

No Escape
by
Nate Buchman

INT. WAREHOUSE-NIGHT

A TV plugged into the wall. For a few seconds we see nothing but static. Static goes away. An image pops up. A TV reporter.

ON SCREEN: Reporter talks to the camera

REPORTER

Believe me when I say this could
very well be the end of the world.
God help us all.

The TV turns off. Louis throws the remote away and joins the others-Zoey, Bill, and Francis. All four are carrying guns be it a pistol, shotgun, or rifle.

All four brace themselves as they head for the exit.

EXT. ALLEYWAY-NIGHT

The group of four cautiously walk through the alley. When walking Bill and Francis are facing forwards, Louis and Zoey are the opposite with guns drawn out.

LOUIS

What do you think our chances of
survival are?

FRANCIS

About as likely as you getting
laid, which is never.

Bill stops the group. The sounds of a girl sobbing can be heard from behind a door they are standing across from.

ZOEY

A survivor?

INT. DARK ROOM-NIGHT

The door opens. Bill and Zoey look into the room with guns pointing into the black. On both guns a small light is on giving them a better view of the space. Slowly they both enter the space. The sound of a girl sobbing can be heard close by.

BILL

Over there.

Zoey points the light in the direction of the noise. A girl can be seen hunched over, crying.

(CONTINUED)

ZOEY
Hello? You Alright?

The girl turns her head. Her eyes are blood red. A pale color covers her skin. She's hungry.

ZOEY (cont'd)
RUN!

Bill and Zoey book for the door. The girl chases them out of the space.

EXT. ALLEYWAY-NIGHT

Bill and Zoey get back outside. Louis slams the door shut, but the girl manages to bust the door open. The group runs away.

EXT. CITY STREET-NIGHT

The group runs down the street trying to find a place to hide. Behind them we can see the red eyed girl running frantically to catch up with them. Francis, while running, aims his gun at the girl. BAM! Shot misses. BAM! Shot misses again. Zoey takes a grenade out from her pocket and tosses it.

BOOM! The girl that was chasing them is nowhere to be found.

LOUIS
That was close.

BILL
Are you sure about that?

Off in the distance a horde of "people" are dashing towards them, screaming and groaning with hunger on their minds.

FRANCIS
Oh shit.

The group runs off into the night with the horde trailing behind.