

Humans vs. Zombies
Battle Across Time
Part 2

INT. DAVIS LIBRARY BASEMENT- NIGHT

The basement appears calm. Not a soul in sight. Then CHELSE LANG sprints into view.

She looks over her shoulder at a RUNNING ZOMBIE chasing after her. Red eyes all the more intimidating in the dark.

Chelse reaches over her back to a pack of arrows.

She readies her bow and quickly fires at the runner. The arrow pierces its shoulder making the zombie roar fiercely.

However, it drags the arrow from its shoulder without losing any momentum.

CHELSE

Damn it!

Chelse rounds a corner and pushes herself harder, but the zombie gains on her with each passing second. Chelse almost stumbles, but keeps her balance.

She looks back over her shoulder and almost screams at the few inches between her and the zombie.

She jabs her bow into its chest knocking it off balance and sending it to the floor. Chelse continues her run down another hallway, but slides to a stop at a dead end.

CHELSE (CONT'D)

Great.

She hears the zombie and goes for her arrows only to realize she used them all up.

Chelse silently curses as the zombie runs into view. She does the only thing she can. She sprints at the charging zombie.

Like a game of chicken neither refused to let up; up to Chelse's eyes locking with the zombie's horrid red eyes.

She ducks just underneath its arms and knocks its feet out from under it with her bow.

The zombie crashes to the floor and Chelse jumps onto its back.

She reaches for a second sheath strapped to her back and pulls out a machete.

In one motion she slices into the zombies neck only the blade does not full decapitate it.

(CONTINUED)

Chelse yells and cuts into the zombie's head again, and again, and again, until finally succeeding decapitation.

Chelse pants slightly as she rolls off the corpse. Wiping some of the blood that splattered on her face off.

She hears slow clapping at the end of the hallway and sees Kevin leaning against the wall.

Chelse stands while cleaning her blade.

CHELSE (CONT'D)

Hi Kevin. What are you doing here?

KEVIN

You had to be monitored remember?

CHELSE

I don't need a monitor.

KEVIN

I know, but it's regulation. No one practices zombie killing without help.

MICHELLE

I don't know about you Kevin, but I'm pretty sure this is Chelse's worst practice run yet. She never runs out of arrows.

Chelse spots MICHELLE TODD walking into view. She rolls her eyes and walks up to her.

CHELSE

I don't need help from you or anyone.

MICHELLE

Not even Cas?

Chelse's fist balls up, but Kevin grabs her arm before she can try anything.

KEVIN

Look we know you're upset since we got cut off from ECU.

MICHELLE

But that doesn't give you the right to be a bitch about it. At least ECU's still standing. What do me, Lacey, and the others have? Nothing thanks to the Sentinels.

Chelse pulls her hand out of Kevin's grip. She looks from Michelle to Kevin.

CHELSE

I'm not upset about losing contact, alright. It's this stupid time travel plan we have.

KEVIN

What's so stupid about it? We go back in time. We get our lives back. It's that simple.

CHELSE

We have no idea how any of this works. Will we be erased from history? Will we have new memories? I only met Cas because of the outbreak. If we go through with this I could forget her. I love her and you both know that. Maybe it sounds a little selfish-

KEVIN

(interrupts)

You think. You aren't the only person that's lost someone.

CHELSE

(snaps)

Last I checked Christine's still alive.

KEVIN

As long as the Sentinels say so. I may never see her again as well when we go back in time. But this is the greater good we're talking about.

CHELSE

Well that greater good sucks.

Chelse turns her back on Kevin and Michelle and goes to collect the arrows she lost along the practice course.

INT. SENTINEL HOLDING CELL- CONTINUOUS

The Sentinels may be evil, but they at least were classy. Their holding cells came with the typical bed, but also had a toilet, and a large bookcase filled with books from every genre. Even comic books were present.

(CONTINUED)

Sitting on the bed is CHRISTINE PILATO. Casually reading a comic from Robert Kirkman.

There's a flash of light in her room and she glances over to the source.

CHRISTINE
Oh hi, Claire.

Claire stares intensely at the smile Christine has on her face.

CLAIRE
You really enjoy doing that don't you?

CHRISTINE
What? Smile?

Claire nods.

CHRISTINE
Well it's better than just moping around my cell. Though to be honest that's kind of hard with all the recreational reading material I have.

CLAIRE
If I had my way, things would be so bad here you'd be begging for us to make you into a zombie.

Christine gets in Claire's face, but still keeps up her smile.

CHRISTINE
Then I'm real lucky you don't run things around here.

Claire grabs Christine by the throat and forces her up against the bookcase.

CLAIRE
(coldly)
You WILL learn to fear me.

CHRISTINE
Won't happen anytime soon.

Claire tosses Christine at the opposite wall. Christine hits it and falls to the floor, but shakes her head, and keeps the smile up.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I don't understand why you guys
don't just kill me.

Claire doesn't respond and leaves. Christine shrugs her shoulders, but suddenly someone restrains her hands behind her back. A blade pressing into her neck.

CARL

It's because that's no fun,
Christine. This safe and secure
environment is all part of the
game. Nothing will satisfy me more
than seeing you finally lose that
brave face this cell helped to
make. Then I'll send what's left of
you to Kevin as a reminder about
betraying the Sentinels.

CHRISTINE

You won't. I know you.

CARL

No you don't. I was never one of
your precious survivors, so stop
treating me like I once was. I
needed help, you guys gave it to
me. I repaid my debt. End of story.

CARL SUTER shoves Christine onto her bed. She turns around, but Carl has seemingly vanished from the room.

INT. SENTINEL HALLWAYS- CONTINUOUS

Claire walks the hallways following a sign that points to the Weapons' lab.

CLAIRE

I still don't understand how you do
that.

CARL

What can I say. It's a gift.

Claire looks around the hall, but can't see Carl anywhere.

CARL (CONT'D)

Don't try. People only see me when
they are dying.

Claire blinks her eyes and Carl suddenly appears in her path.

(CONTINUED)

CARL (CONT'D)

Or unless I want them to see me.

CLAIRE

I can see why they call you the walking death.

CARL

I really hate that nickname.

Claire laughs at him as the lab doors open up.

INT. WEAPONS' LAB- CONTINUOUS

Claire and Carl enter the Weapons' lab and approach a table occupied by THOMAS DEAL and AMIT KATYAYAN.

CLAIRE

Hello Thomas. What are you working on?

Tom briefly looks at Claire, but then returns to examining the weapon before him.

TOM

A throwaway device from the survivors. I have to say that for a bunch of College Students, it's a remarkable piece of weaponry.

AMIT

Thanks for the compliment.

THOMAS

Please. Don't pretend like YOU had something to do with its creation.

CARL

They called it the gun beast.

Thomas looks up at the sound of Carl's voice except he's disappeared.

CLAIRE

He's around. Just keep talking. What could it do?

AMIT

It was meant to be our trump card. The gun beast possessed the power to fire through anything and we mean anything.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

You mean it could've broken through my force fields?

AMIT

Well, in theory at least. We used it on a few things, but never on a grand scale. Something was wrong with the firing mechanism. If it did work properly, who knows what kind of damage they could've caused?

CLAIRE

We should destroy it.

THOMAS

Hell no. This is a perfect weapon for the Sentinels to use once I get it working right.

Claire scowls at the two and her eyes start to turn red. Carl pushes his machete up to her back at the spinal cord.

CARL

Don't.

Claire turns around, but Carl has vanished once again.

AMIT

(taunting)

Remember. You're just a guest. You have no real power here. Nothing that matches Allister's that's for sure. You destroy this weapon and no force on Earth can keep you safe from his wrath.

Claire flips Amit and Tom off and exits the room.

INT. CLAIRE'S ROOM- A FEW MINUTES LATER

Claire enters her bedroom and sits on her bed. Amit's words about Allister still bouncing around her mind.

She waves her hand and her spell book materializes out of thin air. She closes her eyes and concentrates.

CLAIRE

Lacey. Can you hear me Lacey?

INT. LACEY'S ROOM- CONTINUOUS

Claire's voice penetrates Lacey's thoughts. She rolls her eyes and sets the guns she was checking aside on her bed.

LACEY

What do you want Claire?

CLAIRE (V.O.)

What? Can't a girl contact her sister for some friendly conversation?

LACEY

Nothing's ever friendly with you. Now tell me what it is you want?

CLAIRE (V.O.)

For my twin sister to be safe. I have something for you as a matter of fact.

Claire's spell book appears in Lacey's hands.

CLAIRE (V.O.)

You'll need all the help you can get in this hostile environment we live in.

LACEY

You'd honestly give my friends something that can help us succeed in our time travel mission.

CLAIRE (V.O.)

Not your friends. I don't give two flying shits about them.

Lacey looks back at the book.

CLAIRE

Just my family.

Lacey jumps at Claire's voice behind her. She screams, but no sound comes out of her mouth.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Relax. I won't hurt you.

Claire snaps her fingers and Lacey's voice returns.

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LACEY
(quietly)
What are you doing here!?

CLAIRE
Making sure you hadn't destroyed
the book during our mind chat for
one thing. Sure it's just a spare
copy, but it's a matter of
principles. Just think my offer
over will you.

Claire leans over and hugs Lacey. After a few seconds Lacey
decides to hug her back.

While Lacey can't see, Claire waves her hand over one of
Lacey's shotguns. It glows for a split second then turns
back to normal.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
I love you sister. Bye.

She disappears leaving Lacey with her book.

TO BE CONITNUED...