

Humans vs. Zombies
Battle Across Time
Part 9

By

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EXT. WASHINGTON D.C. STREETS- THE FUTURE

Everyone stares at Amit amongst the other officers.

SCHYLER

How do you look so young?

AMIT

Long story. Not that you're going
to live long enough to find out.

Amit reaches for something in his police car.

Schyler turns to Laura. She recognizes the look in Schyler's eyes. Laura gives her a quick nod.

Schyler nods back and then bolts from the area. The cops swiftly point their weapons at the fleeing Schyler.

AMIT

Hold your fire!

The cops obey as Amit pulls the gun beast out of his car.

TREVOR

SCHYLER!!!

Schyler looks over her shoulder and gasps at the sight of the gun beast.

She turns her head back and pushes herself even harder; adrenaline surging through every inch of her body.

Amit smirks and takes aim.

AMIT

This is going to be so much fun.

His grin grows even larger as the gun beast's targeting screen appears.

Schyler breaks away from the sidewalk and rushes into the streets; cars swerving to not hit her.

Amit laughs as the gun beast keeps a lock on her despite the cars briefly obstructing her from view.

He pulls back on the trigger and waits for the gun to let it rip...nothing happens.

AMIT

What...?

He tries again, but the weapon refuses to work.

(CONTINUED)

AMIT (CONT'D)

Son of a-!

Amit tosses the gun beast aside and prepares to launch into a full sprint after Schyler.

One of the officers quickly grabs his arm.

POLICE OFFICER #1

Let her go. She has no where to run.

Amit glares at the officer and grabs his hand. However, Amit calmly removes it from his arm and smirks at the officer's frightened look.

AMIT

Yes, you're right. Cuff the rest of them and lets bring them back to base.

KRISTEN

You're not gonna kill us?

AMIT

Have to give the runaway something to run back to.

WILL

You make me sick.

Amit gives Will the finger as the officers start loading the travelers into the police cars.

INT. POLICE CAR- CONTINUOUS

A struggling Laura is shoved into a police car. She futilely tries breaking her hand cuffs, then slams her hands on the car window.

She looks out the window and sees several other officers forcing a struggling Kristen onto the hood of the car as they attempt to cuff her.

Will tries to pry them off her, but Amit hits him in the arm and then his legs with a police baton causing him to collapse to the street.

Amit then easily cuffs Will's hands behind him.

Laura turns away and instead looks in the direction she saw Schyler run off in.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA
(to herself)
Be careful kid.

INT. DAVIS LIBRARY BASEMENT- THE PAST

Lacey and Past Schyler exit the elevator. Lacey having a far off look in her eyes as she and Schyler sit next to Bethany and Ian.

IAN
Back already? Where's everyone else?

PAST SCHYLER
It's complicated. I can't really explain.

Past Schyler looks over at Lacey. Lacey's eyes are transfixed on Claire's spell book tightly clenched in her hands. Bethany's eyes widen at the sight of it.

BETHANY
Where did you get that book?

LACEY
Where do you think?

PAST SCHYLER
Maybe now you'll explain what's going on?

LACEY
It's like I told you. It's magic.

PAST SCHYLER
There's no such-

LACEY
Ignis.

A ball of fire forms in the palm of Lacey's hand.

PAST SCHYLER
OK. I believe you.

LACEY
What, the spell I used on the 8th floor wasn't proof enough?

(CONTINUED)

IAN

Hold on. You distinctly told us
that you can't use magic.

LACEY

I shouldn't be able to. Holding the
book is not enough to activate the
magic. I wish I could explain how,
or how I even knew I could use it a
few minutes ago, but I can't.

BETHANY

Let's worry about that later. If
you can use magic now, maybe there
is a spell that can repair the
Tardis.

PAST SCHYLER

Tardis?

LACEY

It's a time machine.

PAST SCHYLER

Of course.

INT. THE WHITE HOUSE- THE FUTURE

The travelers are marched down the hallways of the White
House.

Laura observes photos of various zombies lining the walls.
Some of which she's never seen before.

Heavily armed guns march past the group and into another
section of the building.

At the end of the hallway is a door with the symbol of the
Sentinels painted on it.

Amit leads them to the door and opens it. The group goes
inside the room.

INT. PRESIDENT'S OFFICE- CONTINUOUS

The group piles into the President's office and stops at the
sight of an even bigger symbol of the Sentinels in the
carpet replacing the original symbol.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

Like what you've done with place.

ALLISTER

Haven't changed in the slightest
have you, Laura? Do me a favor.
Don't ever change.

The group freeze at the sound of ALLISTER'S voice as he turns around in the chair at the President's desk.

He leans back and places his feet on the desk with a smug expression.

He barely appears to be older than the time travelers. A few years at best.

ERIN

Out with the old and in with the
new, huh.

ALLISTER

Are you suggesting that I'd be so
callous as to murder the president?
Hardly. Though he doesn't have much
power as he used to these days. Now
then. Guards, please release our
guests from their handcuffs.

The guards do so without hesitation, though you can see the unease in their expression as they do so.

The second Laura's hands are freed she makes a grab for a knife strapped to Amit's hip.

She pulls it from its holster and throws it straight at Allister's head.

Allister catches it and effortlessly chucks it back.

The knife sinks into Trevor's right knee and he falls to the floor clutching it in pain.

LAURA

TREVOR!

Laura runs to him, but Amit bashes his gun into her face. Laura falls to the floor grabbing her nose as the guards restrain her to the floor.

Amit aims his gun at Laura's head and pulls the trigger. A shot rings out and his gun falls from his grasp to the floor.

(CONTINUED)

AMIT

FUCK!!!

He grabs his hand and stares in shock at the gaping hole in it. He then stares in surprise at Allister as he lowers his gun.

ALLISTER

There is no cause for anymore violence. Laura acted rashly and an example has been made. Speaking of examples, take Mr. Johnson to the infirmary.

Two of the guards hoist Trevor up and start to drag him away from the room.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Do yourself a favor and don't try to struggle.

Trevor looks over to Laura. She nods to him, he nods back, and allows himself to be led out the room. Allister then motions for the guards to help Laura up.

They obey, but keep a tight grip on her. She struggles, but ceases when she gets a good look at the hole in Amit's hand. It looks like it's...healing.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Sorry about your hand Amit. Report to the infirmary now.

Amit's expression is mostly blank as he obeys Allister's order. Laura watches him walk out the room with her eyes focused on his hand.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Something wrong Laura?

Laura just glares at him until Allister snaps his fingers.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

Of course. It's obvious.

He reaches into the desk and pulls out a pack of tissues. He tosses it to one of the guards next to Laura.

ALLISTER (CONT'D)

If you behave you are free to use them.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA

For what?

Allister points to his nose and Laura suddenly becomes aware of the fact that her nose is bleeding.

LAURA (CONT'D)

Fine.

The guards let her go and Laura takes the tissues.

ALLISTER

Now I'm sure you have many questions. Would you all like to hear the answers?

LAURA

Sure, though I doubt we're going to like them.

ALLISTER

I beg to differ.

TO BE CONTINUED...