

UNC HVZ  
Recap and Aftermath

By

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**Disclaimer:** This short script was written as a follow up to a game of Humans vs. Zombies and will as such only make sense to the people that participated in the game. When the character of Claire is referenced, it is not Claire Redfield.

BLACK SCREEN

**When the world goes to Hell. All you have left is the will to survive. But sometimes...even that isn't enough.**

Location: Chapel Hill

Population: Low Hundreds

Infection Rate: Spread though most of the campus and city

EXT. CHAPEL HILL CAMPUS-LATE EVENING

WILL

On your right man!

Bullets blaze out of CHRIS RESH'S gun tearing through the flesh of several zombies, but they keep coming at him.

A zombie leaps from the horde and crashes into Chris bringing them both crashing to the wet surface; gun falling out of reach.

Chris gasps as the zombie that was once his sister lunges at his throat.

A rifle smacks hard into the right side of GABI RESH'S face sending her off Chris and open to a follow up attack by CHESSA DECAIN.

Just as she pulls back on the trigger she flinches as a hand juts out of her lower chest.

CHRISTINE PILATO yanks her hand out of Chessa's body and slams her down to the ground. Super zombie LUKE MILLER charges the downed human.

Chessa aims her weapon at his head and pulls back on the trigger.

CHESSA

Die motherfucker!!!

The bullets rip right through Luke's face, but he somehow still lunges straight for Chessa's neck!

(CONTINUED)

Her screams are drowned out by Luke ripping out part of the flesh on her neck.

Christine shoves Luke off of Chessa and growls inhumanly. Her fist connects with Chessa's mouth hard and her teeth fly out; blood spewing everywhere.

Christine smashes her other fist into the side of Chessa's head and her nails tear the flesh from it.

She scratches at her again and again as Chessa in total blind panic tries to force her off. Christine growls, slams her fist into Chessa's chest, and wrenches out her heart!

WILL

Chessa! No!

WILL COSTEN aims his gun, but another roar catches his attention. He spins around and puts a bullet between LAURA STUBBS'S eyes. The wound heals instantly and she slashes out a Will's throat.

Will has no time to react to choking on his own blood, as Laura body slams him to the grass and mercilessly wails on every inch of his body.

She tears out one of his ribs, bashes it in the dead center of his forehead, disorienting him, and then sinks her teeth right into the same exact spot she hit.

BETHANY

There's too many of them!

TYLER

Keep shooting! Keep shooting! AHHH!

TYLER COLLINS falls face first into the dirt and feels a pair of hands puncture his flesh all the way down to his spine!

The zombies of KIM PARRETT and SEJAL PALMER pull at the same time and yank the entire thing from his body!

NIKI WAGSTAFF tackles Sejal off of Tyler's corpse, raises her gun, and bashes it into Sejal's head over and over and over again!

DEDREN SNEAD snatches her off Sejal and shoves her up against a statue so hard that it shatters several of her bones on contact.

He lets her limp body fall to the ground and then he and a pack of zombies proceed to tear her body limb from limb.

(CONTINUED)

JOSEPH PARRISH shoves a grenade into STEPHAN DUGA'S mouth and takes a dive as it blows the zombie to smithereens.

JOSEPH  
Eat it, bitch!

His victory laugh is cut short when PREETHI GOWRISHANKER leaps onto his back and bites into the back of his head while Kim bites into his leg bringing him down and making him easy prey.

MICHELLE TODD guns down NATHANIEL ARRINGTON, but DANNY KHALIL rips off part of the flesh on the back of her neck and then bashes her head up against a statue.

LACEY  
Leave her alone!

LACEY SHANKLE shoots Danny in the head killing him, but Michelle is already dead. Lacey doesn't have time to grieve as another zombie races at her.

The battle continues to rage on, but the humans situation continuously becomes more hopeless with each passing second.

SEAN HALSEY is decapitated, several zombies manage to actually reach IAN HELFRICH'S brain, every last bit of EMERSON CARDO'S skin is eaten until there's hardly anything left, but a skeleton; it's a slaughter house.

LACEY  
I'm almost out of ammo!

CHRIS RESH  
There's too many of them!

BETHANY  
Fall back! Fall back, now!

Bethany whacks CHRISTIAN RODRIGUEZ across the face with her gun, pumps his body full of bullets and turns to retreat. Everything goes into slow motion.

**Song: Sun's Gone Dim plays**

Bethany only gets a few steps away when Luke grabs hold of her neck and snaps it in one fluid motion.

CHELSEA LANG fires over her shoulder at Laura, but Laura catches her and bites into her shoulder as does GEORGE SCHLOSSER.

Gabi brings down Chris, who attempts to stab her with his knife. She stops it and forces the blade into Chris' throat, drags it out, and slashes into him multiple times!

JEN SPOSIT sprints faster than she ever has in her life, but a hand shoots out of the bushes and snatches her leg.

She crashes down, head first into the side walk, and she loses her grip on her gun.

JEN SPOSIT  
HELP ME!!!

JACKSON GOODMAN slides to a stop and dives at Jen grabbing one of her hands. Laura's foot steps on top of Jackson's wrist breaking it, causing him to release Jen, who is carried off out of sight screaming.

JORDAN HALE, JUSTIN FELTON, AMIT KATAYAYAN, and Laura each grab one of Jackson's limbs and slowly pull them apart.

Jackson tries to hold in his screams, but the pain is so intense its blinding. He lets it out and is finally dismembered.

Lacey and a handful of survivors all make a desperate rush for the street.

BRYAN  
Don't look back! Keep running!

BRYAN ALLEN fires the last of his clip at a sprinting Luke, but he somehow takes a giant leap, perfectly dodging every bullet, and lands in Bryan's path. Luke sharp nails slit Bryan's throat with no effort behind it.

ALLEN RIVENBACK is hoisted over Dedren's head and tossed into the side of a tree shattering all of the bones.

Christine rips out several of Michael Hebert's internal organs.

Lacey jumps over the stone wall and tosses her only grenade taking out a group of the zombies and sprints across the street into an alley.

Lacey jumps at the ladder to a fire escape, but a zombie grabs her and pulls her back down. She crashes into a dumpster and kicks out of her foot at the lunging zombie.

She shoots it between the eyes and stands up; realizing that she's alone and there are zombies charging her from either side of the alley.

Luke is leading the charge and she raises her gun.

LACEY

Fuck you.

She fires.

SMASH TO BLACK:

INT. UNDERGROUND LAB HALLWAY-FOLLOWING NIGHT

ALLISTER WITHERS walks along a dark and desolate hallway looking extremely nervous. He reaches a door and knocks twice.

The door automatically opens up granting him entrance. He gulps and steps inside.

INT. WESKER'S OFFICE-CONTINUOUS

ALLISTER

Albert Wesker, sir?

WESKER

Good evening Allister. What do you want?

ALLISTER

Subjects 50 and 25 have both been recovered. 50 is in good condition. 25 is stable, since re-capturing her months ago. However if we keep sending her back out like this, she's eventually going to burn out.

WESKER

A minor loss to the corporation as far as I'm concerned.

ALLISTER

But sir! She's the future! They all are. They're...

WESKER

(slams fist on desk)

Failures! That's what they all are! Subject 50 was the only one to do his exact task; to create more corpses that would still be intact for our experiments. Not to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WESKER (cont'd)  
feast on the humans until there was  
nothing left!

ALLISTER  
You saw the recorded footage  
sir. Subject 50 did maul a good  
number of the humans.

WESKER  
Yes, but he still didn't  
feed. Lest we forget that Subject  
25 broke out of this facility  
months ago. She is not a reliable  
investment in this corporation and  
if it wasn't for her regenerative  
capabilities she would've been  
terminated a long time ago with the  
others.

ALLISTER  
If it wasn't for me and the other  
subjects you never would have had  
Subject 50.

WESKER  
And if it wasn't for me you'd be  
out of a job.

Allister opens his mouth, but only exhales.

WESKER (CONT'D)  
Now if you have nothing else of  
further value to tell me then get  
out of my sight.

ALLISTER  
(defeated)  
Yes, sir.

Allister turns and walks away; the nervousness in his step  
lost to barely contained anger.

The second the door shuts, Wesker looks back at his computer  
and types a command.

**Location: Chapel Hill**

**Terminate- Y/N?**

Wesker grins and presses the 'Y' key.

EXT. CHAPEL HILL CAMPUS- NIGHT

A bomber soars over the Chapel Hill campus and deploys its payload. A single nuke drops down and in the span of only a few seconds detonates and wipes out the campus.

All of the zombies are wiped out in the blast leaving absolutely no trace of the undead or anything that can lead back to Umbrella.

INT. UNDERGROUND LAB -NIGHT

Wesker observes the destruction and smirks.

CLAIRE

A little over-kill. Don't you think?

Wesker looks up from the monitor to see CLAIRE standing at the entrance to his office.

WESKER

Claire? I'm surprised to see you awake.

CLAIRE

It takes more than a few primitive guns to keep me down for long Albert. You should know that.

WESKER

Regardless Claire, what I did was necessary. As I just informed our 'friend' Allister, what we created was a giant imperfection that couldn't be allowed to wander free.

CLAIRE

The merging of magic and science has never been perfect, Albert...

Claire lifts up her hand and Wesker's body freezes in place. He is lifted out of his chair and brought closer to Claire. A crushing feeling takes over his neck.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

But that doesn't give you the right to insult my children.

Wesker sneers and breaks out of her telepathic lock.

(CONTINUED)

WESKER

Don't ever do that again, unless you would like to see if you can heal from a grenade being shoved down your throat!

CLAIRE

(laughs)

You know I can't be surprised Wesker.

WESKER

The healing bullet wounds suggest otherwise, Claire.

Claire scowls at Wesker's smug expression. There is a faint glow in her eyes that matches the color of Wesker's behind his sunglasses. It dies out and she takes a deep breath to control herself.

CLAIRE

Where are they?

Wesker types a single key on his computer and the walls open up behind him revealing 7 cylindrical tanks.

Claire steps forward and inspects each tank. Super zombies DEREK PINKERTON and JENNA SPAIN are locked in tanks 6 and 15 respectively, which are filled with a green colored liquid.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Correct me if I'm wrong, but weren't these two previously killed?

WESKER

Yes. Doesn't mean they will stay dead for long.

A loud BANGING noise catches their attention and they watch as Laura tries breaking out of tank 25.

WESKER (CONT'D)

You're not escaping me this time. Neither will you.

He says this to a super zombie locked in tank 17; ALI IYOOB.

Wesker glances over Subject 20 and looks at Subject 49; JUSTIN PRUITT, like his brethren, smashes his fists against the glass of his container and gives out a long growl.

Locked in the last container is Luke; container filled with the same liquid healing some of his more extensive injuries.

(CONTINUED)

WESKER (CONT'D)

This is only the beginning Claire.

Wesker, if possible, seems more in awe of these creations than Claire does at the moment. She gives him a small nod and then disappears from view.

INT. TRICELL LABS-NIGHT

Claire materializes in a different lab with the Tricell logo as opposed to the Umbrella symbol. She activates a monitor on the wall revealing Allister.

CLAIRE

Does he suspect anything?

ALLISTER

No. He still thinks he has my loyalty despite our earlier disagreement...but the zombies at Chapel Hill...

CLAIRE

An unfortunate loss, but we can make up for that once we've acquired the other super zombies. There are 7 in all and are kept behind a wall in Wesker's office.

ALLISTER

Figures. Still, you won't have to wait long. This fortress has the security of a college campus. Long live the Sentinels.

Allister severs the connection and Claire waves her hand opening the walls at the back of the room. A single tank is revealed.

**Subject 51.**

Claire observes it with awe and places a hand on the tank.

CLAIRE

It's like Wesker said. This is just the beginning. Isn't that right my sister?

Inside the tank, absorbing the liquid, wounds slowly healing, is Lacey Shankle.