at the place tonight.

As JOHNNY leaves, CHLOE notices and begins to publicly ridicule him, which goes unnoticed by him.

CHLOE
LOOK FORTH TO YOUR COWERING
BRETHREN! NOT ALL OUR STRONG!! SOME
ARE TOO WEAK TO STOMACH THE
SICKENING REALITY OF THE ON-COMING
APOCALYPSE!!

KYLE
(To TED)
She takes this shit pretty
seriously.

TED
Oh yeah, last year... she was the
only person left and she STILL
killed all the zombies. Personally
I don't think it was totally fair,
because, you know, she used like a
whole garbage bag full of her pairs
of socks.

KYLE
Socks?

TED
Yeah, you can use your socks to tag
a zombie, like for kids who can't
afford nerf guns.

KYLE
Ah.

CHLOE
AND SO IT BEGINS! APOCALYPSE NOW!!
APOCALYPSE NOOOOOOW!!!!!!

KYLE
(worriedly)
What's going on?

(CONTINUED)

TED

GO. GO. GO!! We gotta get outta here. Stick with me.

The first zombie starts tagging kids in the front row, they quickly turn into a hoard of zombies and the terror starts. Ted and Kyle rush out of their seats and a TRACKING SHOT follows them as they make it to the hallway. They fend off several zombies before making it to a clearing.

KYLE

Oh my god oh my god. This is actually kind of tough.

TED

Second wave will probably come through soon. Here, get behind me.

Ted starts to set up a stand for his large "automatic" bullet-spraying nerf gun.

TED

I'll take care of the bulk of them when they come through that door. Just stay behind me and when it's a little more clear we'll head on out.

KYLE

Does it really matter? Can't we just keep running?

TED

Where's the fun in that? I didn't bring SIX nerf guns onto campus to not-*sneeze/cough*- use them.

KYLE

(Noticing blood)

Dude, are you okay? You're bleeding...

TED

Huh? What? oh.. I'm fine. I'm good. I can hear them coming let's do this. Get behind me soldier!

KYLE

You don't gotta do that.

TED

I SAID FALL IN!

(CONTINUED)

KYLE
Okay, okay.

The Zombie hoard busts through the doors and Kyle panicks.

KYLE
Man, fuck this! I'm out!!

He begins running down the hallway as Ted opens fire, screaming Rambo style.

TED
DIE! DIE!! DIE!!!!!!

The hoard swarms, some are taken out, others tackle TED to the ground. Quick and easy. TED is left alone, pretending to be dead. KYLE returns, apologetically.

KYLE
Ted. Ted... I'm sorry. I'm sorry I bailed on you like that.

TED
(faintly)
Kyle? Is that you? Quick, there's not much time. Take my single-shot pistol. It saved me once in the '08 battle of Sequim High School.

KYLE
You've been doing this that long.. damn.

TED
Take it!

KYLE
Can't I take, like.... I don't know a bigger gun? This only has one bullet.

TED
NO! NOW RUN, BEFORE I TURN!!

KYLE
TED! TEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEED!!!!!!!!!!

CRANE SHOT PULLS UP as Kyle leans over ted's dead body. Kyle looks around and flees the scene. The shot slowly pulls back in. Ted starts coughing, and it builds to a loud harsh cough, blood begins pouring out of his mouth, drowning out the coughs. He lies in a puddle and mess of his own blood, now unconscious. CHLOE enters from the doors. And notices the blood.

(CONTINUED)

CHLOE
Soldier!

She pulls her gun up and keeps it aimed at TED.

CHLOE
Ted? Is that you? We have a strict
regulation on no fake-blood, you
know that!

No response.

CHLOE
Ted? Ted?

She gets closer and kneels over him. She looks at the blood.

CHLOE
Come on, Ted. Seriously... This is
not cool, I said no fake-blood!

CHLOE runs her finger through the puddle and tastes the
blood. Instantly recognizing the iron in her mouth she
spits.

CHLOE
In hindsight, that may have been an
inadvisable decision. Ted, get up.
Ted? TED!

Silence.

SMASH CUT to Ted's head flying up to bite CHLOE'S neck as
she screams.

CUT TO:

INT. LIBRARY BATHROOM - NIGHT

DARKNESS. KYLE opens the door and the lights flicker on. He
enters a stall and pulls down his pants to go to the
bathroom. There's an almost used up large roll on the rail,
and he slides it on his arm as a makeshift roller. As he
pulls some paper he sings--

KYLE
"Domo arigoto, Toilet Robot-o!"
"Hello, Kyle. I'm the toilet paper
butler, may I be of service to
you?"
"Yes, I'd like some T.P.!"

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO: The outside of the stall, we continue to hear Kyle singing and privately act embarrassingly. Then, A CLATTERING NOISE from the doorway. Cut back to inside the stall, Kyle is startled. He flushes and pulls his pants up, with the cardboard roll still on his arm.

KYLE

Uh, hello?

He opens the door slowly, and sees a sick, pale, soulless CHLOE at the end of the bathroom.

KYLE

Oh. Chloe, didn't... expect to see you in the men's room. Or a zombie so quickly. Are you... damn you did that make-up quickly.

Chloe GROWLS.

KYLE

I thought you said no make-up...

More growling.

KYLE

Huh.... oh, right!

Kyle pulls out his six shooter, she sprints towards him and he nervously fires all six bullets, and they ALL bounce off her chest.

KYLE

WHAT THE FUCK I STUNNED YOU, STOP IT!!

She continues charging him and goes in for the bite. He blocks it with his toilet paper armband. She digs her teeth into the cardboard.

KYLE

FUCK!!! KNOCK IT OFF!

He whacks her head repeatedly with his gun and wiggles out of the TP roll. He makes his way for the door and looks back at her, unconscious. He notices the blood all over his gun from the bludgeoning and drops it, trying not to touch the blood and shaking his hand while making a sour face.

KYLE

Uh, Chloe? I'm sorry. Are you okay??

(CONTINUED)

She slowly pulls her head up off the floor while trying to pull the cardboard off of her teeth. He catches her eye and she darts for him.

KYLE

N0000.... no no no no no!!!

As he makes his way out of the bathroom, a hoard of live zombies are to his left, and to his right, a room full of moving bookshelves, the dewey decimal system area of the library.

KYLE

Fuck.

He picks up the pace towards the moving shelves, trying not to attract any attention. Chloe comes out of the bathroom and sniffs around as if to pick up Kyle's scent. She hollers and all the zombies start to follow her towards kyle's location.