

Total Carnage  
(teaser...sort of. Subject to change)

By

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EXT. CAFETERIA - NIGHT

A mighty storm rages outside. Rain POUNDING onto every bit of the uncovered terrain.

There is not a soul to be seen in the rain storm.

INT. CAFETERIA SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

A massive bolt of lightning FLASHES. The bolt illuminates the figures of college students, CHESSA DECAIN, CHRISTOPHER RESH, AND CHELSE LANG.

They are all soaked from the storm raging outside. Chelse violently shivers as Chessa grabs the sides of her face.

CHESSA

Chelse, focus. Hang in there. We're going to get you out of this.

Chelse's vision fades in and out. Chessa goes into her bag and pulls out some bandages.

She wraps them around a blood soaked bite mark on Chlese's left leg.

Chessa looks back into Chelse's eyes. They briefly turn red, then back to normal, and then back to red.

Chessa whips her head behind her to look at Chris. He is calmly cleaning out a shotgun.

Body subtly shivering, but he keeps calm.

CHESSA

(calm, but urgent)  
Chris, she is losing it. We have to move.

Chris looks at her from his table and casually starts to load the gun.

CHRIS

You know there's always the alternative, Chessa.

CHESSA

No. She's managed to hold out this long. She can hold on till we reach the anti-virus. Kevin's message said he has the area sealed off till we reach it.

(CONTINUED)

Chris finishes loading his gun and cocks it. He stands up and approaches the women. Chessa looks worried.

Chelse's panted breaths begin to sound like inhuman growls.

Chris stops before them and moves a hand to his back pocket.

He tosses a 9 millimeter hand gun, which Chelse catches.

CHRIS

Just remember. The inside of campus health is gonna be crawling with those things.

Chris nudges his head for the ladies to follow him. Chessa holds Chelse and supports her up to her feet.

Chelse takes one step on her bad leg and stumbles, but Chessa keeps her steady.

CHELSE

I'm OK, Chessa.

Chessa nods, but keeps Chelse steady regardless. They walk over to the table Chris is standing by.

He swaps out the shotgun for a sub-machine gun lying on the table.

He looks into Chelse's eyes.

CHRIS

Don't give me a reason.

Chelse closes and then opens her eyes. They have turned back to their normal color.

CHELSE

I won't.

Chris nods and hands Chessa his shotgun. They move on towards the exit.

They get no more than five steps when Chris motions for them to stop.

He trains his gun on the door leading to the kitchen. Chessa shines her flashlight on the door.

Chelse also aims her gun.

A window SMASHES at the back of the Cafeteria and a zombie rushes at the group. Chris spins around and open fires.

(CONTINUED)



The impact is so great that part of the wall breaks off. Chessa lets go of Chelse and sprints towards Chris.

The zombie Chelse shot suddenly grabs Chessa's legs and springs up.

It rapidly pulls her clawing at the floor as Chelse pumps the zombie's face full of more bullets.

It doesn't fall this time and Chelse leaps at Chessa grabbing her hand.

CHELSE

I've got you! Hang on!

Chelse pulls back as hard as she can, but a foot slams on her arm. Chessa's hand slips out of Chelse's.

CHELSE (CONT'D)

NO!

Chessa gets dragged off and Chelse kicks the dropped shot gun as hard as she can.

Chessa snags it right as she vanishes into the next room.

Chelse turns onto her back unloading the last of her clip into a zombie sending it over the edge of the second floor.

CHRIS

Chelse!

Chelse looks over her shoulder just as Chris is pulled out of the window by one of the zombies.

Chelse stops herself from screaming. She pushes up to her feet and runs for the broken escalator.

Her head buzzes louder than ever as another image floods her mind.

INT. SECOND FLOOR KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

*Chelse is in another part of the building staring at...Chessa.*

*She can't control herself and lunges forward. Chessa kicks whatever is attacking her in the face.*

CHESSA

Get back!

She fires her shot gun at the zombie's head.

INT. CAFETERIA SECOND FLOOR- CONTINUOUS

Chelse returns to her own point of view and the bite on her leg burns severely.

She trips and falls down the rest of the steps. She hits the floor and hangs onto her BURNING injury in agony.

A zombie makes a loud landing right in front of her.

It lets out a massive ROAR and Chelse stands and runs for the next door.

INT. FIRST FLOOR KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Chelse stumbles into the kitchen and acting quickly turns on a gas stove.

The zombie rushes into the kitchen, but Chelse snares its face and forces it right into the fire.

The zombie's arms flail to strike Chelse, but she refuses to let up. That is until her own face starts to smoke.

She releases the zombie and staggers back into the kitchen wall.

She puts a hand to her face and flinches at how HOT it feels.

**TO BE CONTINUED...**