

**FEAST**

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**FADE IN:**

**EXT. DESERT -- DAY**

not a  
makes its  
VULTURES

The white sun beats down on the rocky terrain. There's a cloud in the blue sky and the wind is at a standstill. Far in the distance, a MEDIUM SIZED FLAT-BED TRUCK makes its way to the entrance of a large cavern opening. Two VULTURES perched on a barren tree watch the intruders.

**EXT. DESERT -- DAY**

matching  
stocky,  
cut

The truck screeches to a dusty stop. Three men in matching coveralls and hard hats jump from the cab: CHIEF (42, stocky, and naive).

mouth

Chief holds a map and glares into the howling black mouth before them.

**CHIEF**

This is it.

**LANKY**

Why did it have to be these caves...

**COLLEGE BOY**

Is something wrong?

**LANKY**

(to College Boy)

Don't mind me, buddy. It's nothin'.

Chief grabs a flashlight and moves to the back of the truck.

The logo on the rear gate reads "WIGWAM WASTE MANAGEMENT."

**CHIEF**

Let's get that first barrel.

The gate drops revealing their full load of YELLOW BARRELS bearing the familiar BIOHAZARD WASTE symbol.

**INT. CAVERN -- MOMENTS LATER**

College Boy and Lanky steer a cart loaded with the first barrel inside. Chief's lone beam of light leads the men.

**COLLEGE BOY**

What's with the awkward silence?

**LANKY**

You don't know?

College Boy shakes his head "no" and they set the cart down.

**CHIEF**

Last winter, a man kidnapped a little girl and holed up in one of these caves. The cops had him pinned down and began to move in. This guy started shooting... but he wasn't aiming at the officers...

(getting closer)

...he was firing at something inside.

College Boy is rapt.

**CHIEF**

When the dust cleared, all they found was the little girl's shoes.

(beat)

With the feet still in 'em.

jump. Something GRABS College Boy's ankles, causing him to

**COLLEGE BOY**

Ahh!!!

The Lanky's on his knees, having grabbed him from behind. two men mockingly laugh. College boy settles, embarrassed.

**COLLEGE BOY**

Assholes.

**CHIEF**

Hey, relax, I nearly shit myself when my boss pulled that one on me.

**LANKY**

I went well beyond nearly.

Then, a sound. All eyes turn.

**CHIEF**

What was that?

**COLLEGE BOY**

Once was plenty, fellas.

**CHIEF**

Shhhh...

As Chief moves forward, pulling out his pick-axe. Instantly, the cave is illuminated by a white floodlight. A group of GREENPEACE HIPPIE ACTIVISTS stand in the cave, CHAINED TOGETHER at the waist, startling the men into screams.

launched around MEAN GREEN (35, crooked glasses on a face that has a thousand craps) barks into a MINI BULLHORN that hangs her neck. She charges towards Chief.

**MEAN GREEN**

Stop it right there! You will not rape Mother Nature one more day!

Panicked, Chief drops his pick-axe and stumbles back.

**CHIEF**

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa!

In unison, the hippies start CHANTING.

**HIPPIE GROUP**

Mother Nature is not a whore/Don't  
dump in her any-more/Mother Nature  
is not a whore/Don't dump in her any-  
more...

films  
A BEARDED CAMERAMAN with a huge KEY RING on his belt,  
tracks.  
the whole event. The three men are stopped in their

**CHIEF**

Take it easy! We have a permit!

**MEAN GREEN**

(handing a document)

And we have an injunction from the  
State to prevent any dumping in these  
caverns! This is virgin land! The  
aqueducts in these caves bring  
drinking water to our families, and  
its piping provides drainage for our  
farms that enrich this barren land!  
And it won't be tainted by waste of  
any kind! Not now! Not ever!

back.  
Chief, shaken, confirms the injunction and hands it

**CHIEF**

Fine, just back off!

He snaps his fingers, motioning to the barrel.

**CHIEF**

Let's roll... Now-now-now!

Backing away, looking to Mean Green.

**CHIEF**

How do you guys always know where  
we're going?

**MEAN GREEN**

(with a smirk)

I'll tell ya next time! NOW MOVE IT!

Hastily, the men roll the barrel out of the cave.

**MEAN GREEN**

Score one for the green team!!!

The hippies let out a spirited cheer. One pulls out a tambourine, drums the beat for KUM BI YA. The rest join in their the victorious chant as they watch the three men hop in truck and peel away.

**BEARDED CAMERAMAN**

Hey, man, that was righteous, but I need a shot with the sign up.

At the end of the human chain, an earthy woman, FUZZY, moves wall. to hang a GREENPEACE sign. Mean Green strokes the cave

**MEAN GREEN**

We saved you today, ol' gal.

Fuzzy hammers the sign in, but hits too hard, causing a breach in the rock wall.

**FUZZY**

Oh, fuck!

**MEAN GREEN**

Sister, why do you always swing for the fences?

**FUZZY**

(eyeing breach)

It's okay, but I... I think I see something in there... something shiny.

Fuzzy puts her face up to the hole for a closer look. The rest of the hippie-chain moves in closer.

**FUZZY**

Oh my, it looks like diamonds!

CHOMP! A set of giant, ravenous teeth bite into Fuzzy's skull. Blood SPLATTERS on the hippies.

Bearded Cameraman jumps to pull Fuzzy from the breach.

Fuzzy's body is YANKED into the hole. The group tumbles forward.

Mean Green tries to stop herself from sliding, but can't.

One by one, the hippies are being dragged to their death.

Ripping, tearing, and howling echoes off the walls.

Bearded Cameraman stumbles back. Mean Green spots him.

**MEAN GREEN**

Give me the keys!!!

Bearded Cameraman just stares at her in shock. He's missing both his arms.

Mean Green lunges and grabs Chief's dropped pick-axe. She HAMMERS at the chain around her waist.

Foot by foot, she's dragged closer. At the last second, she BREAKS the chain, popping herself free.

She spins, running for safety. A guttural HOWL behind her fills the cavern. Mean Green sprints toward the cave opening. She's gonna make it. Only a few more feet. And then... JERK!

Something grabs her neck and YANKS her back into the darkness. The whiplash sends her bloody BULLHORN flying into the light. As it lands, it lets out one last weak HONK...

**CUT TO**

**BLACK:**

**SUPERIMPOSED: BASED ON A TRUE STORY**

The title SHATTERS...

**INT. CRASHED CAR -- NIGHT**

wreck...

P.O.V. - We frantically EMERGE from the burning  
RUN from the crash over desolate prairie land...

**EXT. BAR -- NIGHT**

music  
miles.

Neon light flashes UNITED NATIONS TAVERN. Laughing and  
emanates. Besides the bar, there's nothing around for

Eagle  
OTHER

A 1985, pristine black Pontiac Trans-Am with a Golden  
on the hood pulls up. The rear bumper sticker reads "MY  
**TOY HAS TITS.**"

from  
him.

A weasel-like man with a fat belly and tank-top emerges  
the hot rod carrying a VELVET POOL CUE CASE. Freeze on

**NAME: BOZO**  
**AGE: 32**  
**JOB: UNEMPLOYED**  
**OCCUPATION: TOWN JACKASS**  
**LIFE EXPECTANCY: DEAD BY DAWN**

pickup

The rest of the parking lot is scattered with cars and  
trucks. Bozo lazily makes his way to the bar and pushes  
through the front entrance --

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

well  
skin.

Bozo passes a man dressed in a cheap suit and standing  
over six foot five with frazzled black hair and olive

phone.

Talking with a thick Greek accent, he pleads into a pay

**COACH**

(into pay phone)

They took my laptop with my PowerPoint  
presentation, my Blackberry, my  
cell... And to top it off, my car  
crapped out on the side of the road!  
I'm not making the conference and I  
have fourteen leads waiting for me.  
You gotta help me out here. I'm not

kidding, I've have fourteen PRIMO  
leads waiting in the lobby of the  
Mariott... MARIOTT...

Freeze on him.

**NAME: COACH**  
**AGE: 42**  
**OCCUPATION: LIFE COACH & MOTIVATIONAL SPEAKER**  
**FUN FACT: OFTEN CALLED THE GREEK TONY ROBBINS**  
**LIFE EXPECTANCY: STAY FAR, FAR AWAY**

CLICK. The pay phone goes dead.

**COACH**

Son of a --  
(deep breath, soothing)  
In with anger, out with love.

quarter  
Bozo.  
Further into the bar, a man in a wheelchair loads a  
into an old jukebox, but he is instantly pushed away by

Freeze on him.

**NAME: PARA**  
**AGE: 29**  
**OCCUPATION: FIREWORKS DEALER**  
**COMIC BOOK COLLECTION: RIDICULOUSLY HUGE**  
**LIFE EXPECTANCY: THEY WOULDN'T KILL A CRIPPLE... WOULD**

**THEY?**

Bozo's tank-top reads, "ONLY COOL CHICKS CAN DO ME."

**PARA**

(rolling away)  
Hey...

**BOZO**

Shut up, fag.

pony  
the  
Bozo punches in his selection. EDGY CAT (34, samurai  
tail, don't you dare call him an alcoholic) stands by  
bar's POOL TABLE powdering his cue.

**EDGY CAT**

(to Bozo)  
You're late!

**BOZO**

Don't dilly-dally then. Rack 'em!

The CD spins and an 1980s heavy metal classic KICKS IN.

Bozo, mouthing the lyrics, struts away.

NOTE: Music plays over all the bar sequences.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - We continue to run. Rapid breathing.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

beer  
Beer Guy (kinda handsome... just kinda) sets a keg of  
behind the bar. Freeze on him.

**NAME: BEER GUY**

**AGE: 32**

**OCCUPATION: BEER GUY/PART-TIME HOST AT RED LOBSTER**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: WIMPS AND DORKS ARE THE FIRST TO GO...**

**HE'S**

**BOTH**

big  
He talks with BARTENDER (thinning hair, chiseled face,  
earring) who preps a drink.

**BEER GUY**

I mean, we'd been together for so long and then... bang! She drops me. Since then, it's been like a damn country song: she's gone, the car's repossessed, and a father figure made a pass at me. I'm not saying I ever had it. But I have definitely lost it.

(beat)

Now I haul this swill from armpit to armpit. I used to be a model for Christ's sake.

approaches.  
Coach has been eavesdropping on Beer Guy and

**COACH**

For what, may I ask?

**BEER GUY**

JC Penny. Spring wear.

shoulder

Beer Guy then mimics throwing a sport coat over his  
and delivering his "model" cheese smile.

**COACH**

You know, Chach, catching you at  
this low point is pure serendipity.

**BEER GUY**

Why is that?

**COACH**

Because I take the rubble of man and  
build superstars. In my briefcase  
here is a doorway to a self-help  
sensation. Give me a minute, because  
I'd like to buy you a drink and change  
your life forever. I have a brochure --

**BARTENDER**

Save it. We don't deal in pamphlets  
'round here. We stick to chemistry.  
And his drinks are on me.

a

Bartender puts a shot in front of Beer Guy. Behind him,  
mounted DEER HEAD is prominently displayed. Freeze on

him.

**NAME: BARTENDER**

**AGE: 50**

**OCCUPATION: BARTENDER**

**FUN FACT: SHOT 4 TIMES, STABBED 6 TIMES, BIT BY 1**

**SQUIRREL**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: READY TO WEAR**

With Coach stumped, Bartender turns to Beer Guy.

**BARTENDER**

Was that the last keg?

**BEER GUY**

Yup, one keg of Beast for the  
basement, then the truck's dry.

**BARTENDER**

If you're stayin', move the truck,  
boss gets pissed about you using  
primo parking.

the Beer Guy downs his shot and hoists the lone keg into waiting keg elevator.

**BEER GUY**

Right, 'cause this joint's hopping.

He hits a button and the keg slowly lowers to the basement.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - We jump over a bush and crash in the dusty earth.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

and A glass of beer slides down the bar. A hand GRABS it stained puts it on a tray. The woman is pretty though haggard, apron and dirty blond hair. Freeze on her.

**NAME: TUFFY**

**AGE: 25**

**OCCUPATION: CAREER WAITRESS**

**ILLEGAL**

**DUMPING OF MANURE... IN EX-HUSBAND'S CAR**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: BADASS-IN-WAITING**

mounted Tuffy carries the tray toward a table. She passes a TV on the wall.

ON TV: A NEWSCASTER, dressed in a coat and tie, talks.

**NEWSCASTER**

...the search for the missing protesters will be further complicated by the unstable conditions of these deep tunnels. Thus far, no sign of life has been detected, yet town officials are still optimistic.

screen. Newscaster spins and an ECLIPSE GRAPHIC appears on

**NEWSCASTER**

On a brighter note, or should I say a darker note, tomorrow's solar eclipse will bring out adults and

children alike for a citywide fair  
of this metrological event. Stay  
tuned for our man on the street to  
take a closer look...

**INT. BAR -- BASEMENT -- NIGHT**

next  
curtain.  
accent,  
Beer Guy pulls the keg from the elevator and places it  
to other kegs. A faint conversation brews behind a  
BOSS MAN (paunchy, sweaty, ugly) and ROADIE (English  
light hair, leather skin, thin build) talk shop.

**BOSS MAN (O.S.)**

Listen, bud. I got a load ready to  
move and your man's not here.

**ROADIE (O.S.)**

He's coming. Relax. And if he doesn't  
show --

**BOSS MAN (O.S.)**

We got a problem.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - We are trucking... labored breathing...

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

glasses,  
tramp).  
Tuffy moves to a table where ADULTERER (bushy mustache,  
sweater vest, dress shirt) sits with TRAMPY (designer  
hair pulled back, tight blue business suit, closet

Freeze on Trampy.

**NAME: TRAMPY**

**AGE: 19**

**OCCUPATION: BANK TELLER**

**MOTTO: THE SHORTER THE SKIRT, THE HIGHER THE RAISE**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: BETTER THAN ADULTERER**

**TRAMPY**

He said there was no reason I had to  
stay a teller and that if I did good  
work and didn't mess up, I could  
become an assistant manager within  
three years.

(pause)  
Can you believe that?

**ADULTERER**

That sounds great.

Freeze on him.

**NAME: ADULTERER**

**AGE: 36**

**OCCUPATION: HIGH SCHOOL P.E. INSTRUCTOR**

**NICKNAME: DR. BLUMPKIN**

**GENITALS: SHAVED**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: WORSE THAN TRAMPY**

Adulterer reaches into his pocket to pay the tab, but  
he inadvertently pulls out his hidden WEDDING RING.

**TRAMPY**

That sounds like bullshit! I could  
be an assistant manager at The Lake  
Arrowhead Casino for knowing the  
fuckin' alphabet to G! I'll be twenty  
in three months...

The damning wedding band falls and bounces. As it  
rolls,  
Tuffy, Trampy and Adulterer watch.

The ring stops, standing still on its side.

Trampy seethes as she chooses which obscenity to  
deliver.

Adulterer slides a wad of cash to Tuffy.

**ADULTERER**

Just bring the whole bottle.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - Sprinting and wheezing. The bar lights are  
ahead.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Tuffy walks back over to the bar adding Adulterer's  
cash to  
a fat roll of money. BELLE (stringy blond hair, cute  
face,  
brand-spanking new employee) looks up with surprise.

Freeze on her.

**NAME: BELLE**  
**AGE: 21**  
**OCCUPATION: WAITRESS**  
**GOAL: PLAY BELLE IN STAGE VERSION OF "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"**  
**LIFE EXPECTANCY: SAME ODDS AS PLAYING BELLE IN STAGE OF "BEAUTY AND THE BEAST"**

BEAST"  
VERSION

**BELLE**

If I could made that kind of money,  
I'd be in Hollywood next week.

the  
grinds her  
Boss Man walks by and nods to Tuffy, making his way to  
rickety side-staircase to the SECOND FLOOR. Tuffy  
teeth and moves to the staircase.

**TUFFY**

'Round here, there are ways.

Boss Man winks at Belle. Pure sleaze.

Freeze on him.

**NAME: BOSS MAN**  
**AGE: 47**  
**OCCUPATION: BAR OWNER**  
**MOTTO: IF THERE'S GRASS IN THE FIELD, PLAY BALL**  
**LIFE EXPECTANCY: REGULAR OR EXTRA-CRISPY?**

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - Running, approaching the distant bar...

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

pool  
game.  
Bozo looks grimly at a pile of CASH on the ledge of the  
table. Edgy Cat sinks the eighth shot of a NINE BALL

**EDGY CAT**

That cash is gonna look much better  
in my pocket.

**BOZO**

(re: mounted head)

Ya know, that deer only looks scared  
when you're in the room.

Para rolls up behind Edgy.

**PARA**

Excuse me, please.

**EDGY CAT**

Jesus!

Edgy looks to Para, distracted. Bozo quickly replaces  
the WHITE CUE BALL with one hidden in his waistline.

**EXT. BAR -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - The bar's a quarter mile away.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Para's chair back aims at the pool table pocket of  
which Edgy Cat is lining up for the winning shot.

**EDGY CAT**

That's all she wrote...

SMACK! The nine ball sinks in the pocket, the cue ball  
ricochets away as intended.

Para flips a switch under his wheelchair's arm rest.  
The cue ball strays ODDLY into the pocket near Para. Scratch.

**EDGY CAT**

What?!

**BOZO**

Ohhh, now that's a rough one.

**EDGY CAT**

That's motherfuckin' impossible!

**BOZO**

(crude Oriental accent)  
Yoh anga will be yoh downfah. Go  
again?

**EDGY CAT**

Goddamn it! NO!

**BOZO**

Oh, come on. Crape Diem!

Bozo takes the cash from the table. Edgy Cat sulks away cursing to himself and moves to the bar.

Roadie looks on, sipping a beer.

Freeze on Roadie.

**NAME: ROADIE**

**AGE: 38**

**OCCUPATION: BAND ROADIE**

**FUN FACT: TOURED WITH BON JOVI... SLIPPERY WHEN WET ERA**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: A FEW DOG YEARS**

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - Still running. The bar is getting closer.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

bushy  
glasses).  
Bozo HITS the table of GRANDPA (elderly, white hair,  
white mustache) and GRANDMA (curly white hair,

Freeze on them.

**NAMES: GRANDPA AND GRANDMA**

**AGES: 88 AND 86**

**OCCUPATION: RETIRED**

**FUN FACT: BEEN TOGETHER SINCE THE DEPRESSION**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: THEY DON'T BUY GREEN BANANAS**

**BOZO**

Wake up! Check your pants!

**GRANDPA**

Get outta here.

**BOZO**

(mocking)

What's that? Wha'cha say? Huh?

(to Grandma)

How much for the whole night, Grandma?

**GRANDMA**

You should be so lucky.

**GRANDPA**

(re: his fists)

This one will stun ya, but this one  
will put ya to sleep.

**BOZO**

Whoa!

dirty  
saddle)  
shells

Bozo approaches OLD VET (52, long hair with bandanna,  
beard) HARLEY MOM, (45, bruiser, grizzled, tough as a  
and DRUNK GUY at the bar. The sad trio toss peanut  
into three nearby tall, fat peanut barrels.

**BOZO**

You boys wanna try your luck at the  
loot?

Harley mom is offended. Not a word from the others.

**BOZO**

Come on, I'll even throw with my  
left hand.

He turns in disappointment.

**BOZO**

Nothin' but a bunch of butts and  
pussies in here!

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - The bar is close -- we leap a ditch.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

bar.  
KRASH! Belle DROPS a tray full of drinks behind the

**BELLE**

Shit! Shit! Shit!

**BARTENDER**

Don't sweat it, just clean it up  
before he's done.

He points up to the second floor.

**INT. BAR -- SECOND FLOOR -- NIGHT**

Tuffy's son CODY (7, innocent, cute) sits on the floor  
watching TV. Freeze on him.

**NAME: CODY**  
**AGE: 7**  
**OCCUPATION: TAX BREAK**  
**LIFE EXPECTANCY: A WONDERFUL, FULL LIFE**

Tuffy puts headphones over his ears.

**TUFFY**

Keep these on, sweetheart.

**CODY**

Mommy, I want Nemo.

**TUFFY**

Mommy's working on it.

Tuffy kisses him and then moves to an adjacent room.

**ADJACENT ROOM**

her  
bedpost.  
Tuffy enters the room and takes off her blouse exposing  
breasts. She pulls up her skirt and bends over a

**TUFFY**

Let's get this over with.

Boss Man walks up naked, except for red cowboy boots.

**BOSS MAN**

I love a woman with enthusiasm.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Bozo walks to the middle of the room.

**BOZO**

I got two hundred bucks says none of  
you can beat me!

**BARTENDER**

Hey! Get quiet or get out.

**BOZO**

C'mon guys --

**EXT. BAR -- NIGHT**

P.O.V. - Hurtling toward the double doors and --

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**BOZO**

Gimme some ACTION --

HERO

BOOM! The double doors to the bar are kicked open by  
(30s, rugged alpha man built to kick ass).

KRASH! Belle DROPS a second tray of drinks --

**MUSIC CUTS OUT**

blue

Hero is scraped, bruised and bloodied. He is dressed in  
denim and holds a RUST-RED SHOTGUN and GUNNY SACK.

against the

He SLAMS the double doors shut and props a chair  
handles, securing them.

**HERO**

Unless you people want to die you'll  
do what I say and you'll do it fast!

Bartender cocks his SHOTGUN.

**BARTENDER**

You hold it right there, mister.

**HERO**

A storm of hell's coming down on  
this place any minute!

**BARTENDER**

Drop the canon!

Hero puts down the shotgun and moves towards Bartender.

**HERO**

I'm not armed now, just hear me out.

**BARTENDER**

I'll drop you and not even think  
about it!

**HERO**

Let me explain!

**BARTENDER**

You got one second to --

HEAD  
see.

Hero reveals a drool-dripping, white, GRANDPA BEAST  
from the gunny sack and holds it out and for all to

**HERO**

Take a good look and listen to me!  
There's at least a four of these  
things out there!

full  
jackal

Grandpa Beast's head has large red eyeballs and a mouth  
of jagged, ivory white teeth. It is like an albino  
head with spiked hair.

**HERO**

I saw one of them tear up five men  
like they were corn on the cob!  
(off silence, shock)  
I don't know what they are. I don't  
know where they came from. All I do  
know is that these fuckers are fast,  
nasty, and hungry.

The bar stares at him, slack-jawed.

**HERO**

And they can fly. Not to mention  
they got claws like Ginsu knives and  
more teeth than a chainsaw.

snake,

The Bartender lowers his shotgun slightly. Fast as a  
Hero GRABS it. He notices the engraving, "THE JUDGE."

**HERO**

They're like goddamn blood hungry  
biker tattoos come to life. They're  
clocking us. Right now. And we have  
to lock this bar down!  
(moving around)  
That means doors, windows, drains,  
and basements. We have to do it fast!

Hero looks out the lone front window.

**HERO**

(looks to Belle)  
You! Get on that phone. Call the  
cops, National Guard, townies, whoever  
kicks ass and get 'em out here.

Belle moves to a pay phone at the end of the bar.

**HERO**

Any questions?

**BARTENDER**

Who are you?

**HERO**

I'm the hero --

SPLITS

ceiling --

CRASH! A white Beast arms BURSTS through the window and  
Hero right down the middle. The Judge FIRES into the

**SECOND FLOOR**

as

The Judge's blast blows a toe off Boss Man's RIGHT FOOT  
he reaches climax with Tuffy. Boss Man HOLLERS.

**MAIN BAR**

are

Hero's right half is JERKED outside through the window.  
Blood sprays. Rapid chomping. CRASH! The double doors  
kicked open, splintering the propped up chair.

wickedly

kicks

slides

doors,

HEROINE (Native American, rugged, ripped pants,  
hot) rushes in, slams the doors shut and instinctively  
up the RUST RED SHOTGUN. She flips it sideways and  
the metal weapon through the handles of the double  
securing them.

outside

BAM! A massive HIT slams into the doors from the  
sending Heroine SLIDING across the floor.

table

She SPRINGS to her feet and drives her weight into a  
attempting to hoist it over the now open window.

**HEROINE**

**HELP ME! SOMEBODY!**

raise the  
Old Vet and Harley Mom rush to Heroine's aid. They  
table to cover the gaping hole. Heroine looks outside.

**HEROINE**

**GET DOWN!**

face.  
A BEAST nails the rising table, just missing Heroine's

The table falls, pinning Heroine.

well.  
JUNIOR BEAST enters. He's small and too fast to see

Bartender  
He SWIPES the heads off Old Vet and Harley Mom.  
grabs The Judge, but he's SCRATCHED down the back.  
TV.  
Junior Beast rips out the pay phone. Knocks over the

Yanks out half of Trampy's hair.

Edgy Cat CHARGES the spastic monster with a stool.

**EDGY CAT**

I got you!

wall.  
Edgy Cat misses. Junior Beast sends him FLYING into a

hitting  
face.  
BLAM! BLAM! Bartender FIRES The Judge at the creature  
lights instead. An errant shot destroys Edgy Cat's

wheelchair.  
Para covers as Junior Beast RIPS the back of his

flies  
Roadie WHACKS Junior Beast with a chair. Stunned, it  
across the room, landing in a metal ICE COOLER.

Bozo SLAMS it closed, capturing Junior Beast.

**BOZO**

Got 'cha!

**EXT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Shadows of THREE SHRIEKING BEASTS close in on the window...

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Bartender runs across the bar and SLAMS shut the thick wood shutters. The Beasts HIT, cracking the middle.

Roadie power lifts the table with Heroine and braces it against the window for reinforcement, but a FURRY ARM busts through and grabs the other half of Hero.

**HEROINE**

Goddamn you!

Blood starts to SPRAY from outside as the rest of Hero is being devoured through the smallish hole.

Heroine works a GOLD RING off of Hero's ring finger. The feeding MOMMA BEAST'S head breaks in through the hole. It grabs Heroine's left forearm.

Bartender aims The Judge at the Beast...

**ROADIE**

You'll hit her!

Roadie KNOCKS The Judge up -- BLAM!

**SECOND FLOOR**

The Judge's shotgun blast blows off another toe on Boss Man's RIGHT FOOT. He cries out in agony.

**MAIN BAR**

Heroine spins and buries a splintered piece of the broken chair into the ATTACKING MOMMA BEAST'S RIGHT EYE. The Beast SCREECHES and jerks back, dragging the rest of Hero outside.

Heroine clutches the ring. Shrieks and flapping wings are heard outside. They dissipate. A moment of calm.

phone. Belle timidly holds the receiver of the busted pay

hiding The other patrons emerge from under tables and other  
spaces in various states of shock. Junior Beast has  
momentarily stopped moving. Bozo secures the lid with a  
nearby

**PADLOCK.**

**BOZO**

What the FUCK was that?

herself a Wild-eyed and with a trembling hand, Heroine pours  
breath. shot from the bar. She downs it and takes a long

**HEROINE**

The jungle has a new king.

Freeze on her.

**NAME: HEROINE**

**AGE: 27**

**OCCUPATION: SURVIVOR**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: HOPEFULLY LONGER THAN THE LAST HERO**

**CUT TO:**

pictures Pan and scan over various NEWSPAPER HEADINGS with  
and newsreel footage that read:

**"EDWARDS, CALIFORNIA 1940: HIKING CLUB MAULED BY BEARS"**

**"LOCKHART, CALIFORNIA 1948: BRUSH FIRE DEMOLISHES RURAL  
COMMUNITY, DOZENS MISSING"**

**DIG**

**"HI-VISTA, CALIFORNIA 1956: UNIVERSITY ARCHEOLOGICAL  
BURIED IN MINE SHAFT COLLAPSE"**

**MISSING**

**"PEARBLOSSOM, CALIFORNIA 1964: AVALANCHE BLAMED FOR  
HORSEBACK RIDERS"**

**BROWNIE**

**"SALTDALE, CALIFORNIA 1972: MUDSLIDE CLAIMS LOCAL  
TROOP EARNING COURAGE BADGES"**

AWAY BY "GARLOCK, CALIFORNIA 1980: ELDERLY TOUR GROUP WASHED  
FLASH FLOOD"  
OF "CALTIL, CALIFORNIA 1988: SINKHOLES DEMOLISH A STRING  
OF CABINS, SEVERAL FAMILIES PERISH"  
DESTROYS "WILSONA GARDENS, CALIFORNIA 1996: GAS LEAK EXPLOSION  
HILLSIDE COMMUNITY"

CUT TO:

INT. BAR -- NIGHT

There is a HOLLER at the top of the stairs. Everyone  
turns.

**BOSS MAN**

Is it clear?!

**BARTENDER**

Yeah.

**BOSS MAN**

Is there a gun pointing at you?

**BARTENDER**

Nah, I got the gun.

Tuffy. His Boss Man hobbles down the stairs with the help of  
foot is a bloody mess. He is holding a .38.

**BOSS MAN**

Alright goddamn it! Who shot me!?  
Who did it!?

Belle and Bartender move to his aid.

**BOSS MAN**

My goddamn foot is gone! Who fuckin'  
shot me? Who fuckin' shot me!?

**BARTENDER**

(motioning to Heroine)  
Her fella.

**HEROINE**

My husband...

**BOSS MAN**

Well, where's the sonuvabitch!?

**HEROINE**

He's dead.

**BOSS MAN**

What?

(noticing destruction)

What the hell happened down here?!

Boss Man looks to Bozo.

**BOZO**

I didn't do it! It was fuckin' monsters, asshole!

**BOSS MAN**

Jesus Christ on the cross... someone make sense.

**HEROINE**

Easy. We're surrounded by something the likes none of you have ever seen before. Some kind of animals. Real fast, volatile, predators. One went through three of your patrons like nothing.

**BOSS MAN**

So, your dead hubby shot me twice, three of my customers have been eaten, and there are angry creatures outside?

**HEROINE**

He only shot you once.

**BOSS MAN**

Huh?

**HEROINE**

(re: Bartender)

He shot you the other time.

**BARTENDER**

It was an accident. Sorry.

GRANDPA

Boss Man squints skeptically. Adulterer points to

BEAST'S HEAD on the bar.

**ADULTERER**

Look at it!

**BOSS MAN**

Fan-fuckin-tastic.

**TUFFY**

My god... what is that?

**HEROINE**

That's one piece of four problems.

**BOSS MAN**

Please elaborate.

**HEROINE**

That head over there, that's the oldest of the bunch, looked like the Grandpa. We caught the little one, Junior, in the cooler there. As we've seen, what he lacks in size he more than makes up for in speed.

**BARTENDER**

And the rest of 'em?

**HEROINE**

Unfortunately, the worst of 'em are still outside.

glimpse

NOTE: As Heroine describes each beast, we see a slight  
of their virtues, hidden mainly by shadows and fog.

**HEROINE**

The next one is taller, but all out of proportion. Like a "teen beast."

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

moves

TEEN BEAST has a big head and awkward body. He clumsily  
and seems uncomfortable in his own skin.

**HEROINE (V.O.)**

He was spastic, clumsy, but deadly just the same.

**INT. BAR FRONT -- NIGHT**

Heroine tends to her scratched arm.

**HEROINE**

I just took the eye out of the mother.  
She calculates, guiding the attacks.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

than  
covers her

MOMMA BEAST flashes out from the dark. She's shorter  
Teen, but much wider. She has a big mouth and NATIONAL  
GEOGRAPHIC BOOBS that hang down to her waist. She  
stabbed right eye and SCREECHES.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Heroine taps her right eye.

**HEROINE**

If you are face to face with her,  
dive left.

**ROADIE**

And the last one is the --

**HEROINE**

Father. The biggest, the strongest...

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- NIGHT**

A blur of muscles, bloody fur, and teeth.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

agape.

The entire bar stares at Heroine with their mouths

**HEROINE**

No sign of any weaknesses. No sign  
at all. He's an eating machine.

**COACH**

Of all the friggin' bars to be stuck  
in.

**HEROINE**

That's not it. Four are here, but  
there's three others... which I can't  
account for.

Heroine eyes the room.

**HEROINE**

We need to lock this place down. Is everyone in this room?

**TUFFY**

Oh my god! My son! My SON!

Tuffy races toward the staircase to the SECOND FLOOR.

**HEROINE**

Wait!

Tuffy is halfway up the stairs.

**TUFFY**

Cody! Mommy's coming! Mommy's coming!

**HEROINE**

Stop her!

**BARTENDER**

Hey!

**SECOND FLOOR**

unmoved. Tuffy BURSTS through the door. Cody sits by the TV,

**CODY**

Mommy --

halt Tuffy pulls Cody into her arms. Heroine and Bartender  
WINDOW. to guard the doorway. Heroine spots a SMALL PORTAL

**TUFFY**

Oh sweetheart! What was I thinking?  
Mommy is never gonna let you go!

**HEROINE**

Let's lock off this room.

**TUFFY**

(moving to exit)  
Never, ever, never. Never, ever,  
never, baby. I love you --

RIPS SMASH! Papa Beast BURSTS through the portal window and  
DANGLING Cody's torso from Tuffy's grasp. Tuffy holds his

ARMS. Blood sprays everywhere.

**TUFFY**

**NOOOOOOOO!**

Papa  
window.

Papa Beast LUNGES at Tuffy! Bartender SHOTS, nailing  
Beast. He hisses, but can't fit through the small

Bartender aims again for a kill shot, but Papa Beast  
projectile vomits Cody's remains at Bartender.

SLAMS the

Papa Beast retracts out the portal window. Heroine  
wood shutters closed.

like,  
Beast's

Tuffy drops Cody's arms. Bug-eyed. She moves, zombie-  
to the staircase. Bartender follows, covered in Papa  
bile. Heroine locks the staircase door shut.

**HEROINE**

Damn it.

**MAIN BAR**

Beer Guy stares at the bile covered Bartender.

**BEER GUY**

Oh god...

rest of  
what

He hands him a towel. Tuffy slowly walks towards the  
the patrons. The blood on her face and chest tells them  
happened. The horror hits home.

Heroine eyes the destroyed phone.

**COACH**

(to Tuffy)

Are you --

Heroine puts a hand up to silence Coach.

**HEROINE**

Just let her be... please.

(beat)

Is that the only phone?

plastic

Bartender emerges from the back holding a mess of  
and wires.

**BARTENDER**

The back phone is wrecked, too.

Trampy's eyes light up and she digs through her purse.

**BELLE**

This is really happening. I can't  
believe this is really happening.

Grandpa and Grandma have calmly re-taken their seats.

**GRANDPA**

What'd you say?

**GRANDMA**

I didn't say anything.

Grandpa

Bartender hesitantly tosses a wash towel over the  
Beast head at the end of the bar.

wheelchair.

Para is awkwardly trying to fix the back of his

coming

Belle moves over to help and sees a mess of wires  
from the wheelchair's back rest.

**PARA**

Thank you, but I don't need any help --

**BELLE**

What's this? A power magnet or  
something?

**PARA**

No. It's nothing.

Belle puts together his scam with a smirk.

**BELLE**

I didn't peg you for a con man.

**PARA**

Hey, it pays more than the couch.

**BELLE**

Lots of stuff around here does.

Trampy pulls out a CELLULAR PHONE from her purse.

**TRAMPY**

Here!

The group looks over. Adulterer GRABS it.

**TRAMPY**

Hey!

**ADULTERER**

Back off!

Beer Guy walks from behind the bar.

**BEER GUY**

So, what now? Did those things leave?

**BOZO**

Why don't you go check it out?

**BEER GUY**

Fuck no.

**ADULTERER**

(into cell phone)

I have a signal! I have -- Diane?  
Diane listen to me... get the kids  
and get in the basement... do it  
right now...

Trampy stares with grief in her eyes.

**ADULTERER**

I'll explain later. Not now! I'm at  
a bar... look... shut up! **JUST SHUT  
UP AND GET IN THE FUCKING BASEMENT,**  
DIANE! Diane! Diane?... Hello? Damn  
it! I lost the signal!

Adulterer looks at the phone a bit dazed.

**ADULTERER**

Okay. Okay. Look now, I gotta get  
outta here! I gotta go! My wife...  
See my wife is alone... She could be  
in trouble. I GOTTA GO!

He moves towards the front door. Heroine moves into his  
path.

**HEROINE**

I wouldn't do that.

Adulterer, violently grabs Heroine to shove her away.

**ADULTERER**

Fuck you, bitch!

throat  
from

Heroine nails Adulterer with THREE HITS to the chin,  
and chest, flipping him to the floor. She pulls a KNIFE  
her belt buckle and has it under Adulterer's chin.

**HEROINE**

You can risk your life, but not mine!  
My daughter's no more than twenty  
miles from here waiting for me. I  
have just as much reason to leave  
this place as you do. But I also  
know that if they're here, then  
they're not there yet.

Adulterer squirms.

**HEROINE**

You understand me?

**ADULTERER**

Get the fuck off...

**HEROINE**

You understand me!?

**ADULTERER**

Yes!

**HEROINE**

Now pull that tough boy shit again  
and I'll slice you from neck to nuts!

from

Adulterer nods obediently. Heroine removes the knife  
his neck and plants it back into her buckle.

**ADULTERER**

You can't keep me here. This is  
bullshit. Fuckin' bullshit. This is  
fucking BULLSHIT!

**HEROINE**

We can't risk letting them in.

**ADULTERER**

(trembling, pissed)  
Right.

bald

Adulterer takes his seat. He looks over at the half  
Trampy. She looks at him, hurt.

jiggles

At the bar, Bozo puts the TV back into place, he  
with some wires in the back, bringing back the picture.

**BOZO**

Anything?

**PARA**

Yeah, you got it.

through

The bar takes notice. Trampy, cell phone in hand, paws  
a phone book as she watches the broadcast.

**BELLE**

See! This has to be isolated. That's  
a local broadcast.

ON TV: The Newscaster reads the teleprompter.

**NEWSCASTER**

And now, we head to our man on the  
scene with a live look at tomorrow's  
event in Red Mountain.

Heroine eagerly looks on, moving closer to the TV.

**HEROINE**

My daughter's in Red Mountain.

The

ON TV: There is an awkward pause from the Newscaster.  
broadcast doesn't cut to the reporter.

**NEWSCASTER**

Can you hear us? Apparently we're  
having some technical difficulties...

Heroine sinks in her skin.

**HEROINE**

Oh no.

**NEWSCASTER**

Oh, there we go!

field

ON TV: A REPORTER, in an even worse suit, stands in a  
with several people looking through telescopes.

**REPORTER**

That's right, the crowds are lining  
up early to witness tomorrow's  
meteorological phenomenon.

Heroine sighs a gust of relief.

**REPORTER**

But always remember, don't look  
straight into the sun because a  
special filter is needed to avoid  
damaging your cornea.

The Reporter beams.

**REPORTER**

And we're all looking forward to it  
tomorrow. Back to you.

In the studio, the Newscaster smirks.

**NEWSCASTER**

Thank you. And in other news...

Roadie points to the TV.

**ROADIE**

That studio's local, we can call in.

**BOSS MAN**

I have a short wave radio upstairs.

Trampy is already dialing on the cell.

**TRAMPY**

I'm calling them... it's ringing!

**ROADIE**

They'd have a police scanner.

**TRAMPY**

(into cell)

Hello? Yes, we're at the United --

ON TV: the Newscaster continues his routine.

**NEWSCASTER**

...it has been reported that the  
power outage --

The  
broadcast  
  
impact.

A Beast arm REACHES in and TEARS off Newscaster's jaw.  
bar gasps in horror as his blood sprays. ZAP! The  
cuts out, turning to static.

Trampy screams and DROPS the cell, SHATTERING on

**TRAMPY**

Oh no! Oh fucking no!

Heroine, tense, quells the rising panic.

**HEROINE**

Keep it together! I came from the  
east. That studio is south of here.  
For all we know, north and west are  
okay.

**ROADIE**

An associate of mine was coming in  
from the north, ain't heard a word  
from him in hours.

**HEROINE**

So, that leaves the west.

Tuffy looks up from a booth, clearing her throat.

**TUFFY**

And Red Mountain. Your daughter.

Heroine looks over, making eye contact.

**HEROINE**

Right.

**BEER GUY**

This is goddamn depressing.

the

At the door, Heroine slides a thick metal pole through  
double door handles and takes out the Rust Red shotgun.

**BOSS MAN**

I've got some tools and extra planks

in the kitchen, if we're on the same  
page here.

**HEROINE**

Let's work.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

back The last board is hammered into place as the survivors  
away from the now re-enforced bar.

**BARTENDER**

We'll it ain't pretty...

**BOSS MAN**

But its got teeth.

cooler. BAM-BAM-BAM! Junior Beast bangs around in the ice

**BOZO**

I think it's hungry again.

**HEROINE**

We have to kill it.  
(to Boss Man)  
Can you help?

Junior Boss Man hobbles over to the cooler and aims his .38.  
Beast goes wild, trying to get out.

**BOSS MAN**

Fire in the hole!

shots. Bullets rip through the cooler. Junior squeals. More

Casings hit the ground. Smoke rises. Bozo leans in.

**BOZO**

I think we got --

GRABBING RAH! A tiny white arm fires out from the cooler  
Bozo's leg. Bozo yelps.

shoves Moving quick, Tuffy grabs The Judge from Bartender and  
the barrel into a hole.

catches  
seething.

BLAM! Guts splatter. Bozo falls back unscathed. He  
his breath and looks to Tuffy. She is born again,

**TUFFY**

You're welcome.

She hands the shotgun back to Bartender.

**TRAMPY**

Jesus, it took all that? All those  
bullets? How can we possibly fight  
off the others?

**HEROINE**

Aim for their orifices. Eyes, ears  
and mouth. From what I've seen, it's  
their only weakness.

**ROADIE**

(looking at the corpse)  
Looks like they're soft on the inside  
like any other animal. Trick is to  
get in there and do the damage.

**BELLE**

Maybe we don't have to fight them.

**BOZO**

Right, let's just call 'em names.

Coach steps forward, poised to make the sale.

**COACH**

Ladies and gentlemen, if I may have  
your attention.

The bar skeptically eyes the large, sweaty Greek man.

**COACH**

We have to think outside the box  
here. We don't need to fight them,  
we need to scare them. Scare them  
right back. This is a species stand-  
off. We just need to show them we're  
not vulnerable. That we're formidable.

**ADULTERER**

How?

**COACH**

I need a stick.

out  
with a  
Bartender opens the cooler's lid and carefully pulls  
Junior Beast with salad tongs. It falls to the floor  
SPLAT. Coach grabs a splintered broomstick.

**COACH**

Stand back.

the  
He buries the broomstick into Junior's side and carries  
limp carcass towards a covered hole in the wall.

**COACH**

Let's get that board down.

hole.  
Roadie pries off a board to reveal a pumpkin sized

**HEROINE**

What are you doing?

outside.  
Coach shoves Junior's mangled body through to the

**COACH**

Showing superiority. The scent of  
their dead may drive them away.

Beast  
barely  
The whole bar moves to the side wall to see how the  
family will react. They look through SMALL HOLES,  
able to see anything.

**BEER GUY**

I don't see them.

**COACH**

Come on. Come onnnnnn.

**BELLE**

Is there a call, or something?

**BOZO**

See that you monkey fucks! That's  
what you get when you mess with us!  
Woman or man, I don't give a fuck!  
Shit don't make me gay because you'll  
be sucking my dick!

Bozo's insult hangs in the air.

**PARA**

Sweet...

**P.O.V - THROUGH SMALL HOLES**

WHOOSH! Junior is swiped from the handmade pike.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

but

Father

Coach jerks back. The startled group tries to focus,  
it's too dark outside. With the moon as the only light,  
Beast can barely be made out cradling his dead child.

Silhouettes of the other family members slowly approach  
Junior. Papa Beast is gentle and it's almost endearing.

**BEER GUY**

It's working. I think it's working.

**COACH**

You see? What I tell you?

HOLLERS.

The whole group starts to ease. Then... Papa Beast

**P.O.V. - THROUGH SMALL HOLES**

back,

happens.

Papa Beast lets out a HORRID WAIL. The group jumps  
covering their ears. Then, something really odd

Momma tosses Junior in the air, opens her wide jaws and  
**SWALLOWS HIM WHOLE.**

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Adulterer's eyes widen.

**ADULTERER**

Good christ! They're cannibals!

**COACH**

Oh dear...

**P.O.V. - THROUGH SMALL HOLES**

her. Papa Beast moves behind Momma Beast and grabs hold of

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Grandpa's A steady "thud-thud-thud" rhythm vibrates the bar.  
beats. The drink starts to hop to edge of his table with the  
group maneuvers to get a better look.

**TRAMPY**

Oh... my... god.

**PARA**

What are they doing now?

**P.O.V. - THROUGH SMALL HOLES**

Yes, Momma Beast and Papa Beast are having MONSTER SEX.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

**BOZO**

Dude, they're humpin'!

**P.O.V. - THROUGH SMALL HOLES**

lasts Unlike humans, Papa Beast finishes and the birth cycle  
and all of thirty seconds. Momma Beast's belly balloons up  
vacuum she squats. POP! A SLIMY OBJECT the size and shape of a  
cleaner drops from her.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Trampy VOMITS.

**P.O.V. - THROUGH SMALL HOLES**

BEASTS The slimy object SPLITS in half. The two halves spring  
appendages and raise their heads. The TWIN SISTER  
have been born.

The Papa moves forward and cleans off his new baby girls.  
Beast Girls look at the bar and hiss in unison.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Heroine's eyes bulge.

**HEROINE**

Get back!

SLAM-SLAM! The two hissing Beast Girls strike the bar front.

Roadie shoves that board back over the hole. Beer Guy is holding back the still heaving Trampy's hair.

**BOZO**

Any more ideas, Animal Planet?

**COACH**

I-I-I was just being proactive...

**BEER GUY**

(to Bozo)

Hey, you weren't helpin'!

**BOZO**

Go douche.

**BARTENDER**

What the hell now?

**ADULTERER**

We're stuck in here. That's what.

Bozo pops open a beer off the back of Para's wheelchair.

Roadie nods to Grandpapa Beast's head on the end of the bar.

**ROADIE**

Hey, Miss?

Heroine turns.

**ROADIE**

If you don't mind me asking, how did you run into these things?

**BOSS MAN**

More importantly, how did you run away from these things?

**HEROINE**

Well, it all started about forty  
hours ago...

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- EVENING**

The orange sun melts into the horizon.

**INT. FARMHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS**

career  
the

Hero and his overweight friend TUBBS (35, hard living  
farm hand) laugh at a TV show while Heroine paces on  
telephone in the background.

**HEROINE**

(into phone)

So, how is staying with Grandma  
working out? Ya know, if you stare  
into her glasses, you can see what  
cards she is holding. But I didn't  
tell you that.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- CONTINUOUS**

it.

There's a home on the horizon with a big barn next to

Shrieking and flapping grows in the distance.

**INT. FARMHOUSE -- CONTINUOUS**

Heroine starts to peek out of the window.

**HEROINE**

Mommy will pick you up tomorrow night,  
okay baby?

The phone cuts out.

**HEROINE**

Hello? Charlie?

looks

Heroine and Hero look at each other with concern. Hero  
looks out the window.

**HERO**

Holy mother of...

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Heroine has the group mesmerized.

**HEROINE**

We barricaded ourselves in the cellar. Then it was just listening. We heard those things destroy an entire herd of livestock. They just kept coming. Closer and closer, consuming anything in the way. Slashing, feeding and licking the bones clean. Just when we said our prayers, the first ray of sun hit the house...

**EXT. FARMHOUSE -- MORNING**

companions  
PLOP! A HORSE'S HEAD falls as Heroine and her  
peek out from the damaged cellar door.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**HEROINE**

That first beam of sunlight drove 'em away. Somewhere. We called who we could and then decided to run for it. We didn't see a soul the whole drive out. When the tank went dry, we came upon a gas station to refill.

**EXT. PRAIRIE LAND -- LATE DAY**

CAMARO  
The sun is falling into the horizon. The traveler's  
pulls into a small gas station

**EXT. GAS STATION -- CONTINUOUS**

looks  
Heroine goes up to the service window with Tubbs and  
inside. Nobody. There is a slight BUZZING from inside.  
Hero hollers from the fuel pump by the car.

**HERO**

What's goin' on? The pumps are off.

**TUBBS**

There's nobody here --

There

She follows the buzzing sound to a corner of the room.  
is a swarm of black flies crawling over half a STATION  
ATTENDANT'S gutted torso.

**HEROINE**

They've been here!

**HERO**

Turn on the pump!

Glass shatters as Heroine reaches inside to turn on the  
pumps.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**HEROINE**

We had no time. All we knew was the  
sun was dropping and we had to get  
enough fuel to make it through the  
night at 90 miles per hour...

**EXT. GAS STATION -- LATE DAY**

Hero fills their Camaro.

**HERO**

Suck it down you metal bitch. Suck  
it down.

**INT. GAS STATION -- CONTINUOUS**

ignoring  
Heroine and Tubbs hastily grabs food and drinks,  
the cash register completely. The sun is setting.

**EXT. GAS STATION -- CONTINUOUS**

shadows...  
Hero turns as a shrill HISSING comes from the

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**HEROINE**

It happened fast...

**EXT. GAS STATION -- LATE DAY**

Heroine and Tubbs emerge from the gas station shop.

**HERO**

Move it!

Heroine and Tubbs hear the growing cries of the Beasts.  
Their loot hits the pavement as they run.

**HERO**

Get in the car, baby.

the  
Hero drops the spilling gas nozzle. Tubbs slides into  
back as Heroine jumps into the driver's seat.

the  
gas  
Hero runs over the top of the Camaro and slides into  
sunroof. He grabs a rifle and aims toward the leaking  
pool. Something rises in the gas station.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**HEROINE**

That's when I saw three others...  
just for a second.

**EXT. GAS STATION -- SUNSET**

Three lean, muscular shapes rise from the shadows.

**HERO**

Roll!

the  
Heroine fires up the car and tears out. Hero shoots and  
station becomes a FIREBALL.

**INT. CAMARO -- CONTINUOUS**

**HEROINE**

Close the roof!

roof  
Hero lowers into the back seat and starts to close the  
as STRIPPED COUSIN BEAST lands on top of the car...

**HERO**

Shit!

Stripped Cousin Beast PUNCHES through the back window,  
reaching for them. Heroine jerks the wheel.

The car 180's and the Beast sails off of the car into  
darkness. The Camaro tears down a tangent dirt road.

**HERO**

We made it!

Hero reaches back to give a "five" to Tubbs. Tubbs  
doesn't respond. Heroine is the first to see Tubbs' quivering,  
HEADLESS body in the back seat.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Heroine stands near Grandpa Beast's head.

**HEROINE**

It must have smelled the blood or  
something. We buried the body and  
got back on the main road when...

**INT. CAMARO -- NIGHT**

BOOM! Grandpa Beast LANDS on the front hood of the  
Camaro.  
Heroine and Hero SCREAM and rev the engine, swerving  
madly as Grandpa Beast VOMITS on the windshield.

**HERO**

Break!

Heroine slams on the breaks. Grandpa Beast slides back,  
holding onto the grill.

**HERO**

Go! Go! Go!

Grandpa Beast tears into the engine through the grill  
as sparks and smoke shoot out. Heroine jerks the steering  
wheel.

**HERO**

Look out!

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**HEROINE**

And that's how I ended up here.

**BARTENDER**

And the head?

**INT. CAMARO -- NIGHT**

The car crashes into a ditch, DECAPITATING Grandpa  
Beast.

His head FIRES through the windshield, landing on  
Heroine's  
lap. Its snake-like tongue lashes out at Heroine's  
crotch.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

**HEROINE**

I don't want to talk about that.

**BARTENDER**

So, your husband ditched you?

**HEROINE**

No. It was wild out there. No time  
to think. We just moved. He didn't  
leave me. He just ran.

**BARTENDER**

Well, justice is funny.

Para wheels over to a COUNTY MAP on the side wall.

**ROADIE**

The three from the gas pump are over  
at the TV station? And you say there's  
four here, huh?

**HEROINE**

It appears so.

**COACH**

There's five here now, actually.

**BOZO**

Yeah, thanks for that.

**PARA**

(to Heroine)

Hey, you lived on a farm, right?

**HEROINE**

Yeah.

**ADULTERER**

Do you think they're gone? I haven't  
heard anything for a while, maybe

they're gone.

**BELLE**

Well, maybe they migrate?

**HEROINE**

As long as it's dark, they're around. They hide, wait for you to drop your guard, and then attack.

**TRAMPY**

How can you be so sure? You said yourself this started a day ago.

**HEROINE**

We learned fast.

**BOZO**

We? We learned fast? You are all that is left of we. No offense Pocohantas, but I think someone else should play "Chief" tonight. Someone that knows the lay of the land.

(beat)

Like me.

**HEROINE**

Fine.

to the  
hole.

Para stares intently at the map. Adulterer moves over window that has shutters over it, peeking through a

**ADULTERER**

Maybe these things are like locusts or something and only come out for a few days to feed. This could just be a part of their life cycle.

**BELLE**

Somebody's gotta know something about these things. This stuff just doesn't happen out of the blue.

towards

The room is silent. Bozo looks around, quickly moving Grandpa and Grandma.

**BOZO**

You!

**GRANDPA**

Wha?

**BOZO**

You gotta know somethin', you're old.

**GRANDPA**

I don't know a thing.

**BOZO**

Old people know stuff like this. Legends, tall tales, shit like that.

**GRANDPA**

No!

**BOZO**

Spill it!

**GRANDPA**

I don't know anything!

**BOZO**

(to Grandma)

How 'bout you? Or do I have to get rough?

**GRANDMA**

Heavens no!

**BOZO**

Come on! Think back!

**GRANDPA**

If I throw a stick, will you go away?

**BOZO**

That's just horse shit.

**HEROINE**

Relax, they don't know anything.

**BOZO**

Yeah... allegedly.

Bozo saunters off.

**PARA**

(to Heroine)

Hey, where was your farm?

**HEROINE**

(points to map)  
East. Why?

**PARA**

Did you ever slaughter? Slaughter  
livestock?

**HEROINE**

Previous owners did, I think.

**COACH**

What are you talking about?

**PARA**

Slaughterhouse run-off used to be  
drained into piping that ran through  
the mountains.

Para points along the map as he explains.

**PARA**

Earthquakes often cracked the piping  
and those flow lines were condemned,  
but never drained.

**COACH**

Cheese n' rice...

**TRAMPY**

I still don't get it.

**PARA**

What I am saying is... there's a  
distinct possibility that what we  
are up against is the result of steady  
stream of blood and tissue that has  
been leaking into the caves. And a  
day ago... something broke out.

The group is silent.

**BOZO**

The first order of business is gettin'  
a big fuckin' tampon in that cave!

**PARA**

Nope, that wouldn't do it.

sees

FROM ADULTERER'S P.O.V. - He peeks out the hole and  
nothing but the dark night. Bartender eyes him.

**BARTENDER**

I wouldn't do that.

**BOZO**

They're probably on to the next buffet by now. There's a retirement home up the road, they'd be easy pickings.

**HEROINE**

(to Adulterer)

Careful.

**ADULTERER**

I'm telling you, I don't see a thing --

JERKS

BOINK! Papa Beast's claw POKES into his eye. Adulterer away holding his blood squirting eye socket.

**FROM OUTSIDE**

to

P.O.V. - The eye sees its owner stumble back and fall the floor holding his face.

**INSIDE**

Coach and Trampy move to help Adulterer.

**FROM OUTSIDE**

SLURP!

The eyeball fires into Papa's drooling mega-mouth.

**INSIDE**

SNAGS

forward. He

BASH! A Beast arm BURSTS through the side wall and Coach's pants and boxers. He screams and lunges is BOTTOMLESS.

**HEROINE**

Everyone stay in the middle of the room! Off the walls! NOW!

room.

Everyone obeys her command to get in the middle of the

Belle hands Coach a little menu to cover himself with.

**HEROINE**

Now, does everyone agree that they  
are still out there?

The group nods.

**HEROINE**

(to Bozo)  
'Eh, Chief?

**BOZO**

...Duh.

Trampy holds Adulterer's wounded head.

**TRAMPY**

He's out cold.

**BELLE**

I know some first aid if we have a  
kit. Do we?

**BOSS MAN**

In the kitchen, under the sink.

**HEROINE**

No one goes anywhere alone. Least of  
all, unarmed.

**TUFFY**

(to Coach)  
There's some sweats in my bag behind  
the bar.

**COACH**

Thanks.

Coach heads to the bar. Roadie moves to the map near  
Para.

**ROADIE**

You're a clever man.  
(re: Bozo)  
Why do you take shit from him?

**PARA**

Yeah, he's an ass, but he's my  
brother. Que sera-sera.

**ROADIE**

Your brother, huh?

**PARA**

Yep.

**ROADIE**

Same parents?

**PARA**

Look man, I read books. He reads bumper stickers.

Guy  
Roadie nods. Heroine jerks a bottle of booze from Beer and tosses it out.

**HEROINE**

Alright, we need to stay alert and for everyone to take a role.

(to Boss Man)

You gotta have some guns or weapons around here.

with his  
Boss Man, pale and morphine pumped, sits at a table foot raised.

**BOSS MAN**

I got my .38 here. That's six shots and two refills. Downstairs, I have locker with a sawed-off and some gardening tools. Maybe a few boxes of shells.

**BARTENDER**

I got shells, too. Box and a half tops. Machete behind the bar.

**HEROINE**

Okay, well that's something.

**ROADIE**

So we've got guns, kitchen knives, pipes, fire and sticks.

Beer Guy scans the stocked bar wall.

**BEER GUY**

I might be able to do something with the bottles.

**GRANDPA**

You're gonna need a whole lot more than that to get outta here alive.

The crowd turns to face Grandpa and his wife.

**BOZO**

Oh, now you have something to say?

Grandpa holds on to Grandma's hand as he speaks.

**GRANDPA**

You young'uns worry about weapons,  
I'm thinkin' 'bout strategy.

**BOZO**

Oh? And what's that?

**GRANDPA**

Sit still, look less like a meal.

**BOZO**

That's for bears and sharks, chunky  
chew.

The group looks back to Heroine.

**HEROINE**

Alright, what else do we have? Can  
we somehow contact the outside world?

Trampy pensively stays on her fractured phone.

**TRAMPY**

I can't get anybody. I don't even  
know if I have a signal anymore.

**BEER GUY**

I have a CB in my truck, we could  
get some help out here.

**BARTENDER**

Who the hell would you call?

**BEER GUY**

Anyone.

**BOZO**

Do you drive a short beer bus or  
something? You go out there, you get  
eaten. You stay in here, you get  
eaten. Anyone comes to help, they  
get eaten. Don't you see a pattern  
here, Spuds Makenzie?

**BEER GUY**

Then I guess we should just give up.

**BOZO**

(re: Trampy)

Believe me, I'd love to save the day and get some heroic snatch, but it's not in the cards, partner.

**HEROINE**

(to Boss Man)

You said you had a short wave radio.

**TRAMPY**

Where?

**BARTENDER**

Upstairs.

**BOSS MAN**

Go for it. It's by the far wall. Channel 9 is the emergency frequency.

**HEROINE**

Good. I'm heading to the basement for supplies.

(to Bozo)

And you're going upstairs.

Bozo blinks. A little taken aback.

**BOZO**

Let's not get carried away...

**HEROINE**

Step up, Chief.

**BOZO**

So that's how it is?

(hands out)

Fine! Shotgun, please.

Bartender hands him The Judge.

**BOZO**

(to Bartender)

You're coming with, portly. 'Cause if I'm attacked, I want a fat man close by.

**BARTENDER**

I'll wait by the door.

**BOZO**

Now who else is comin'?

No one budges.

**GRANDPA**

(rising from his seat)

I'll go with ya.

**BOZO**

What are you gonna do? Throw your  
teeth at 'em? Sit down, Cocoon.

Bartender moves to the back of the bar, grabbing his  
machete.

At the same moment, Coach emerges from behind the bar  
in  
very snug, feminine-looking pink sweat pants.

**BOZO**

You! Zorba! You're coming too!  
(to Heroine)  
Now gimme the keys.

Heroine tosses the keys to Bartender.

**HEROINE**

No. You're locked in.

**BOZO**

What?

**HEROINE**

Those two will be on the other side  
waiting for you. If you become food,  
I don't want the only set of keys in  
the belly of one of those things.

**BOZO**

Don't get your hopes up.

Bozo moves to the staircase. There's blood at the  
bottom and  
it gets worse with each step. Bartender and Coach  
follow.

Heroine turns to the bar.

**HEROINE**

Any volunteers to head into the

basement with me?

**TUFFY**

I will.

eyes, Tuffy stands, sniffing. She wipes the tears from her  
looking tough and resolute.

**BEER GUY**

That's not a good idea.

**BOSS MAN**

With what happened upstairs --

**TUFFY**

Shut up! Shut your mouth. You have  
no idea what is running through me  
right now. No idea.

(to Heroine)

I'm ready.

**HEROINE**

Alright.

**ROADIE**

Count me in.

**BEER GUY**

Me too.

basement. Heroine, Tuffy, Roadie, and Beer Guy all move to the  
The door creaks open slowly. The group descends.

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

and Bozo slightly slips on the blood. He grips the railing  
pulls himself up the staircase like an old man.

**BOZO**

Alright you two, I don't want to  
hear any of this, "oh, I dropped the  
key, wrong key, ain't no key here."  
When I want out, I want out, ok?

**BARTENDER**

(displaying keys)  
They're right here.

**COACH**

We've got your back, bro.

They unlock the door, swinging it open.

**BOZO**

Just keep 'em handy, ladies.

Bartender has the key in the thick dead bolt, ready to  
move.

**SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo hustles in. The door shuts and locks.

**BOZO**

Wish me luck...

WHAM! Bozo is on the ground.

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

**BOZO (O.S.)**

I'm okay! I'm okay!

**SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo rises and nervously surveys the damaged floor.

**BOZO**

Come on. Come on. Come on.

Bozo jumps when he sees the gore and the bloody shoes  
from  
Cody's attack. The TV illuminates the room.

**BOZO**

Geezzzus.

(moving gingerly)

Okay, now. Easy steps. Easy breaths.

Easy steps.

**MAIN BAR**

Belle kneels next to the Boss Man.

**BELLE**

How are you holding up?

**BOSS MAN**

Well...

her. He pulls a bottle out of his pocket and hands it to

**BELLE**

What is this?

**BOSS MAN**

Morphine. My magic potion. I need a few drops.

She puts a few drops on his out-stretched tongue.

**BOSS MAN**

You should try a little, it'll calm your nerves. Works like a charm.

**BELLE**

No other time than now, right?

**BOSS MAN**

Wait, before you do that, help me move. There's a small room off the kitchen where I can lay down.

**BELLE**

But --

**BOSS MAN**

It's much safer in there. Trust me.

**BASEMENT**

Dried  
WINDOW  
into  
The basement is dark, dingy and scattered with crap.  
out ANIMAL CARCASSES hang from the ceiling on hooks. A  
is open. Roadie slams it shut, eyeing the room, staring  
the dark corners.

**ROADIE**

Stay on your toes everybody.

kneels  
Tuffy tightly grips her weapon, ready to fire. Heroine  
next to a hatch door that emits a red glow.

**HEROINE**

What's this?

shut.  
Roadie jams a pipe into the little door, bracing it

**ROADIE**

You don't need to know what that is.

Beer Guy finds the dusty locker and opens it.

**BEER GUY**

There's a sawed-off shotgun in here.

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

Bartender and Coach have their ears pressed to the door.

**COACH**

Come on, bro.

Behind them, through a boarded window, something CRAWLS upward.

**SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo moves turtle slow.

**BOZO**

Lamaze. Lamaze. Lamaze.

He moves to the Boss Man's private room. He puts his hand out to open it. Trembling, he touches the knob and... CREEEEEEEEAK! The door eases open. Bozo steps inside the room. He moves over to a lamp and pulls the chain. A bat FLIES off the lamp shade SCREECHING. Bozo falls backwards.

**BOZO**

**HAAAA!**

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

Bartender and Coach jump back.

**SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo gets off the floor again. He may have filled his pants.

**BOZO**

Just a bat! I'm okay! Just a bat!

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

**BARTENDER**

If he doesn't shut up...

**COACH**

He is human kabob.

**SMALL ROOM OFF KITCHEN**

The room is like a converted pantry. Boss Man lies on a cot, kissing Belle. A tiny wall fan spins providing ventilation.

Belle pulls away and brushes back her long hair.

**BELLE**

Doesn't your foot hurt?

**BOSS MAN**

I can't feel a thing, Hon.

**BELLE**

(touching his crotch)  
How 'bout now?

**BOSS MAN**

You're a bad girl, aren't you.

Belle, a bit high, sways and starts to remove her clothes.

**BELLE**

Um-hmmm.

**BOSS MAN**

The girl's got rhythm.

She takes off her blouse and tosses it at him. She then lifts up her skirt and bends over, giggling.

**BOSS MAN**

There it is.

**BASEMENT**

Roadie emerges with two crates. He dumps them on the floor.

**ROADIE**

This is all junk.

Beer Guy holds a rusted machete.

**BEER GUY**

This could come in handy.

**HEROINE**

Let's get everything upstairs.

by Heroine moves to the stairs, but stops. She grabs Tuffy  
the arm and takes her aside.

**HEROINE**

I'm sorry.

**TUFFY**

Don't worry, I'm fine. Really.

**HEROINE**

I admire your strength.

**TUFFY**

Trust me, I plan on having a full  
breakdown when this is over, but for  
now, we all have to be strong, right?

IDENTICAL Heroine reaches into her shirt and pulls out an  
of a LOCKET as Tuffy's. She opens it and displays a picture  
of a **LITTLE GIRL.**

**HEROINE**

This is my daughter, Charlie. She's  
all I'm after.

**TUFFY**

(fighting back tears)  
Oh...

**HEROINE**

And I'm gonna need your strength,  
every bit of it.

**TUFFY**

You have it.

**HEROINE**

Good. But still do me a favor.

**TUFFY**

Name it.

**HEROINE**

(with a wink)

Don't tell anyone I have a soft side.

**TUFFY**

(tiny smile)

Deal.

**SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo turns and points the gun around the room. He sees  
the  
outside. He  
CB. It is like an intercom with a cable running  
drops the shotgun and fidgets with the CB knobs.

**BOZO**

Hello? Anyone there? We need help  
out here at the United Nations Tavern.  
Send guns, tanks, and all that shit.  
**10-4. S.O.S.**

OUTSIDE  
All he gets is static. A faint GROWL is heard outside.  
THE DOOR Bartender hears the growl, his eyes grow wide.

**SMALL ROOM OFF KITCHEN**

her  
Belle rubs her hands over her rounded ass and flicks  
tongue at Boss Man.

**BELLE**

You wanna see, baby?

**BOSS MAN**

Hell yeah.

**BELLE**

How much you got?

**BOSS MAN**

How much I got, what?

**BELLE**

How much you got to see the show?

**BOSS MAN**

You don't understand, sweetie. Daddy doesn't pay. Daddy sees the show for free. But you do get points for being horny on a night like this.

She cringes and backs up a little.

**BELLE**

What?

**BOSS MAN**

You can't expect a man to buy a car without a test drive first, can you?

**BELLE**

Um, hmm --

**BOSS MAN**

Now wiggle that sweet little ass over here and sit on Daddy's face, I wanna do some appraising.

#### **SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo barks into the CB.

**BOZO**

Repeat. We need help. SOS. Calling all cars! Calling all cars! We need help at the United Nations Tav --

The CB is JERKED from Bozo's hands and slams into the wall.

**BOZO**

Shit!

Bozo aims the gun at the wall. Chewing sounds begin.

**BOZO**

Double shit!

He backs up to the door.

#### **OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

**BOZO (O.S.)**

Okay, I'm ready to come out now!

Bartender confidently turns the key. CLICK! It breaks off in the lock.

**BARTENDER**

Oh!

**SECOND FLOOR**

**BOZO**

"OH!?" WHAT IS "OH?" What does "oh" mean?

Bozo knocks on the door hard.

**BOZO**

**HEY! OPEN IT!!!**

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

Bartender looks to Coach.

**BARTENDER**

Wha?

**SECOND FLOOR**

**BOZO**

**OPEN THE DOOR!!!**

A thunderous CRASH! Boards fly off the wall.

**SMALL ROOM OFF KITCHEN**

Belle, hearing the crash, jerks back from Boss Man.

**BELLE**

What was that?

through the  
JERKED  
Belle's  
back.

CRASH! Sister Beast #1 and Sister Beast #2 punch tiny wall fan and GRAB Belle by the scalp. She is against the wall.

She's slammed against it repeatedly and then -- RIP! skin is TORN from her head and torso. Boss Man jumps back.

**BOSS MAN**

Hoh-SHIT! Help!! Help me!!!

Belle falls into Boss Man's arms for a HIDEOUS KISS.

**BOSS MAN**

**NO! NO! NO!**

hissing.  
Boss Man shoves the bloody Belle back against the wall.  
Sister Beast #1 pokes her head inside the room,

**MAIN BAR**

basement,  
Heroine and the others, just returning from the  
hear the mayhem from upstairs and the kitchen.

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

to  
Coach fumbles desperately with the jammed lock, trying  
use his fingernails to turn the metal stump.

**COACH**

Great god, why do you damn me?!

**SECOND FLOOR**

the  
Bozo bangs on the door and looks over his shoulder at  
Momma and Papa Beast chomping at the wall.

**BOZO**

**GET ME OUTTA HERE!!!**

**MAIN BAR**

The group is mesmerized.

**PARA**

Oh please, no.

**SMALL ROOM OFF KITCHEN**

Boss Man uses the cot to block the Sister Beasts from  
entering. They hiss and shred the cot fabric.

**BOSS MAN**

They're getting in! Somebody help!

**SECOND FLOOR**

Bozo kicks and punches the door.

**BOZO**

**HELP!!! GODDAMN IT!!!**

**MAIN BAR**

sawed-off  
Heroine charges up the staircase. Roadie rips the  
weapon from Beer Guy and runs for the kitchen.

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

**BARTENDER**

The key broke off!

**HEROINE**

(to Coach)  
Move it!

YELPS. She  
Heroine rips the earring from Bartender's ear. He  
jams the backing into the lock.

**SMALL ROOM OFF KITCHEN**

a  
howls  
Boss Man crawls for the door. Sister Beast #1 fires out  
whip-like tongue and snags Boss Man's damaged foot. He  
in pain. Sister Beast #2 tongue-lasso's his other foot.

**OUTSIDE THE DOOR**

Heroine's picking fingers are bleeding from her effort.

**BOZO (O.S.)**

**HELP ME PLEASE!!!**

**SMALL ROOM OFF KITCHEN**

Boss Man is pulled towards the Sister Beasts.

**BOSS MAN**

**HELLLLLLP!!!**

They  
Roadie kicks open the door and FIRES at the Sisters.  
dive back out of the room screeching.

**SECOND FLOOR**

**BOZO**

**HELLLLLLLLLLP!!!**

Right behind Bozo, the boards fly off the portal window.

Papa Beast flies at Bozo. Bozo spins and aimlessly FIRES his shotgun, hitting Papa Beast directly in the groin.

The door flies open. Bozo is YANKED to safety just as Papa STRIKES the closing door.

#### **MAIN BAR**

The patrons track the wild CRASHING and HIGH-PITCHED SHRIEKING sounds of Papa Beast. He finally breaks out of the upstairs.

Beer Guy and Roadie carry Boss Man into the room as Coach, Bartender, Heroine and the shaken Bozo creep down the stairs.

Bozo slowly takes a seat in his brother's lap.

#### **PARA**

I thought that was it for a second there.

#### **TRAMPY**

What happened?

#### **BOZO**

I got Papa in the stones.  
(beat)  
He's neutered.

#### **PARA**

Whoa... good one...

#### **ROADIE**

That back room is sealed shut.

Heroine glares at Boss Man.

#### **HEROINE**

I told you to stay in the main room.

#### **BOSS MAN**

Yeah... I will. I will. Promise.

Coach eyes the group, this is his time to shine.

#### **COACH**

(rising, full of brawn)  
If they can't reproduce anymore --  
we are one step closer! A big step!  
Now is the time to band together. We  
need to rise up against these monsters  
of the night! Those creatures are no  
match for the human spirit! We can  
do it! We just need to believe in  
each other! In all of us! We need to  
make a stand! Right here! Right now!

Long silence. Bozo stares.

**BOZO**

Dude, are you gay?

Coach sits down, humbled.

**HEROINE**

We know what not to do. We must stay  
focused and together. The beasts  
will find a breach. We gotta find a  
way out before they find a way in.

**TUFFY**

Let's run for the cars, cause mass  
confusion.

**BARTENDER**

The lot's too damn far, that's  
surefire suicide.

he is  
The room is silent. Bartender motions to Boss Man, but  
promptly shushed by Boss Man. Heroine notices.

**HEROINE**

(to Boss Man)  
What?

**BOSS MAN**

What?

**HEROINE**

You know what.

**BOSS MAN**

I don't know shit.

**HEROINE**

(to Roadie)  
You. What was that door downstairs?

**BOSS MAN**

Wait, wait, wait.

Heroine glares at Roadie.

**HEROINE**

Don't bullshit me.

**BARTENDER**

It's a tunnel.

Roadie nods, causing Boss Man to sigh.

**BARTENDER**

It runs about a hundred yards and spits out on the backside of that hill down the way.

**HEROINE**

What's it for?

They clam up.

**HEROINE**

What's it for!?

**BOSS MAN**

Grass, man. I grow pot down there.

**HEROINE**

Does the tunnel spit out near a car?

**BOSS MAN**

It spits out behind the parking lot.

**BOSS MAN**

My truck is near, but it ain't nearly big enough to haul the whole lot.

**HEROINE**

It's a shot. Is it gassed up?

**BOSS MAN**

Fully.

**HEROINE**

Four door?

**BOSS MAN**

Two.



Get in line!

**HEROINE**

Hey! I'm not trusting him either,  
that's why I'm going with.

Coach stands forward.

**COACH**

"Courage is being scared to death,  
but saddling up anyway."

(off blank stares)

The Duke. I will go.

**HEROINE**

This is it. They have this place  
surrounded, but if we go under them  
we might just make it.

**BARTENDER**

This is a bottleneck waiting to  
happen.

SMACK! Bozo SLAPS Coach's ass.

**BOZO**

This one's great under pressure. I  
wish you luck.

**HEROINE**

The rest of you prepare the weapons,  
whatever you got left. 'Cause when  
we crash through those walls, we're  
bringin' death with us.

Coach. Heroine takes The Judge from Bartender and hands it to

**COACH**

No, I don't believe in guns.

**BARTENDER**

This ain't time for a political  
stance.

Coach takes the rusty machete from Beer Guy.

**COACH**

This doesn't run out of ammo.

**BARTENDER**

Got ya.

Heroine, Roadie, and Coach move to the basement.

**BOZO**

Hey!

The three look to Bozo, who offers a parting nod.

**BOZO**

When you get to that truck... drive  
it like you stole it.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

At a booth, Trampy re-bandages Adulterer's eye.

**TRAMPY**

How does it feel?

**ADULTERER**

Lousy.

**TRAMPY**

You still have one left.

**ADULTERER**

Yes, the silver lining.

**TRAMPY**

It serves you right for cheating.

**ADULTERER**

Spare me.

**TRAMPY**

I figure it's karma. You wronged me  
and you wronged your wife, so this  
is karma biting you on the ass, or  
in your case... in the eye.

Bozo moves close, surveying the bandage work.

**BOZO**

Oh yeah?

**TRAMPY**

It could be worse, you could be dead.  
Then again, the climax is upon us.

**BOZO**

(re: Trampy's hair)  
Ya know, that's not a bad look on

you. Kinda 1985, but not bad. I'd hook it up.

**TRAMPY**

I wouldn't fuck you for practice.

**BOZO**

Tease.

**ADULTERER**

Leave her alone.

**BOZO**

Hey, cyclops. Let's have a quiet contest... starting now.

Bozo turns his attention back to Trampy.

**BOZO**

Ya know, in situations of duress, I have found that women are attracted to my authority.

**INT. BAR -- BASEMENT -- CONTINUOUS**

Heroine, Roadie, and Coach make their way through the basement. Creeks and cracks with every step.

**ROADIE**

(to Heroine)

You handle yourself pretty well. You a cop or a criminal?

**HEROINE**

Neither. Just a farmer.

**ROADIE**

Oh yeah? Then how do you do it?

**HEROINE**

I just think about my husband and daughter... and the rest is easy.

CURTAIN. The light casts a shadow of something BEHIND THE

barrel. Roadie moves to open the curtain with his sawed-off

**HEROINE**

Easy.

hook.

WHIP! The curtain slides. It's a dried animal hide on a

They all sigh. Roadie unblocks the tiny door.

Heroine scans the room.

**ROADIE**

This place is creepy in the daytime,  
too. Ready?

Coach's hand shakes as he raises his weapon.

**ROADIE**

Scared?

**COACH**

No. You?

**ROADIE**

Of course not. I fight monsters all  
the time.

(gripping the door)

On three.

Roadie, Heroine raise their weapons.

**COACH**

One... two... three!!!

Roadie whips open the door. Nothing.

them...

BANG-GONG-GONG! Some pipes CRASH to the ground next to

from

they jump, but nothing is there. A LITTLE MOUSE emerges

the fallen heap.

**COACH**

Well, look at that.

Heroine

Coach leans down and puts out his hand. He smiles as

watches over his shoulder.

**COACH**

Hey, little fella.

**HEROINE**

Let's go.

He leaves the mouse and follows Heroine to the tunnel.

SLURP! A pink tongue LASSOS the mouse.

all  
space.  
A red fluorescent glow radiates from the tunnel. They  
drop in, one by one, entering the steamy, confined

**COACH**

Looks like a brothel for plants.

**ROADIE**

Shhhhhhhhhhhhh.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

for  
Tuffy stands by a far wall, looking through the planks  
movement. At the bar, Beer Guy makes MOLOTOV COCKTAILS.  
Bozo moves close, slaps Beer Guy's constructing hand.

**BOZO**

Ah-ah-ah! You're doing that all wrong!

**BEER GUY**

What do you know?

**BOZO**

I know you're doing it wrong.

**BEER GUY**

Prove it.

bottles.  
Bozo grabs a cloth rag and moves to the alcohol

**BOZO**

Move aside, princess.

**INT. TUNNEL -- NIGHT**

Cherry  
kneehigh  
thick  
watering  
floor.  
The tunnel is thin and no more than SIX FEET HIGH.  
red fluorescent lights line the top of the tunnel and  
marijuana plants are along the ground soil. There are  
pipes above the plants that work as a makeshift  
system. There is about six inches of water on the

**COACH**

(to Roadie)

You and I are similar. We both have accents. We both travel a lot. We both don't really have homes...

**ROADIE**

You should be quiet.

**COACH**

I am sorry, I ramble when I'm nervous.

**HEROINE**

Quiet.

Coach bites his lip, dying to say something.

**COACH**

It's just that this seems like the opportune time for someone to be horribly... offed.

**ROADIE**

What did I say?

**COACH**

Sorry. I'm done now.

**INT. BAR -- NIGHT**

Bozo stuffs the cloth rag into one of the bottles.

**BOZO**

You don't want the rag touching booze, that way you can hold it and ensure it explodes when you throw it.

**PARA**

You sure? I thought the rag had to touch?

**BOZO**

I'm sure.

Bozo finishes the Molotov cocktail and grabs a beer.

**BOZO**

Perfecto. What we should do, though, is put those peanut barrels to use. Fill 'em with booze and line up some planks. If the walls come down... we hit 'em Donkey Kong style.

perfect  
Para and Beer Guy eye the three large peanut barrels,  
for bomb-making.

**PARA**

Genius.

**BEER GUY**

You aren't nearly as dumb as you  
look, are you?

**BOZO**

Next time, look within. Stereotyping  
can be ugly and hurtful.

Bozo looks to Trampy, putting an arm around her  
shoulder.

**BOZO**

Excuse me for being forward, but I'm  
curious about your dimensions.

**INT. TUNNEL -- NIGHT**

The  
Roadie leads the way and glares at the opposite end.  
tunnel slightly curves, so he can't see the whole way  
down.

**ROADIE**

Hold up. You hear something?

A SCRATCHING sound is heard from above.

**ROADIE**

They're trying to burrow through the  
tunnel walls.

**HEROINE**

Move.

end  
The scratching sound increases, now heard from the far  
of the tunnel as well.

**COACH**

Like moles these things.

far  
Then, Sister Beast #1 drops into the tunnel from the  
end.

She charges. At the last second, Roadie spots her.

**ROADIE**

Duck!

unable  
Sister  
aims  
his

Roadie and Coach duck into the water, but Heroine is to avoid a thrust that knocks her back ten yards. Beast #1 lands and turns, surveying her prey. Roadie his water-dripping gun, but Heroine rises and blocks shot.

**ROADIE**

Stay down!

three  
covered

From her knees, Heroine fires. BLAM-BLAM-BLAM! The shots push Sister Beast #1 backwards. Heroine rises, in muddy water and bleeding from a cut across the face.

**HEROINE**

Go! The bitch is mine!

fend  
well.

Roadie and Coach reluctantly turn, leaving Heroine to with the Beast.

avoiding  
mouth

Heroine charges. Hissing, Sister Beast #1 charges as

arm.

Heroine pumps and fires. BOOM! Sister Beast spins, the shot. Now too close, Heroine jams the Beast in the with the gun, knocking her back.

others.

Sister Beast #1 responds with a swipe and chomp on the

Heroine bats her away. Sister Beast #1 moves to the

**HEROINE**

Look out!

through

Roadie and Coach sprint until Sister Beast #2 BURSTS

tracks. the tunnel walls, stopping Roadie and Coach in their

Roadie fires his weapon, but it sparks and fizzles.

**ROADIE**

The shells are wet!

Coach With the two Beasts closing in. The men are trapped.  
looks around, seeing a plan.

**COACH**

Grab onto ceiling and get out of water!

**ROADIE**

What?

**COACH**

Do it!!!

pulls Grabbing onto the piping along the ceiling, Roadie  
power himself from the water. Coach uses the machete to cut a  
cord from above. He grabs the exposed, sparking end.

**COACH**

(to Heroine)

Get out of water!!!

came. Heroine sees what he's doing, sprints back the way they

the As the two Beasts charge, Coach pulls himself out of  
wait water by holding onto the above piping. He's forced to  
for Heroine to get out of the water.

The second she does, he jams the cord into the water.

Sister ZAP! The conductive water sizzles. Sister Beast #1 and  
smoke Beast #2 lock up and crash. ELECTROCUTION. Sparks and  
rises from their cooked bodies.

begin Roadie and Coach look to each other, victorious. They  
shimmying along the piping to the end of the tunnel.

**INT. TUNNEL/BASEMENT -- NIGHT**

reenters

Heroine looks back at the two men. She turns and  
the basement.

the  
quickly.

GAH! Teen Beast drops in front of her, whacking her to  
floor. Heroine slides across the floor, but jumps up  
Teen Beast cautiously moves in for the kill.

Heroine raises her weapon.

**HEROINE**

You fuck with my family.  
(aiming shotgun)  
I fuck right back!

Click -- out of ammo!

**HEROINE**

Oh shit.

MACHETE.

Heroine THROWS the shotgun at him and pulls out the

fingers.

She rolls left and swings. Teen Beast loses two

dives

She swings again but gets whacked to the floor.

Heroine rolls with the hit, grabs her shotgun, and  
into the KEG ELEVATOR.

composure

She slams closed the door as Teen Beast regains its  
and lunges. BAM! It CRASHES against the door.

**INT. TUNNEL -- NIGHT**

Roadie and Coach crawl to the platform by the exit.

**COACH**

They will write stories of your  
bravery.

**ROADIE**

If there's anybody left.

above. The two men climb up the ladder leading to the ground

two At the top, Roadie pushes off the plywood covering. The men peer into the night and spot the TRUCK.

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

try Heroine wedges the door closed. The Beast continues to elevator... to get in. Heroine bangs the top of the small

**HEROINE**

Send it up! Send it up!

**MAIN BAR**

elevator. Tuffy backs up and hears the screams from the keg

**TUFFY**

Hey! Hey! She's in the shaft!

pull Beer Guy hits the button. The gears grind and start to the elevator up to the main floor.

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

Heroine squirms as the elevator rises.

**HEROINE**

Move it! Move it! Move it!

keg As Teen Beast starts to tear at the base of the rising few elevator in the shaft, Heroine pounds and tears at the planks above her in the keg elevator.

**MAIN BAR**

Beer Guy hits the button.

**BEER GUY**

Come on!

**BOZO**

Ol' Crazy Horse has seen it.

**TUFFY**

Shut up!

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

The elevator SHAKES. Heroine POUNDS a hole through the elevator top. She tries to squeeze through the SMALL HOLE.

Teen Beast BITES through the floor board of the keg elevator.

CLANGGG! The elevator stops. Heroine lurches and grabs the greasy cables to stop her fall.

**HEROINE**

Goddamn it!

**MAIN BAR**

**TUFFY**

It stopped. It fuckin' stopped!

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

Heroine screams as the elevator shakes. Teen Beast is struggling to climb right under her.

**MAIN BAR**

**TRAMPY**

Do something!

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

**HEROINE**

**I'M ALIVE! OPEN THE DOOR!**

**MAIN BAR**

Tuffy moves for the keg door. Adulterer grabs The Judge from Bartender.

**ADULTERER**

Stop!

**TRAMPY**

What the fuck are you doing?!

**ADULTERER**

They can't get in here! We agreed!  
They'll get us!

**TUFFY**

She can make it!

**ADULTERER**

I will not die because of her!

**BARTENDER**

Don't be stupid, drop the gun!

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

Beast is Heroine HACKS at one of the two greasy cables. Teen  
in the elevator car and RISING.

**MAIN BAR**

**TRAMPY**

**YOU'RE KILLING HER!**

**ADULTERER**

They'll get in! We'll all die!

**INSIDE KEG ELEVATOR**

rises Heroine almost has the primary cable cut. Teen Beast  
up to bite.

Teen SNAP!! The cable BREAKS. Heroine SOARS up the shaft.  
door Beast is pulled down to the bottom. The keg elevator  
bursts open on impact.

Heroine SLAMS into the ceiling, kicking and yelling.

**MAIN BAR**

rips Tuffy KNOCKS Adulterer's shotgun up, takes the gun, and  
open the keg door. Heroine swings out.

and P.O.V. - Teen Beast is right behind her with mouth open  
ready to feed. Tuffy points her shotgun.

BLAM! Teen lurches back, dropping back down the shaft.

floor. Tuffy slams the keg door shut. Heroine pants on the

Adulterer is down, winded.

**BOZO**

Welcome back.

**HEROINE**

F-f-fuck you.

**BARTENDER**

What the hell happened?

**TUFFY**

You okay?

**HEROINE**

I think they made it.

She turns to Adulterer, rigid.

**HEROINE**

Stop trying to get people killed. It is getting very old.

She notices the peanut barrels on top of the bar. Two wooden planks serve as track, leading straight for the side wall.

**HEROINE**

What's this?

**BOZO**

Ingenuity, baby. Ingenuity.

**HEROINE**

(to Bartender)

I need some shells.

**BARTENDER**

I have two left.

Bartender expels a shell from The Judge and hands it over.

**BARTENDER**

Make it count.

Heroine cringes, eyeing the lined up Molotov cocktails.

**HEROINE**

Let's prepare ourselves, they ought to be here with the truck any minute.

**BOSS MAN**

Bullshit.

lazily

Boss Man sips a bottle, still hopped-up on morphine. He loads his pistol from a pool of bullets on his belly.

**BOSS MAN**

If you ask me, I'm gonna just lay right here, wait for sunrise, then walk on out of here.

**HEROINE**

That's your choice, but this is going to get a whole lot worse before it gets any better.

Boss Man shrugs, content with himself.

**BOSS MAN**

If all of you run for it, they won't care about lil ol' me. They like the food that moves...

belly.

CRASH! Teen Beast's arm ERUPTS through the Boss Man's

His pistol and bullets scatter across the floor.

**BOSS MAN**

**OHHH!!!**

pulls

SNAPPP!!! His head and legs SLAP together as the arm him through a small hole in the floor.

pureed

The group jumps back. Blood rockets out. His body is down the tiny hole.

**HEROINE**

Get on the tables!!! On the tables!!!

Everyone struggles to get on the tables.

CRASH! Teen Beast's arm reaches up and GRABS Para's

floor. wheelchair, violently shaking it. Para FALLS to the

Teen Beast's arm grabs Para's leg...

**PARA**  
**HELP ME!!!**

**BOZO**  
Bonsai!

He Bozo jumps from a table and STOMPS on Teen Beast's arm.  
picks up Para and TOSSES him onto a table.

**BOZO**  
Hot potato!!!

The Bozo leaps back onto a table. POP! The power cuts out.  
room goes black.

**BEER GUY**  
We're gonna die!

**ADULTERER**  
What the hell?!

**HEROINE**  
Settle down!

**TRAMPY**  
Stop it! Stop it! Stop it!

group And with that, the shouting and pounding stops. The  
nervously shuffles around the tables.

There's silence.

Dead silence.

heard. Then, far is the distance, beyond the walls, a sound is

survivors It's screaming. And it's approaching. Rapidly. The  
maneuver to peek out the front walls.

**BARTENDER**  
What's that?

Tuffy sees what is coming.

**TUFFY**

They didn't make it.

**EXT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

are Being held by Papa and Momma Beast, Roadie and Coach  
both rushed towards the wall like human battering rams.

**ROADIE**

**RUN!!!**

THUD! The first strike causes the men to HOWL.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

the The survivors shake in sickened silence. From beyond  
walls, they can hear high-pitched SCREAMS.

blood THUD! THUD! THUD! With every strike, a splattering of  
spits through the planks of wood.

**BARTENDER**

That wall's coming down!

**BOZO**

Commence Plan B!

The entire group goes into motion.

**HEROINE**

What's Plan B?

**BOZO**

Just watch the floor and keep the  
others safe!

wood THUD! THUD! THUD! With a final furious strike, a few  
hisses. planks splinter. Papa Beast sticks in his head and

**BOZO**

Bomb's away!!!

the From the bar, Beer Guy, Tuffy, and Adulterer release  
Papa first peanut barrel. It's ablaze and sails straight for

knocking  
Beast. BLAM! It explodes, bursting open the wall and  
back Papa Beast. The wooden walls go up in flame.  
.38  
Para, on a side table, reaches out and grabs Boss Man's  
from the floor.  
The second peanut barrel is released. It sails outside  
the  
breach, but it doesn't explode. Nevertheless, the  
Beasts  
stay far away.  
Teen Beast madly rips floor boards away, moving towards  
Para's  
table. Teen Beast bursts through the floor, knocking  
Para to  
the floor.  
him,  
Para crawls to his fallen wheelchair. Teen Beast spots  
moves in to feed.  
and  
Para points his seat back at the scattered .38 bullets  
power  
flips the armrest switch. SNAP! The bullets jump to the  
just  
magnet. Para yanks one free, loads the pistol and turns  
as Teen Beast strikes...  
back  
POP! The shot hits Teen Beast in the eye, sending him  
down the hole in the floor.  
his  
Heroine and Bartender move in. When Teen Beast sticks  
shotguns  
head out of the hole again, they thrust both their  
into each ear.

#### **HEROINE**

Now!

BLAM-BLAM! The two shots scatter head everywhere.  
The flames in the bar spread, catching the entire wall  
and  
roof on fire.

**EXT. BAR -- MOMENTS LATER**

the  
her  
The second barrel comes to a stop a good distance from  
bar. Suddenly, the top is knocked off. Trampy sticks  
head out.

Seeing no trouble, she emerges, dizzy as hell, and  
races for  
the nearby BEER TRUCK.

**INT. BAR -- MOMENTS LATER**

peanut  
out of  
Papa and Momma Beast both charge the bar. The third  
barrel is released. It sails for them, but they dive  
the way.

smoke  
KABLOOM! It takes out the rest of the wall. Fire and  
fills the place.

nails  
Adulterer douses Momma Beast with booze as Beer Guy  
her with a lit Molotov cocktail.

shrieking.  
WHOOSH! Engulfed in flame, she bolts from the bar

**BOZO**

One down, one to go!!!

wildly.  
Papa enters and is instantly cornered. He swings

**HEROINE**

(to Bartender)

Help me!

and  
antlers.  
Heroine and Bartender rip the DEER HEAD from the wall  
charge Papa, pinning him against the wall with the

**HEROINE**

Come on!

down.  
Bozo and Beer Guy dive into Papa's legs, holding them

Tuffy picks up The Judge.

Tuffy  
that  
knock

WHAM! The shotgun butt knocks out Papa's front teeth.  
raises the weapon again, staring down at the monster  
killed her child, but Papa Beast gets an arm free to  
away her fatal blow.

With  
face to  
but

Bartender wrenches Papa Beast's arm with all his might.  
her hair stuck in Papa Beast's claw, Tuffy is pulled  
face with the beast. She squirms as he chomps at her,  
with no front teeth, he can't do immediate damage.

**BARTENDER**

I can't hold him!!!

**HEROINE**

Do something!!!

Beast's  
sucking

Tuffy reaches back and shoves her fist into Papa  
mouth, jamming it down his throat. He instantly gags,  
for air.

tight.

Papa Beast struggles to get free, but the others hold

oxygen.

Papa Beast's body begins to quiver from a lack of

His eyes widen, face to face with Tuffy.

**TUFFY**

**CHOKE ON IT!!!**

drifting  
pulls

With one last lunge, Papa Beast shakes, his life  
away. His eyes turn black as his body goes limp. Tuffy  
out her arm from his throat.

**BARTENDER**

God...

**BOZO**

I need to get your number.

Papa  
dug

Tuffy shakes her wet arm dry. As the group pulls away, Beast is still pinned to the wall with the deer antlers into the wood.

Heroine turns to Grandma and Grandpa, offering a hand.

**HEROINE**

Come on, I'll help you.

**GRANDPA**

No thank you, we're content.

**HEROINE**

I'm not leaving anyone behind.

**GRANDMA**

Maybe next time, dear.

the

Heroine swallows and nods. HONK-HONK-HONK! Just outside breached wall, the beer truck pulls up.

**EXT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

wheel,  
layer

The beer truck screeches to a halt. Trampy's at the waving the group over. With the bar burning, a thick of SMOKE blankets the entire area.

from

The people amass at the opening, but Heroine stops them advancing. The group stares the dark night. Silent.

**HEROINE**

She's still out here.

Heroine eyes the truck, seeing something she likes.

**HEROINE**

Stay put.

She creeps out alone.

**HEROINE**

Where are you... come on...

Nothing. Just smoke. And silence.

**HEROINE**

Come on! Come on!

From the smoke, a smoldering Momma Beast charges like a bull.

At the truck, Heroine opens the back doors and dives in, leaving the doors open. Momma Beast gives chase, entering the back.

**INSIDE TRUCK**

Heroine is deep into the truck as Momma Beast enters. She advances, hissing.

**HEROINE**

Come and get me you blood-chugging  
**CUNT!**

Momma howls and charges. Heroine slides out the side door, locking it behind her. Before Momma can see the trap, Beer Guy slam closed the rear doors.

**OUTSIDE TRUCK**

Beer Guy latches it. Trampy comes around the truck.

**TRAMPY**

You got her? You got her!

**HEROINE**

Not for long, we gotta burn it.

Heroine looks to the others at the breach.

**HEROINE**

Come on! Let's blow this thing!

The others move into action. Beer Guy takes off his shirt and shoves it into the fuel tank. Adulterer and Bozo, with Para riding piggyback, help. They use the Molotov cocktails to make a fuel trail leading away from the truck.

**BEER GUY**

When this lights, run like hell.

his About fifteen yards away from the truck. Bozo throws silver-plated American Eagle lighter to Heroine.

**HEROINE**

(catching lighter)

Here we go...

OCK! Then, a noise: EOCH-OCK-OCK! EOCK-OCK-OCK! EOCK-OCK-

truck. A deafening pattern of sound erupts from within the

It's Momma Beast. Again and again.

**TUFFY**

What is that?

**HEROINE**

She's calling for help.

the Heroine drops the lighter onto the fuel. It races for the truck. When feet away, COUSIN BEAST lands, stomping out the fire with his foot.

**BOZO**

The fan has officially been buried in the shit.

of Instantly, another beast, AUNT BEAST, lands on the top the truck. These Beasts are like the others, but stripped. The group gasps. Trampy backs away.

**TRAMPY**

We have to run --

culprit, BURST! Trampy's rib cage is ripped from her body. The box UNCLE BEAST, stands behind her. Her organs drop like a roar. of vegetables. Cousin Beast lets out a high-pitched Momma From atop the truck, the rear doors are ripped open. Beast emerges.

**HEROINE**

Get to your cars!!!

The Beasts spring into action, chasing the group.

Beast

Bozo, with Para on his back, sprints for his car. Aunt  
RIPS Para from Bozo's back.

**BOZO**

Motherfucker! Give him back!

still

Bozo runs for his Trans-Am. Para falls to the ground,  
alive. Bozo turns back and sees him.

**BOZO**

Oh Jesus!

**PARA**

**HELLLPPP!**

runs.

Bozo grabs his brother and puts him on his back again,

**BOZO**

I thought we lost you --

Para is RIPPED into the air again.

**BOZO**

You FUCKER!

Tuffy and Bartender jump into his PICKUP TRUCK.

**TUFFY**

(to Heroine)

Get in!

Heroine hops in the back.

lags

Beer Guy and Adulterer run to a car together. Beer Guy  
behind, continually looking over his shoulder.

**ADULTERER**

Run and quit looking back!

hit

As Beer Guy looks forward, Aunt Beast and Uncle Beast

his

him HIGH-AND-LOW, cutting him in half. Bozo makes it to

Trans-Am.

**BOZO**

**DO IT!**

VAHVVVVOOOMMMM! The car roars to life. He pushes in a  
tape.

The "MIAMI VICE" theme song blares from the speakers.

**BOZO**

Get me FUCK BIRDS!

Bozo peels out. Aunt Beast lands right in his path.

**BOZO**

No you don't!

BAM! He SMACKS Aunt Beast head on, sending the  
creature's disemboweled body sailing through the air.

**BOZO**

**VENGEANCE!**

Para DROPS from the sky, still ALIVE and panting. Cars  
are moving everywhere.

**PARA**

Oh Jesussss...

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

The burning JUKEBOX plays a slow love song. Dancing and  
holding each other, Grandpa smooches Grandma on the  
forehead.

**GRANDPA**

We had a good run.

**EXT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Para crawls along the ground, being ignored by the  
Beasts.

**PARA**

**HELP ME! HELP ME SOMEBODY!**

Bozo turns on his windshield wipers to clear off the  
blood and guts. He spots Para.

**BOZO**

Hang on!

Para claws the ground.

**PARA**

Hurry! Hurry! Hurry!

Bartender jerks the wheel of his car.

**BARTENDER**

Oh shit!

Para sees Bartender's approaching truck.

**PARA**

**NOOO!!!**

his

Para rolls right, just missing tires. Para yells for brother.

**PARA**

**COME ON! GODDAMN IT!**

Bozo's eyes bulge.

**BOZO**

Brother!!!

BAM! Para is SMEARED by Adulterer's car.

**ADULTERER**

Shit!

Bozo floors it.

**BOZO**

(overly endearing)

I meant to tell you so much!

The remaining cars maneuver to hit the open road.

**INT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

enters,

Grandpa and Grandma hold each other tight. Uncle Beast moving to their table. It moves in for the kill.

Grandpa kisses his wife gently.

**GRANDPA**

Close your eyes, hon.

car  
The Beast OPENS its massive jaws and... CRASH! Bozo's  
DRIVES through the bar, SMEARING the Beast.

**INT. BOZO'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS**

**BOZO**

**YOU ARE SUCKING MY DICK!!!**

bar.  
Bozo guns the engine, crashing out the other end of the

**EXT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Bozo's car veers, flipping over a pile of rubble.

**BOZO**

Motherfucker!!!

KNIFE  
and  
Bozo squirms in his flipped car, UPSIDE-DOWN.  
He hears a Beast approaching. He pulls out a BUTTERFLY  
from the open glove box and SAWS at his safety belt.  
Cousin Beast leans into the passenger side of the car  
looks him right in the eye. Bozo raises the knife.

**BOZO**

Lord, if I die, bury me upside down  
so the world can KISS MY ASS!

Cousin Beast leaps in.

**EXT. BAR -- CONTINUOUS**

The remaining TWO CARS race down the road.

**INT. BARTENDER'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS**

With the peddle to the floor, Bartender drives.

**BARTENDER**

I think we're in the clear --

and  
BAM! Momma Beast lands on the roof. She reaches inside  
yanks out Bartender's throat. The car veers.

Momma Tuffy rights it, leaning over and stomping on the gas.  
yanks at the door, pulling it open. Tuffy pushes out  
Bartender's corpse and JERKS the wheel.

**IN THE BACK**

Beast Momma Beast falls back, knocking down Heroine. Momma  
with one nearly falls out, but manages to grab the rear gate  
holds on claw. Defenseless, Heroine backs away. Momma Beast  
anything. tightly, pulling herself onto the bed of the truck.  
Tuffy stares back through the glass, unable to do

snags Momma Beast lunges towards Heroine. Momma Beast's claw  
creature's Heroine's locket, jerking Heroine right up to the  
second. face. The locket catches Momma's attention for split

Heroine. Her remaining eye goes from the picture of Charlie to

Momma's mouth opens wide. Heroine screams!

locket And then, a beam of the RISING SUN catches the gold  
gone, and burns into Momma's eye. In one quick motion, she's  
taking the locket with her.

for Heroine lets out her breath, reaching around her neck  
Tuffy what is no longer there. The truck SKIDS to a halt.  
jumps out.

**TUFFY**

Are you okay?!

**HEROINE**

I don't know, I think --

**ADULTERER (O.S.)**

Hey!

They both jump as Adulterer approaches.

**ADULTERER**

Are you two all right? They left! We made it! I think we made it!

**TUFFY**

They'll be back.

**HEROINE**

We're safe until dark, but we need to find other people.

Heroine rises and moves to the cab of the truck. She finds a pack of cigs under the visor. Pops in the lighter.

**HEROINE**

You know where the IGA grocery store is over in Red Mountain?

**ADULTERER**

Um, yeah, ten miles west.

**HEROINE**

They have a bomb shelter.

and PING! The lighter springs out, hot. Heroine lights up and passes one to Tuffy.

**HEROINE**

We'll meet in three hours?

**ADULTERER**

I don't wanna go home alone... I don't wanna see what might have...

**TUFFY**

Don't worry about that. Just go.

Moment of silence as Adulterer and Tuffy look down the desolate road.

**ADULTERER**

I'm sorry about your son. I really am.

Tuffy nods, affectionately touching his hand.

**ADULTERER**

Where are you two going?

**HEROINE**

We're going to get my little girl.

**ADULTERER**

I wish you luck.

the  
The car peels off. Adulterer watches the car tear down  
road. He glances up at the RISING SUN.

**EXT. TOWN ROAD -- DAY**

breeze.  
A sign reading "RED MOUNTAIN" swings lazily in the

random  
Tuffy and Heroine coast down a town road. There are  
POOLS OF RED BLOOD in the dirt. No one in sight.

**EXT. TOWN ROAD -- DAY**

sign of  
Adulterer drives along a small town road. There's no  
life here either.

**EXT. HEROINE'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

wind.  
The car pulls up to the house. The only sound is the

**INT. BARTENDER'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS**

caution.  
Heroine and Tuffy look at each other and proceed with

**INT. ADULTERER'S CAR -- DAY**

swinging  
He pulls up in front of his house. The front door is  
open, BANGING against the door frame.

**INT. HEROINE'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

Heroine enters the ransacked house. Tuffy follows.

**INT. ADULTERER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

He enters his house. It too, is a mess.

**INT. HEROINE'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

They

They look down the stairs to the basement. Nothing.  
move up the stairs to the second floor.

**SECOND FLOOR**

SMACK! They spin to the noise.

**INT. ADULTERER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

He moves up the stairs to the master bedroom. SMACK!

There's a noise at the end of the hall. SMACK!

**INT. HEROINE'S GRANDMOTHER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

They cautiously move to the last room in the hall. A  
scratched, closed door without an outside handle.

**HEROINE**

Oh no...

Heroine kicks in the door and...

THE

There's a note on a teddy bear that says, "WE WENT TO

**SHELTER. LOVE GRANDMA AND CHARLIE."**

**TUFFY**

They're alive!

The shudders SMACK against the wall.

**INT. ADULTERER'S HOUSE -- DAY**

kids.

Adulterer holds a shattered PICTURE of his wife and two

He sighs and puts it down.

**ADULTERER**

I'm sorry... I'm so sorry...

**EXT. IGA (GROCERY STORE) -- DAY**

stiff

The sun shines bright in the cloudless sky. There is a

lurches

wind that stirs up the dust. Bartender's car slowly

up the street.

**INT. BARTENDER'S CAR -- CONTINUOUS**

Heroine and Tuffy skeptically look at the surroundings.

**HEROINE**

It's right up there, in the back of  
the store.

**EXT. IGA (GROCERY STORE) -- CONTINUOUS**

They  
Adulterer  
The car pulls up in the back of the store and stops.  
get out, looking around. Tuffy holds a machete.  
kneels against his car.

**HEROINE**

Where is everyone?

**ADULTERER**

I don't know, I just got here. Did  
you find your girl?

**HEROINE**

She's supposed to already be here.

**TUFFY**

Your family?

Adulterer shakes his head, acknowledging their death.

**TUFFY**

I'm sorry.

Adulterer sheepishly nods.

**HEROINE**

This place is a ghost town.

beyond  
The group makes their way to the store front, peeking  
the glass doors.

**ADULTERER**

(pointing)  
Look!

CHARLIE  
In the distance, in middle of a dusty parking lot,  
stands staring at them.

**HEROINE**

Charlie?

fidgets Heroine runs to her and the others follow. Charlie awkwardly. She cries and blood stains her dress.

**HEROINE**

Charlie!

As Heroine nears, Adulterer GRABS her arm.

**ADULTERER**

Stop! There's something wrong!

**HEROINE**

Honey!?

around her The group eyes Charlie, noticing Heroine's locket  
Suddenly, ankle, leading to a slightly ajar manhole cover.  
the sunlight starts to FADE. They look up the sun.

**TUFFY**

Oh god.

left to The MOON moves in front of it -- a SOLAR ECLIPSE. Beast  
HISSING and FLUTTERING is heard. Heroine looks from  
right, panic stricken.

**CHARLIE**

Mommy!

something The sunlight is fading. The manhole cover shakes,  
but is holding Charlie in place. Heroine lurches forward,  
Adulterer holds her at bay.

**ADULTERER**

It's a trap!

the At a standstill, the group looks around for options. In  
them. distance, the darkness of the eclipse rolls towards

for Adulterer reacts, grabbing Tuffy's machete and lunging  
manhole Charlie. The strike cuts the chain at her ankle. The  
cover POPS off and a Beast claw sinks into Adulterer.

hoisting The darkness covers the manhole. Momma Beast rises,  
Adulterer's blood dripping body from the ground.

**ADULTERER**

(gurgling blood)

Run!!!

Beast. Heroine scoops up her child, moving away from Momma

store Tuffy grabs them both, leading them back towards the  
him front. As Adulterer's blood flows, Momma Beast drags  
towards her main prey.

close. A blanket of darkness leads Momma Beast, overtaking the  
survivors. At the store front, Heroine pulls Charlie

**HEROINE**

(a whisper)

I love you...

**CUT TO**

**BLACK:**

**EXT. IGA (GROCERY STORE) -- AN HOUR LATER**

parking A string of ten WHITE VANS come to a halt in the dusty  
steps lot. THE MAN IN TAN (45, buzz cut, leathery skin, cool)  
from the lead van and surveys the ravaged small town.

dressed A swarm of men emerge from the other vehicles, all  
into alike in work boots, gas masks and coveralls. They go  
action honing in on rubble with SENSORS and COUNTERS.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

What's the damage radius?

laptop. TECH (27, horn-rimmed glasses, all business) eyes a

**TECH**

Twenty miles. Red Mountain,  
surrounding farms, local TV studio.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

How many picked up the broadcast?

**TECH**

We'll have figures within the hour.

The Man in Tan closes his eyes in thought.

**TECH**

Sir, what's the spin?

**THE MAN IN TAN**

Tornado cluster.

**TECH**

This is the California high desert.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

Get what you need to sell it.

**COMPANY MAN (O.S.)**

Sir, we have movement!

of  
MAN  
The Man in Tan moves to a few men standing over a pool  
blood and guts. Using the sensor equipment, the COMPANY  
follows the blood trail that enters the grocery store.

**INT. IGA (GROCERY STORE) -- CONTINUOUS**

air.  
The place is torn to hell. Dust and soot hangs in the

letting  
the  
The men instinctively raise their high-powered rifles,  
the flashlights on the ends lead the way. They follow  
trail of blood to a back FREEZER LOCKER.

It's scratched, bashed and thrashed.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

Open it.

chainsaw  
back at  
Company Man #2 steps forward and uses a metal-cutting  
to cut through the hinges. The door falls with a THUD.  
As the dust clears, Tuffy, Heroine and Charlie stare

the men, huddled together in a defensive stance.

The Man in Tan creaks his neck.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

Gentlemen, help them to safety.

Heroine, holding Charlie, lurches back.

**HEROINE**

You're not safe, she's still alive,  
she'll be back...

**THE MAN IN TAN**

Relax. We know. We're the calvary.

The Man in Tan steps forward, guiding the group out.

**EXT. IGA (GROCERY STORE) -- MOMENTS LATER**

bloody

A bulky security truck pulls up. A DRIVER, holding a  
rag to his nose, gets out and moves to the back door.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

What happened to you?

door.

The Driver nods to the back of the truck, opening the

Bozo lurches out, handcuffed and chained.

**BOZO**

Get these cuffs off me! I'm a goddamn  
hero for Christ's sake!

Grandma in

A shirtless, irate BOZO sits next to Grandpa and  
the back. He settles at the sight of the others.

**GRANDMA**

G'morning.

**BOZO**

Thanks for waitin' for me back there,  
really fuckin' appreciate it!

helped

Heroine covers her daughter's ears as the survivors are  
into the truck. Tuffy sits, looking to Bozo.

**TUFFY**

How'd you survive?

**BOZO**

I found a new weak spot on 'em, but  
it damn ain't pretty getting to it.

Heroine, last in the truck, turns to the men.

**HEROINE**

Where are you taking us?

**THE MAN IN TAN**

A trauma center. We have doctors  
waiting.

(off Heroine's pause)

You're in good hands now.

Tan The door shuts on Heroine's concerned face. The Man in  
locks eyes with the Driver.

**THE MAN IN TAN**

Do it quick and spread the mess.

truck The Driver nods back. Sinister implication understood.  
inhales. The Man in Tan lights a cigarette as he watches the  
drive off. The truck's logo reads, "FARM-AID." He

Freeze on him.

**NAME: THE MAN IN TAN**

**AGE: 45**

**OCCUPATION: HE CAN'T TELL YOU**

**PURPOSE: TO LAY GROUNDWORK FOR SEQUEL**

**LIFE EXPECTANCY: PRETTY F-ING GOOD**

The Man in Tan exhales a gust of smoke.

**OUT:**

**FADE**

**THE END**