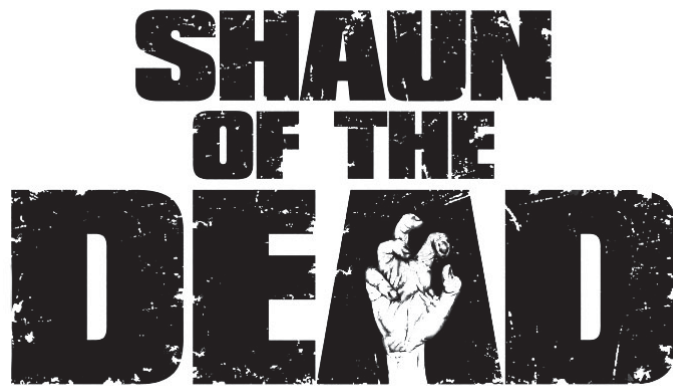


# SHAUN OF THE DEAD

The title 'SHAUN OF THE DEAD' is rendered in a large, bold, black, distressed font. The letter 'A' in 'DEAD' is replaced by a black and white image of a zombie in a white shirt, holding a gun.

by  
Simon Pegg and Edgar Wright

SPOOKY NOISES...CURIOSLY ELECTRONIC...A BELL RINGS...

**INT. PUB -NIGHT**

LANDLORD (O.S.)  
Last orders please.

Close up on the face of a MAN. He draws on his cigarette.

WOMAN'S VOICE (O.S.)  
Shaun?

SHAUN stares blankly into space.

SHAUN  
Yeah...

WOMAN'S VOICE (CONT'D)  
Do you see what I'm saying?

SHAUN  
Yeah, totally.

We reveal that SHAUN is sitting with a woman, LIZ. They are both in their late twenties. LIZ looks slightly concerned, SHAUN looks slightly confused. They are having a drink.

LIZ  
You shouldn't feel so responsible.

SHAUN  
Yeah...

LIZ  
I know he's your best friend but  
you do live with him.

SHAUN  
I know...

LIZ  
It's not that I don't like Ed.  
(speaks off to her right)  
Ed, it's not that I don't like you.

ED  
S'alright.

We reveal ED right next to them, playing a horror themed FRUIT MACHINE which bleeps spooky electronic noises. He is in his late twenties and slightly overweight.

LIZ  
It'd just be nice if we could-

ED  
(hits the fruit machine)  
Fuck!

LIZ  
-spend a bit more time together-

ED  
Bollocks!

LIZ  
-just the two of us-

ED  
Cock it!

A beat.

LIZ  
We have a laugh don't we?

SHAUN  
Yeah...

SHAUN and LIZ smile, sharing some private joke. SHAUN relaxes, momentarily off the hook. But...

LIZ  
But with Ed always here, it's no wonder I end up bringing my flatmates out. Then that only exacerbates things.

SHAUN  
What do you mean?

LIZ  
Well, you guys hardly get on do you?

SHAUN  
No, what does exacerbate mean?

LIZ  
It means 'to make things worse'.

SHAUN  
Oh right. Look, it's not that I don't like David and Di.

(speaks off to his right)

(MORE)

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Guys, it's not that I don't like  
you...

DAVID  
That's alright.

DIANNE  
That's alright.

We reveal DAVID and DIANNE, sitting next to LIZ. Both in their late twenties, DAVID is trendy but straight-laced, DI is colourful and chirpy. They hold hands.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
And it's not that I don't want to  
spend time with you because I do.  
It's just, Ed doesn't really have  
too many friends-

ED  
Can I get any of you cunts a drink?

SHAUN closes his eyes.

ED (CONT'D)  
Anybody?

DAVID  
No thanks.

DIANNE  
No thanks.

LIZ  
I'm fine thanks, Ed.

ED  
Pint Shaun?

SHAUN nods. ED holds out his palm to SHAUN, who sighs and reluctantly hands him a fiver. Meanwhile, DAVID steps in.

DAVID  
I know friends are important Shaun,  
but you've got to set aside quality  
time for just the two of you. I  
know I would, if I was Lizzy's  
boyfriend.

DAVID looks at LIZ with affection, as DIANNE chips in.

DIANNE  
Or get out more. Daffs is always  
taking me out to see his listed  
buildings, I'm always dragging him  
to the theatre.

SHAUN  
I'm not so hot on theatre.

DIANNE

I took my students to see this great new play about incest. Very cool. Lots of swearing.

LIZ

He's not so hot on theatre.

DIANNE

Well, how about a nice meal? You could go to that restaurant me and Daffs go to. The place that does all the fish. It's your anniversary soon isn't it?

DAVID

It was last week.

DIANNE

Oh, so did you do anything special?

LIZ

We came here.

SHAUN

Yeah, but that was just me and you.

LIZ

And Ed.

SHAUN

He wasn't with us.

LIZ

He was sitting at the bar. It's not the same.

ED (O.S.)

Shauny, hog lumps!

A packet of Pork Scratchings hits SHAUN square in the face.

LIZ

Shaun, what I'm trying to say is, I need something a little more.

SHAUN offers her a Pork Scratching. She declines.

LIZ (CONT'D)

More than spending every night in the Winchester. I mean, I'm 29.

(MORE)

LIZ (CONT'D)

I've got things I want to do with my life, I want to get out there, do more interesting stuff, live a little, but I'd love to be able to do it with you, but I want you to want to want to do it too.

LIZ laughs grimly at her own silly sentence. She then takes a pork scratching and regards SHAUN with a mixture of exasperation and affection.

LIZ (CONT'D)

I don't want to go on at you, Jesus, listen to me. I'm beginning to sound like your Mum. Not that I'd know what she sounds like.

DAVID

You still haven't met his Mum?

SHAUN

Not Yet.

DAVID

I can't believe you haven't met his mum.

LIZ

It's not that simple.

DIANNE

Don't you get along with your Mum, Shaun?

SHAUN

It's not that I don't get along with her-

DAVID

Are you ashamed of your Mum, Shaun?

SHAUN

No I'm not, I love my Mum.

ED

(returning with drinks)  
I love his Mum.

SHAUN

Ed-

ED

She's butter.

Ed!                   SHAUN

Shaun-               DAVID

Shaun-               DIANNE

Guys-                SHAUN (CONT'D)

Shaun-               LIZ

                      SHAUN  
Liz.  
          (holds up his hands)  
I totally understand what you're  
saying and I agree, really I do. We  
should get out there. Do more  
interesting stuff. Together. We'll  
start tomorrow, I'll book a  
restaurant. The place that does all  
the fish. We'll do it properly.  
Just the two of us. Things'll  
change. Promise.

                      LIZ  
Really Shaun?

The LANDLORD calls time. SHAUN stares back into space.

                      LIZ (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Shaun?

The BELL rings again. The SPOOKY NOISES continue as...

TITLES BEGIN

A MONTAGE OF GREATER LONDON, Saturday 8 A.M. (All actions in  
the sequence are choreographed to the TITLE MUSIC)

...A traffic jam. Drivers stare blankly ahead. A MIDDLE AGED  
MAN sits in a Jag wearing DRIVING GLOVES...

...A bus stop. BORED COMMUTERS ignore each other...

...A vast supermarket car park. Customers park up as a bow  
tied OLD MAN slowly collects discarded trolleys...

...A 24 hour supermarket serves earlybird customers. A vacant  
CHECKOUT GIRL bleeps products through her till...

...A nightclub in an industrial estate expels its last patrons. DAZED YOUNG CLUBBERS wander into the daylight...

...A nondescript suburb. A BORED KID kicks a FOOTBALL against a wall. We CLOSE IN on a semi-detached house...

**INT. HOUSE -DAY**

Bare feet shuffle into shot. Slowly we PAN UP to see-

SHAUN. Dead to the world. His face tired. He yawns.

We are in the lounge. The decor is male, the room untidy. ED is sitting on the sofa, playing a video game.

He may have been there all night. SHAUN sits next to him, picks up a game controller and presses a button. A VOICE booms.

GAME VOICE

Player two has entered the game.

ED

Haven't you got work?

SHAUN puts the controller back down.

GAME VOICE

Player two has left the game.

**INT. BATHROOM -DAY**

A TOILET is flushed...a SHOWER run...TEETH brushed...

SHAUN now wears a white short-sleeved shirt. He straightens his tie in the mirrored door of the bathroom cabinet, which is ajar. He shuts it.

PETE stands in the reflection. His face like thunder.

PETE

You do know the front door was open again last night?

**INT. KITCHEN -DAY**

A DRAWER is yanked open...A KNIFE grabbed...TOAST buttered. A BOTTLE OF MILK hits the table. PETE screws the lid on.

PETE

I'm not saying it was you.



SHAUN  
I know man but-

PETE  
I'm saying it was Ed.

SHAUN  
Right.

PETE returns the milk to its rightful place in the fridge. He also wears a shirt and tie, but is somewhat smarter.

PETE  
I can't live like this. Look at the state of it. We're not students anymore.

SHAUN  
Pete-

PETE  
It's not like he even brings any real money into the house.

SHAUN  
He brings a bit.

PETE  
What, dealing drugs?

SHAUN  
Come on. He sells a bit of weed every now and again. You've sold puff.

PETE  
Once! At college! To you! Anyway, I did a lot of stupid things at college Shaun. I dressed up as Frank N. Furter, I drank snakebite and black, I slept with a fat girl. Doesn't mean I want to do any of them for a living.

SHAUN  
Look I've known him since primary school. I like having him around. He's a laugh.

PETE  
What because he can impersonate an orangutan? Fuck-a-doodle-doo.

SHAUN

What?

PETE

He's dead weight Shaun.

SHAUN

Oh leave him alone.

PETE

Okay, I admit, he can be pretty funny on occasion. I had a great time that night we sat up drinking Apple Schnapps and playing Tekken 2.

SHAUN

Yeah, when was that?

PETE

Five years ago. When is he going home?

ED

Whassup niggaz?

ED enters and takes the milk from the fridge, he swigs from the bottle and wanders out, scratching his nuts.

SHAUN

I'll have a word.

**INT. LOUNGE -DAY**

SHAUN sits down by ED, who is again playing the video game. PETE watches at the door.

SHAUN

Hey man, listen...top left...

ED

Thanks.

SHAUN

...I was just going to say...reload!

ED

I'm on it.

SHAUN

...since you're...ooh nice shot.

ED

Thanks.

SHAUN

Since you're in most of the day-

ED's mobile rings (ring tone: 'HALLOWEEN').

ED

Two seconds.

(answers)

Alright Noodle...No I only got an  
'enry. Shortage on...Alright.

Later.

ED resumes his game. PETE's seen enough and wades in.

PETE

Ed, since you're not working at the  
moment, could you please clean up a  
bit?

ED

I am working.

PETE

Since you are in the flat all the  
time do you think you could clean  
up a bit?

ED

Yep.

PETE

And if you play the answer machine,  
could you take down everyone's  
messages, not just your own?

ED

Yep.

PETE

It's not that taxing is it? Writing  
something on a 'post-it' note?

ED

Nope.

PETE's mobile rings as he leaves (ring tone: 'LIVE FOREVER'  
by Oasis). He puts on his jacket. On the back is a 'post-it'  
reading - 'I AM A PRICK'

SHAUN sees this and shakes his head wearily at ED.

ED (CONT'D)

Come on. It was pretty funny.

SHAUN

Seriously, will you do what he said?

ED

I ain't doing nothing for him.

SHAUN

Well, do it for me then.

ED

(pauses game)

I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN

It's okay.

ED

No, I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN puzzles, before his expression turns to disgust.

SHAUN

Oh man that's bad. You're rotten.

ED laughs. SHAUN does too, as he covers his nose and mouth.

ED

I'll stop doing them when you stop laughing.

SHAUN

I'm not laughing. I'm going.

SHAUN leaves. The phone rings. The answer machine picks up.

PETE (V.O.)

Hi, you're through to Peter and Shaun. Please leave a message after the -

Beep. PUSH IN as the RED LIGHT flashes.

LIZ (V.O.)

Hello Shaun, it's me. Look I'm going to be tied up a bit today, I've got twenty year ten essays to mark and I want to get them out of the way, so when you book the table, can you make it eight rather than seven?

(MORE)

LIZ (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
 You're probably not there anyway.  
 I'll try you at work. so...okay.  
 Bye, bye. Bye. Bye.

CLOSER. The RED LIGHT flashes. The screen is filled.

**EXT. STREET -CONTINUOUS**

BANG. A FOOTBALL hits SHAUN in the head. He turns to see the BORED KID grinning at him. He responds playfully.

SHAUN  
 Oh you're dead!

SHAUN boots the ball back. He walks past PETE in his car and crosses the road. He heads for the newsagent passing a HOMELESS MAN in a green coat with a dog on a lead. He stands with an ARM OUTSTRETCHED. SHAUN gives him some change.

**INT. NEWSAGENT -DAY**

SHAUN grabs a coke from the fridge and goes to the counter.

SHAUN  
 Nelson?

There's no-one there. SHAUN waits, idly scanning across the day's papers, their headlines partially concealed.

'G.M. CROPS BLAMED FOR...' '...UNIDENTIFIED MUTILATED...'  
 '...SUPER-FLU...' '...DOWNED SATELLITE CAUSES...'

SHAUN peers closer. As if by magic, the SHOPKEEPER appears.

NELSON  
 Hello my friend. No beer today?

SHAUN  
 Bit early for me.

A PALE SUITED MAN enters hurriedly, as we follow SHAUN out.

PALE SUITED MAN (O.S.)  
 Do you have any Aspirin?

NELSON (O.S.)  
 Sold out.

**EXT. TUBE STATION -DAY**

COMMUTER

What!?

STATION GUARD

Body on the line.

SHAUN stands amid LIVID COMMUTERS. A POLICE CAR blazes past.

**INT. BUS -DAY**

SHAUN is sat on a bus crowded with BLANK PASSENGERS; a PASTY GUY listens to his walkman, an OLD MAN slowly nods off.

SHAUN looks out of the window. On the street, he sees a YOUNG WOMAN faint. A number of PASSERS-BY rush to her aid.

SHAUN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Gather round everyone...

**INT. SHOP-FLOOR. ELECTRICAL STORE -DAY**

SHAUN

...gather round. Now as well as Mr. Sloman being off sick, I'm afraid Ash is also a bit under the weather, so I'm taking charge today, as I'm the...

YOUNG VOICE (O.S.)

Oldest.

SHAUN

...senior staff member.

We reveal a bunch of surly young SHOP ASSISTANTS chewing in unison, in front of SHAUN. Among them, NOEL and DANNY.

NOEL

I'm feeling under the weather, can I have the day off?

A ripple of laughter. SHAUN tries to find it funny.

SHAUN

No, Ash genuinely is ill. So we're going to have to pull together today-

A mobile phone interrupts.

NOEL  
Yeah? Hello mate.

SHAUN  
Noel, could you-

NOEL  
Two seconds.

NOEL holds up his hand. SHAUN concedes weakly.

NOEL (CONT'D)  
Yeah man. I was totally munted.  
Yeah I spoke to him. He's only got  
an 'enry.

SHAUN is left twiddling his red biro.

NOEL (CONT'D)  
Alright man. Later.  
(hangs up)  
Continue.

SHAUN  
Thanks. As Mr. Sloman says,  
"there's no 'I' in 'team' but there  
is an 'I' in 'pie'...something  
about a team pie...I don't know.  
That's it-

The ASSISTANTS are already off, ambling to their stations.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Danny can you uh...

DANNY is already opening the front doors...

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
And Sarah, will you um...

SARAH is already switching on a bank of TV SCREENS...

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Phone off please Noel. This isn't a  
social gathering.

SHAUN pockets his biro and tries to look officious.

NOEL  
Alright. Keep your hair on grandad.

SHAUN

Hey, I'm only twenty nine for  
chrissakes. How old are you?  
Twenty? Twenty two?

NOEL

Seventeen.

SHAUN

(thrown)

Really?...Look Noel, I know you  
don't want to be here forever.  
Neither do I. I got things I want  
to do with my life.

NOEL

When?

NOEL points to SHAUN's top pocket. His biro has leaked.

NOEL (CONT'D)

You've got red on you.

**INT. ELECTRICAL STORE -LATER**

SHAUN is demonstrating a TV to a young couple.

SHAUN

This one comes with a digital  
package. You got your lifestyle  
channels...

FLIP. We see a clip of MOANING COUPLES on 'Trisha'.

...you got your entertainment  
channels...

FLIP. We see a LAME GAME SHOW with contestants in funny  
costumes. An unseen commentator laughs uncontrollably.

...you got your news channels...

FLIP. We see images of a CRASH SITE. People in WHITE SUITS. A  
GRAVE LOOKING SCIENTIST. A DISTRAUGHT VOX POP. A CONVOY OF  
MILITARY TRUCKS, RED LIGHTS flash. SHAUN stops flipping.

NOEL (O.S.)

Shaun!

SHAUN

I'm with a customer.



NOEL (O.S.)  
It's your Dad!

SHAUN looks to the counter. With NOEL is a MIDDLE-AGED MAN. SHAUN apologises to his customers and goes over.

PHILIP is a greying bear of a man. He wears DRIVING GLOVES and makes only cursory eye contact with SHAUN.

SHAUN  
Philip.

PHILIP  
Shaun. I trust you haven't forgotten about tomorrow?

SHAUN  
...No.

PHILIP  
Your bi-monthly visit.

SHAUN  
I haven't forgotten.

PHILIP  
You could bring the flowers you forgot to send Barbara on Mother's Day.

SHAUN  
Yeah, I was gonna.

PHILIP  
And not a cheap posy from a garage forecourt.

SHAUN  
I wasn't gonna.

PHILIP  
The Texaco.

SHAUN  
Alright!

PHILIP  
Well, we'll look forward to seeing you tomorrow then.

They glare at each other, before PHILIP heads for the door. SHAUN watches him leave, noticing another CONVOY OF MILITARY TRUCKS on the street, RED LIGHTS flashing.

NOEL  
Thought this wasn't a social  
gathering.

SHAUN  
What?

NOEL  
How come you're allowed to talk to  
your Dad?

SHAUN  
Look, A) he is not my Dad, he's my  
stepdad and B) it was an emergency.

NOEL  
What, buying your Mum some flowers?

SHAUN  
...Yes.

NOEL grins to some nearby ASSISTANTS who snigger.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Look Noel, whatever you might  
think, I don't find it difficult to  
keep my work and my social life  
separate.

The phone rings. DANNY answers.

DANNY  
Shaun, Liz for you.

SHAUN takes it, adopting a businesslike tone.

SHAUN  
Hello.

LIZ (O.S.)  
Allo, it's me.

SHAUN  
Allo.

LIZ  
Just quickly, d'you get my message?

SHAUN sees that NOEL and the other ASSISTANTS are watching.

SHAUN  
Yep.

LIZ (O.S.)  
So it's all okay then?

SHAUN  
Yep.

LIZ  
Eight instead of seven?

SHAUN  
Yep.

SHAUN fakes a yawn and makes a 'wrap it up' signal.

LIZ (O.S.)  
Okay cool, well, ring me later.

SHAUN  
Goodbye Liz.

LIZ  
Bye.

SHAUN hangs up and turns to NOEL and the others.

SHAUN  
Liz. Head office. Nothing to panic  
about.

**EXT/INT. FLORIST -EVENING**

A DISTRESSED BUSINESSMAN, crying loudly, runs past the window of a florist. Inside, SHAUN watches him go.

FLORIST  
Sir?

SHAUN  
Sorry, yeah, they're for my Mum.

The FLORIST produces some tags.

FLORIST  
'To a Wonderful Mum' or 'POW! Super  
Mum'.

SHAUN  
Um...first one.

SHAUN writes out the card and hands it back. He looks back to the street. On the other side of the road is a SCRUFFY MAN on the steps of a CHURCH, surrounded by pigeons.

SHAUN watches as the SCRUFFY MAN swipes at the pigeons. Amazingly he catches one.

SHAUN's transfixed as the SCRUFFY MAN raises the pigeon to his mouth. Surely he isn't going to...

A BUS pulls up outside. SHAUN cranes to see through the windows. When the bus pulls away, the SCRUFFY MAN is gone.

COMMUTER'S VOICE (O.S.)  
What the hell's going on?

**EXT. TUBE STATION -EVENING**

SHAUN is again amid a crowd of PISSED OFF COMMUTERS.

STATION GUARD  
Bodies on the line. Suicides.

COMMUTER  
Suicide?

STATION GUARD  
Suicides. Three.

The GUARD raises three fingers. SHAUN is a little freaked.

**INT. BUS -EVENING**

SHAUN is again on a bus crowded with BLANK PASSENGERS. The man next to SHAUN coughs badly. The lady in front seems to have nodded off and is dribbling. The bus is barely moving.

**EXT. STREET -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN walks. Cars honk, a traffic jam clogging up the road. He looks ahead to the cause, a CAR has stalled at the lights. A HAND slaps SHAUN on the arm.

YVONNE  
Ohmigod, Shaun!

SHAUN  
Yvonne?

YVONNE is in her late twenties. She's jovial and short. She and SHAUN embrace, slightly awkwardly.

YVONNE  
How you doing?

SHAUN  
Surviving.

YVONNE  
Haven't seen you since the days  
of...

YVONNE mouths a house beat and does a little dance. SHAUN  
nods. A CROWD starts to gather around the stalled car.

SHAUN  
Yep, good times.

YVONNE  
You living round here?

SHAUN  
Uh...yeah. You?

YVONNE  
Yeah, I've just bought a place.

SHAUN  
Bought?

MORE PEOPLE gather around the CAR.

YVONNE  
Bit grown up eh? You still with...

SHAUN  
Liz. Yeah.

YVONNE  
That's great. She still teaching?

An AMBULANCE pulls up. The SIREN forces them to shout.

SHAUN  
Uh...yeah. She's Head of English  
now. Got fast- tracked.

YVONNE  
Ooh wow. What about you? Last time  
I saw you, you were working at that  
bloody electrical place.

SHAUN  
Yeah...

YVONNE clocks his name-tag and realises her faux pas.

YVONNE  
You still deejaying?

SHAUN  
Not really. Kinda let it go,  
y'know?

The SIREN wails on. YVONNE nods.

YVONNE  
That's a shame. Well, least you and  
Liz are still together. Glad  
somebody made it. How long's it  
been now?

SHAUN  
Four years. Last week actually.

YVONNE  
Aw, did you doing anything special?

SHAUN  
No, we're going for a meal tonight.

YVONNE  
Ooh, anywhere nice?

The SIREN slows. Realisation dawns. SHAUN goes ashen-faced.

**INT. HOUSE -EVENING**

FRONT DOOR swung open...FLOWERS thrown into the sink...YELLOW  
PAGES flung open. We see on the page: 'Fulci's. The place  
that does all the fish'.

SHAUN anxiously paces on the phone. ED plays his videogame.

ED  
You gonna thank me then?

SHAUN  
What for?

ED  
Tidying up.

SHAUN  
Doesn't look that tidy.

ED  
Well, I had a few beers when I  
finished.

The phone picks up at the other end.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Fulci's. Can you hold, please?

ED  
You want your messages?

SHAUN  
What?

ED produces a scrap of paper and reads aloud.

ED  
Your Mum phoned about you going round tomorrow. Liz phoned about you guys eating out tonight. Then your Mum phoned again to see if I wanted to eat her out tonight.

VOICE (O.S.)  
Hello?

SHAUN  
Look, I know it's short notice, but do you have a table for two for tonight?

VOICE (O.S.)  
Sorry, we just gave away the last table.

CLICK. The line goes dead.

SHAUN  
Aw, man!

A beat.

ED  
That wasn't true about your Mum.

SHAUN stares at the receiver, deep in thought.

SHAUN  
So, what are we going to do then?  
Where are we going to go?

ED  
The Winchester?

SHAUN  
Don't be so stupid! They don't do food.

ED

John'll do you a toastie. There's a Breville out the back.

SHAUN

Ed, this is serious!

SHAUN slams the phone down, it rings. He picks up.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Hello?

LIZ (O.S.)

Aollo.

SHAUN

(caught out)

...Allo...

LIZ (O.S.)

So what's the plan then?

SHAUN

Yeah, uh...babe, there's been a bit of a problem with the table.

LIZ (O.S.)

What do you mean?

SHAUN

They're full up.

LIZ (O.S.)

But you said it was all okay.

SHAUN

Yeah...

LIZ (O.S.)

You didn't book it did you?

SHAUN

No...

LIZ (O.S.)

So what is the plan then?

Silence. ED looks at SHAUN. He raises his eyebrows and nods.

SHAUN

(tentatively)

We could go to...The Winchester?



SHAUN winces. CLICK. The phone goes dead.

The YELLOW PAGES hits the floor...The FLOWERS are grabbed...  
The FRONT DOOR is swung wide...

**EXT/INT. TAXI CAB -EVENING**

...A TAXI CAB DOOR slams shut. SHAUN sits anxiously in the back of the cab, feigning interest in the DRIVER's waffle.

DRIVER (O.S.)

...so he starts reaching through the window and moaning at me and I can't understand what's he's bloody goin' on about, so I drives off.  
Bedlam!

**EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK -EVENING**

The CAB screeches off. SHAUN runs with the flowers across the grass forecourt of an apartment block. He reaches the front door and slams the intercom buzzer for LIZ's flat.

DIANNE (O.S.)

Hello.

SHAUN

Dianne. Let me in please.

DIANNE

I'm not sure this is the best time Shaun.

SHAUN

Oh come on!

DAVID (O.S.)

Lizzy doesn't want to see you, Shaun.

SHAUN

Just open the door!

DAVID (O.S.)

She doesn't want to see you.

Furious, SHAUN looks up to the FIRST FLOOR WINDOW.

SHAUN

What do you want me to do? Do you want me to climb up the drainpipe and come through the window? Because I will.

**INT. LIZ'S FLAT -EVENING**

A worried DAVID and DIANNE stand by the entry phone, in their coats. Behind, LIZ emerges, also preparing to go out.

SHAUN (O.S.)

Alright then.

There are noises from outside. All look to the OPEN WINDOW. BUZZ. The entry phone again.

SHAUN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Guys? Let me in. Please.

**INT. LIZ'S BATHROOM -MOMENTS LATER**

A furious LIZ busies herself, getting ready to go out.

SHAUN flits around her.

SHAUN

Liz, I can explain. Let's just go out.

LIZ

What, to the Winchester?

SHAUN

Do you want to?

LIZ

Hmm, let me see. Liz, let's have a quiet one in the Winchester. Liz, it's Saturday night. Winchester night. Hey Liz, there's a quiz on this evening. Really? Aw, I love a good quiz. Well, do you want to come? Yeah, where's it on? THE WINCHESTER! No, I don't fucking want to!

SHAUN

Sorry, I just thought we could-

LIZ  
It's not the only place in the  
world Shaun!

SHAUN  
I know, we can go somewhere else.

**INT. LOUNGE -CONTINUOUS**

DAVID and DI sit on the sofa, listening through the wall.

LIZ (O.S.)  
I'm going out with David and Di.

SHAUN (O.S.)  
Well, let's all go together.

LIZ  
What, you hang out with a bunch of  
teachers? Sorry, a failed actress  
and a twat?

DAVID and DI look at each other, affronted.

SHAUN (O.S.)  
Hey, that's a bit harsh.

LIZ (O.S.)  
Your words.

SHAUN (O.S.)  
I did not call Dianne a failed  
actress.

LIZ  
Cuh!

DIANNE is relieved. DAVID remains affronted. LIZ storms into  
the lounge, with SHAUN in tow, helping her with her coat.

SHAUN  
Seriously, let's go out somewhere,  
forget all this. We'll have a  
laugh, just the two of us.  
Things'll be cool. Promise.

LIZ turns angrily on SHAUN, who cowers behind the coat.

LIZ  
Oh stop making these promises!

SHAUN  
What do you mean?

LIZ

Off the top of my head? You promised you'd stop smoking when I did. You promised you'd go back to the gym. You promised we'd go flat hunting. You promised you'd start deejaying again. You promised you'd try drinking red wine instead of beer. You promised you'd come on holiday with me. You-

SHAUN

We went to Greece didn't we?

LIZ

We met in Greece.

DAVID

(disdainfully)

At a rave.

LIZ

It's not the same. You promised things would change.

DIANNE

You promised you'd get us free cable.

SHAUN

I'm working on that!

DIANNE

Okay.

SHAUN

(to Liz)

Well, look...I can stop smoking. I can give up whenever I want. See?

SHAUN takes out a fag packet and chucks them in the bin.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

What was the next one?

LIZ

It's not enough, Shaun.

LIZ walks out, leaving SHAUN with DAVID and DI.

DAVID

Basically, I think your nine lives are up-

SHAUN

Oh get fucked four-eyes! Why don't you go out with her, you love her so much?

DAVID goes red.

DAVID

I don't know what you mean by that.

SHAUN makes a 'like you don't know' face and leaves.

DAVID (CONT'D)

I don't know what he means by that.

DIANNE says nothing.

**INT. LIZ'S ROOM -CONTINUOUS**

LIZ is sat on her bed. Head in her hands. SHAUN enters.

SHAUN

Got you these.

He offers her the flowers with a smile. LIZ clocks the tag.

LIZ

"To A Wonderful Mum"?

SHAUN

Yeah...cos, remember last night, you said you didn't want to sound like my Mum...

LIZ laughs, more out of exasperation than amusement. A pause.

LIZ

They are for your Mum aren't they?

SHAUN

Yep.

LIZ

Smooth.

LIZ returns her head to her hands.

SHAUN

Sorry. I wasn't thinking. I'm tired.

LIZ

You're tired? It's not the strongest defence is it? I'm tired Shaun.

SHAUN

Sorry.

LIZ

The 'S' word again.

SHAUN

Sor...

LIZ

You can't just keep saying 'sorry' and expect things to be okay. You wave it around like a 'get out of jail free' card.

SHAUN

But, what if I am sorry?

LIZ

What if you are? It's not like you ever do anything about it. Nothing ever changes.

(she sighs)

Look, I've got to do something. If I don't, I'm going to end up in that pub, every night for the rest of my life, like those other sad old fuckers, drinking myself to death, wondering what the hell happened.

SHAUN

What do you mean "do something"?

**EXT. LIZ'S FLAT -EVENING**

SLAM. SHAUN is stood outside. Still in his work clothes. Still holding the flowers. Face like...

THUNDER. Rain falls. SHAUN stares blankly ahead.

**EXT. THE WINCHESTER -NIGHT**

SHAUN walks toward the pub, still holding the flowers. He sees a SNOGGING COUPLE in the shadows. He throws the flowers into a NEARBY BIN.

ED'S VOICE (O.S.)  
Shauny...

**INT. THE WINCHESTER -NIGHT**

ED (O.S.)  
...hog lumps!

A packet of PORK SCRATCHINGS hits a glum SHAUN in the face. A cheery ED joins him at their usual table.

Behind, a wall mounted TV shows a SQUAD CAR whizzing through suburbs, lights flashing. Seconds later, the pub is illuminated by the FLASHING LIGHTS of a passing squad car.

ED (CONT'D)  
Fuck her. You got your pint. You got your pig snacks. What more d'you want? Your favorite monkey don't you? You want me to do Clyde?

ED proceeds to ape Clyde the orangutan from 'Every Which Way But Loose'. SHAUN looks at him, bereft.

ED (CONT'D)  
See I knew you'd get over her.

SINEAD O'CONNOR (O.S.)  
'It's been 7 hours and 15 days...'

'Nothing Compares 2 U' starts up on the JUKEBOX.

ED  
Who the hell put this on?

SHAUN  
It's on random.

ED  
Oh for fuck's sake! John?

ED motions to JOHN for another round.

**INT. WINCHESTER -LATER**

...CURTAINS ARE DRAWN...DEAD BOLTS click into place...The TV, FRUIT MACHINE and JUKEBOX are switched off. SHAUN and ED are now among the last customers and are utterly pissed. ED ignites two SAMBUCA shots. He and SHAUN ritualistically down them, spluttering and laughing.

ED  
You know what we should do  
tomorrow?

A hand appears on ED's shoulder.

JOHN  
Keep it down a bit lads.

ED/SHAUN  
Sorry John.

JOHN moves off with their empties. ED continues quietly.

ED  
You know what we should do  
tomorrow? Keep drinking. Have a  
Bloody Mary first thing. Get a bite  
at The King's Head. Grab a couple  
at The Little Princess, stagger  
back here and bang! We're up at the  
bar for shots. How's that for a  
slice of fried gold?

SHAUN remains utterly glum.

ED (CONT'D)  
C'mon man talk to me.

SHAUN  
Can we just leave it Ed?

ED  
What did she say?

SHAUN  
A lot.

ED  
What a bitch.

SHAUN  
She said if she stayed with me, she  
was going to end up sitting in here  
every night for the rest of her  
life like these sad old fuckers,  
drinking herself to death,  
wondering what the hell happened.

ED  
That's harsh. These are not sad old  
fuckers. These are rich,  
interesting characters.



Cut away to a number of SAD OLD FUCKERS around the bar.

SHAUN

Like who?

ED points to a MULLET HAired FIFTYSOMETHING at the bar.

ED

Snakehips. Always surrounded by women. Bigamist. Strangled his first wife with a draft excluder. Invented the mobile disco.

Vaguely amused, SHAUN points to an IRISH SPINSTER necking whisky.

SHAUN

What about her?

ED

Ex-porn star. Done it all. Mish, doggy, reverse cowgirl, A2M. Starred in the world's first interracial hardcore loop. Cafe au lait.

SHAUN

What about John?

ED

Who, the "Barrel"? North London Mafia.

SHAUN laughs and shakes his head.

ED (CONT'D)

That really is true. Big Al says so.

SHAUN

Big Al also says dogs can't look up.

ED

Think about it. The gruff demeanor. Handy with a blade. Bernie, the trophy wife.

ED points to BERNIE, the wizened landlady behind the bar.

ED (CONT'D)

He's connected. Why d'you think there's a rifle over the bar?

ED nods to a rifle mounted on a brace.

SHAUN  
'Cos the pub's called the  
Winchester.

ED  
Exactly.

SHAUN lets himself laugh. ED smiles.

ED (CONT'D)  
See, you don't need Liz to have a  
good time.

SHAUN  
Ed! Let's just leave it now.

ED  
Listen, can I just say one thing?  
And I'm not gonna say, 'there's  
plenty more fish in the sea'. I'm  
not gonna say, 'if you love her let  
her go'...I'm not gonna bombard you  
with cliches. All I'll say is,  
'it's not the end of the world'.

THUMP. THUMP. THUMP. A SHADOWY FIGURE is visible beyond the  
frosted glass of the door. JOHN calls out to it.

JOHN  
Sorry we're closed.

THE FIGURE  
Uhhhhh...

More EMERGENCY VEHICLES pass. The flashing lights momentarily  
define the FIGURE at the door. Maybe it's a trick of the  
light, but it appears to have NO LOWER JAW. The FIGURE  
follows the noise and shuffles off.

ED  
Pisshead.

**EXT. PUB -NIGHT**

ANGLE ON SIGN: "PLEASE LEAVE QUIETLY"

SHAUN & ED drunkenly belt out 'White Lines'. The SNOGGING  
COUPLE are still outside, necking furiously. ED calls over.

ED  
Haven't you had your tea?

The WOMAN stops necking the man. He goes limp and drops to the ground. She watches SHAUN & ED stagger off.

**EXT. STREET -CONTINUOUS**

SHAUN & ED cross the street, still singing 'White Lines' in harmony. Behind, another FIGURE is stumbling down the middle of the road. He appears to join in with...

THE FIGURE

Uhhhhhhh.

SHAUN and ED turn, gleefully trying to draft their new friend into the sing-a-long. Again he responds with...

THE FIGURE (CONT'D)

Uhhhhhhh.

SHAUN and ED shrug, a little disappointed.

**INT. HOUSE. LOUNGE -NIGHT**

'CRUCIAL ELECTRO' blares. An old-skool party is in full swing; ED body pops. SHAUN is on his turntables.

ED

Still got it!

PETE storms in. He grabs the record off the turntable-

SHAUN

Don't scratch it!

-and throws it through the open window.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

That's the second album I ever bought!

PETE

It's four in the fucking morning!

SHAUN

It's Saturday-

PETE

No, it's fucking Sunday and I have to go into fucking work in four fucking hours, because every other fucker in my fucking department is fucking ill! Can you see why I'm so fucking angry?

ED

Fuck yeah!

SHAUN

Pete, I'm sorry. We're a bit pissed. We split up with Liz tonight.

PETE

Well just keep it down okay?

PETE heads for the door. As he does, ED mutters-

ED

Prick.

PETE

Sorry, what was that?

ED

Nuffin.

PETE launches at ED, fists flying. SHAUN pulls them apart.

SHAUN

Hey. Come on. We're all friends here.

PETE

He is not my friend! He's an idiot.

ED

What's that supposed to mean?

PETE

It means maybe you should fuck off. You wanna live like an animal, go live in the shed, you thick fuck.

SHAUN

Pete, leave him alone.

PETE

Stop defending him! Why do you stick up for him all the time Shaun? All he does is hold you back. Or does it make life easier having someone around who's more of a loser than you?

SHAUN

What's that supposed to mean?

PETE

You know what I mean. I presume it was Liz who did the dumping? Am I right? Sort-your-fucking-life-out-mate-

SHAUN is utterly floored. ED interrupts-

ED

What's up with your hand man?

We reveal that PETE's hand is completely bandaged up.

PETE

I got mugged on the way home.

ED

By who?

PETE

I dunno, some crackheads or something. One of them bit me.  
(Ed breaks out laughing)  
It's not fucking funny!

ED

Why did they bite you?

PETE

I don't know, I didn't stop to ask them! Now, I have a splitting headache and your stupid hip hop isn't helping.  
(storming out)  
And the front door's open again!

ED

It's not Hip Hop, it's Electro.  
Prick.

A shell-shocked SHAUN doesn't reply. ED slumps on the sofa.

ED (CONT'D)

Next time I see him he's dead.

**INT. HALL/KITCHEN -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN shuffles out into the hall and plays the answer phone. We hear Liz's message from earlier-

-as SHAUN stands in the darkened kitchen and stares at a photo of him and Liz, pinned to a 'THINGS TO DO' board.

As Liz and Barbara's messages play, he scrawls something on the board, then drunkenly slumps onto a kitchen chair.

SCENE 32 MERGED WITH SCENE 31

**INT. KITCHEN -SUNDAY MORNING**

SHAUN wakes, groggy and hung-over. He's still in the chair. His eyes focus on the 'THINGS TO DO' board. It reads-

'GO ROUND MUM'S...GET LIZ BACK...SORT LIFE OUT'

**INT. LOUNGE -MORNING**

ED is still slumped on the sofa.

SHAUN  
Want anything from the shop?

ED  
Cornetto.

**EXT. STREET -MORNING**

SHAUN crosses the street. In the distance we glimpse TWO FIGURES shambling up the middle of the road.

**INT. NEWSAGENT -MORNING**

SHAUN  
Nelson?

No-one is behind the counter. SHAUN grabs a Strawberry Cornetto from the freezer and goes to the cooler. He opens the door, not noticing two smeared BLOODY HANDPRINTS ON THE GLASS. SHAUN grabs a Coke oblivious, slipping as he moves off.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Nelson?

SHAUN goes to the counter. It seems oddly bare.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Nelson, you got any papers?

SHAUN shrugs and puts some change onto the counter.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

I owe you fifteen pence Nels.  
Alright?

SHAUN leaves. In the security mirror we can see the body of Nelson slumped at the back of the store.

**EXT. STREET -MORNING**

SHAUN crosses the street again. One of the FIGURES is close now, its ARMS OUTSTRETCHED. It wears a GREEN COAT and trails a dog lead in its hand. SHAUN fishes in his pockets, without really looking over.

SHAUN

Sorry mate, no change.

Shaun goes inside. In the distance, we can see the figure Nelson shamle out of the shop.

**INT. LOUNGE -MORNING**

SHAUN sits down and puts his feet up on the coffee table. He cracks open his Coke and picks up the remote, flicking idly through the Sunday morning television.

NEWS: A REPORTER

'Religious groups are calling it Judgement Day. There's...'

MTV: THE SMITHS 'Panic on the streets of London...'

NEWS: ANOTHER REPORTER '...as an increasing number of...'

FOOTBALL SHOW: COMMENTATOR '...serious attacks on...'

NEWS: A DIFFERENT REPORTER AGAIN '...people, who are literally being...'

WILDLIFE SHOW: LIONS DEVOUR A GAZELLE '...eaten alive...'

NEWS: A VERY HARASSED REPORTER

'Witness reports are sketchy but one unifying detail seems to be that the attackers in many instances appear to be...'

KIDS SHOW: A TV PRESENTER '...dead excited to have with us here...'

SHAUN flips back to the previous channel, curious. NEWS: A HARASSED REPORTER

'...accounts of multiple unidentified assailants...' SHAUN leans forward to watch more closely.

ED (O.S.)  
There's a girl in the garden.

SHAUN turns. ED is peering through the back window.

SHAUN  
What?

ED  
In the garden, there's a girl.

SHAUN joins ED at the window. Standing at the very bottom of the garden is a GIRL with her back to them.

**EXT. GARDEN -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN calls timidly to the GIRL.

SHAUN  
Hello...excuse me.

ED picks up a lump of mud and throws it at the GIRL.

ED  
Oi!

The missile strikes her on the head. She turns slowly.

WE SEE HER FACE

She is pale, greyish. Her eyes are lifeless and cloudy. Her hair is matted with something. Her CHECKOUT GIRL'S uniform is dirty and torn. The image is horrific and unmistakable.

SHAUN  
Oh my God! She is so drunk.

ED  
How much have you had love?

She lurches forward, her ARMS OUTSTRETCHED towards SHAUN. ED and SHAUN step back, giggling.

ED (CONT'D)  
Ooh she likes you.

SHAUN  
Shut up.



ED

I think she wants a cuddle.

She keeps coming. Mouth open. HISSING. SHAUN backs up.

SHAUN

Look I've just come out of a relationship-

He trips and falls. THE GIRL is quickly on top of him.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Ed, do something!

ED

Wait there.

ED runs back into the house.

SHAUN

Ed!

ED (O.S.)

Two seconds.

SHAUN gets a clear look at her eyes. Something's not right.

ED (CONT'D)

Hold it there.

ED has come running back with a FUN CAMERA. Takes a snap.

SHAUN

Get her off me.

ED pushes the GIRL away. She stumbles, then comes back at them both. ED gets his first good look.

ED

What's up with your eyes? What's up with her eyes?

SHAUN jumps up and shouts to the GIRL.

SHAUN

Now seriously, I'm warning you...

She keeps coming...SHAUN clocks her name badge.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

...Mary. I'm going to have to get physical. I mean it!

She keeps coming. SHAUN loses his patience.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Right, this is it! Fuck off!

SHAUN shoves MARY hard in the chest. She stumbles down the garden, falls backwards and IMPALES HERSELF onto the rusty remnants of a free standing clothes line. The metal pole protrudes through her stomach. BLOOD oozes through her top. SHAUN puts his hands to his mouth. ED bites his lip.

SQUELCH. She gets up. SHAUN is momentarily relieved...before seeing the GAPING HOLE IN HER STOMACH. ED starts to wind on the fun camera. SHAUN bats it out of his hands.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
I think we should go back inside.

ED  
Okay.

They turn to see a HULKING MAN right behind them. His eyes dead also. He has massive injuries to his face and neck...

**INT. LOUNGE -MOMENTS LATER**

ED stands by the window. The curtains are drawn.

ED  
What's going on? Shaun?

SHAUN's on the phone, dialling fast.

SHAUN  
Shit. It's engaged.

ED  
What about an ambulance?

SHAUN  
It's busy Ed.

ED  
Fire engine?

SHAUN  
Ed, it's one number and it's busy.  
Why do you want a fire engine  
anyway?

ED  
Anything with flashing lights man.

SHAUN  
Are they still out there?

ED opens the curtains. MARY and THE HULK are still out there. They look at ED. He promptly shuts the curtains again.

ED

Yeah...what do you think we should do?

SHAUN

Let's have a sit down.

They sit on the sofa. Upright, close to each other. They watch a TIRED AND TROUBLED NEWSREADER on the TV. Behind them, through the hall, we see the FRONT DOOR move.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

-although it's been hard to establish how this could have happened on such a wide scale and so rapidly-

BEHIND THEM. The FRONT DOOR opens.

NEWSREADER (T.V.) (CONT'D)

-Environmental Health Officials have refused to confirm that the phenomenon is the result of a virus-

We see live footage of SHAMBLING FIGURES in a street.

ED

Do you think this is the same thing?

BEHIND THEM. A SUITED MAN wanders in.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

-the Home Office are asking people to stay in their houses. Ensure your residences are secure with all windows and doors firmly locked-

SHAUN and ED turn to each other, then look-

BEHIND. THE SUITED MAN lumbers into the lounge. His shoulder has been torn away. He looks pale and hungry.

SHAUN/ED

Fuck!

NEWSREADER (T.V.)

...avoid contact with these individuals...

SHAUN & ED jump off the sofa. The SUITED MAN lurches.

SUITED MAN  
Uhhhhh...

NEWSREADER (T.V.)  
...if you find your safety is  
compromised, it is important  
to remain calm...

SHAUN and ED panic. They back around the room attempting to evade the SUITED MAN, who pursues them relentlessly.

NEWSREADER (T.V.) (CONT'D)  
-We're expecting information from  
the Home Office regarding the best  
way to...uh...neutralize the  
attackers, as they are seemingly  
impervious to conventional force-

Suddenly ED grabs a heavy glass ashtray and brings it down hard on the SUITED MAN's head. CRACK! He falls back, lifeless, skull split open. SHAUN and ED stand panting.

SHAUN  
I'm just going to shut the front  
door.

SHAUN runs out into the hall. ED goes over to the body.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)  
...in the meantime contact with  
these assailants is highly  
inadvisable...

SHAUN rejoins ED, who is staring at the body.

ED  
Did you see his head go?

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! MARY and THE HULK want in.

ED (CONT'D)  
We should get out there.

NEWSREADER  
-officials suggest that-

SHAUN  
No we should stay inside.

NEWSREADER  
-in extreme circumstances-

ED (CONT'D)  
Come on, we can take 'em.

NEWSREADER  
-the attackers can be stopped-

SHAUN  
But the man said to stay  
indoors.

NEWSREADER  
(sips his water)  
-uh I repeat-

ED (CONT'D)  
Fuck the man!

SHAUN

As long as we're in here and  
they're out there, we're safe.

SMASH. The back window goes. MARY and THE HULK pull the  
curtains down and reach through the broken glass.

NEWSREADER

-removing the head or destroying  
the brain.

SHAUN takes a deep breath.

**EXT. GARDEN -MOMENTS LATER**

A WHISTLE. MARY and THE HULK stop thumping and turn to see ED  
and SHAUN standing determinedly next to a cardboard box.

ED

Aim for the head.

The boys hurl the contents of the box; a variety of kitchen  
implements, saucepans etc. They bounce ineffectually off the  
intruders. Within seconds the arsenal is spent.

SHAUN

Now what? MARY and THE HULK close  
in. ED looks to the nearby shed.

ED

We'll have to get more stuff.  
What's in the shed?

SHAUN

I don't know. It's locked.

ED

Why is it locked?

SHAUN

It's always been locked.

ED

Well, what are we going to-

ED spies the discarded 'CRUCIAL ELECTRO' album on the grass.

SHAUN

Ed, no-

Too late. ED flings the record frisbee style. SMACK. It  
catches THE HULK in the face, throwing his head back.

ED

Bam!

THE HULK staggers back up, the record sticking out of his face. A look of confusion between SHAUN and ED.

**EXT. GARDEN -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN unclips the lid on an expensive looking record box.

SHAUN

Now look, some of these are limited-

ED grabs a record and flings it. It flies past MARY's head.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

What was that one?

ED

I think it was Blue Monday.

SHAUN

Aw, man! That was an original pressing.

ED

Oh, for fuck's sake.

ED starts flicking through the records.

ED (CONT'D)

'Purple Rain'?

SHAUN

No.

ED

'Sign Of The Times'?

SHAUN

Definitely not.

ED

Oh, come on. The 'Batman' soundtrack?

SHAUN

Throw it.

ED flings disappointing Prince. It lodges in MARY's thigh.

ED

Dire Straits?

SHAUN  
Throw it.

ED flings dreary A.O.R. It thuds into THE HULK's shoulder.

ED  
Ootcha!! Okay, 'Stone Roses'?

SHAUN  
No!

ED  
'Second Coming'?

SHAUN  
I like it!

ED picks another record. MARY and THE HULK bear down.

ED  
'Sade'?

SHAUN  
It's Liz's.

ED  
She did dump you!

ED throws. It misses and shatters against the house.

SHAUN  
Oh fuck this. I'm going to the  
shed.

SHAUN walks towards the shed. ED follows.

ED  
I thought you said it was locked.

SHAUN  
It is.

IS NOW PART OF SCENE 42

**INT. SHED -CONTINUOUS**

BLACKNESS. The door splinters open. SHAUN crashes through. ED steps in after him. They survey the contents.

**EXT. GARDEN -CONTINUOUS**

SHAUN and ED emerge from the shed. SHAUN carries a cricket bat, ED has a spade. MARY and THE HULK are right on top of them. There's no other option.

ED  
Which one do you want? Girl or  
Bloke?

SHAUN  
Um...first one.

WHACK. The first blow is tentative and reluctant. Each strike gains confidence and force. MARY and THE HULK go down. The blows become frenzied and in perfect synch.

MARY and the HULK are finally dead. SHAUN and ED stop, hyperventilating together. Their hands bloodied. Their clothes splattered. Their faces shocked. A baptism of gore.

**INT. LOUNGE -DAY**

SHAUN and ED are back on the sofa. SHAUN has a mug of tea in his shaking hand. ED eats his Cornetto and points to SHAUN's shirt.

ED  
You've got red on you.

A FRAZZLED CORRESPONDENT talks over footage of a GREYISH MAN clawing at the glass of an observation room.

CORRESPONDENT (T.V.)  
-scientists have now confirmed that  
in all cases, people receiving  
bites have experienced headaches  
and nausea and developed symptoms  
similar to those displayed by their  
attackers. If you know someone who  
has been bitten it is absolutely  
essential that you isolate them  
immediately-

SHAUN and ED look at each other.

**INT. FRONT HALL -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN and ED stands at the foot of stairs, looking up.

SHAUN  
Pete? Pete?



ED  
Why don't we just go up?

SHAUN  
I'm not going up there.

ED  
Why not?

SHAUN  
Because A) he might be one of them  
and B) he might be really annoyed.  
Pete? Must have gone to work.

ED  
(finding Pete's keys)  
How come he didn't drive?

SHAUN  
(reaching)  
Probably got a lift. He said he  
wasn't feeling well. Pete?

ED  
(shouting)  
Oi, PRICK?!

Nothing.

ED/SHAUN  
He's not in.

SHAUN thinks. ED gets out his fags and offers one to SHAUN.

SHAUN  
I've given up.

ED  
Since when?

SHAUN  
Since-

Just as SHAUN remembers, the phone rings.

SCENE 48 IS NOW DELETED

**INT. HALL -CONTINUOUS**

He picks up.

SHAUN  
Liz?

BARBARA (O.S.)

Shaun.

SHAUN

Mum! I was just going to call you actually. Is everything okay?

ED's ears prick up. He instinctively stubs out his fag.

BARBARA (O.S.)

Yes...

SHAUN

Are you sure?

BARBARA (O.S.)

Some men tried to get into the house.

SHAUN

Are they still there?

BARBARA (O.S.)

I'm not sure. We've shut the curtains.

SHAUN

Did you try the police?

BARBARA

I thought about it.

SHAUN

Are you okay? Did they hurt you?

BARBARA (O.S.)

No, I'm fine, I'm fine...

SHAUN

Mum?

BARBARA (O.S.)

Well, they were a bit bitey.

The colour drains from SHAUN's face.

SHAUN

Oh my God Mum. Have you been bitten?

The colour drains from ED's face too.

BARBARA (O.S.)

No, but Philip has.

SHAUN

Oh okay.

ED

Has she been bitten?

SHAUN

(covers mouthpiece)

No, Philip has.

ED

Oh okay.

SHAUN

What sort of state is he in Mum?

BARBARA (O.S.)

Oh, he's fine. A bit under the weather.

SHAUN

I see.

ED

What's the deal?

SHAUN

(covers mouthpiece)

We may have to kill my stepdad.

(back to Mum)

Look Mum, you're not safe there.  
Sit tight. We're on our way over.

BARBARA (O.S.)

I don't want to cause a fuss.

ED

We're coming to get you Barbara!

**INT. LOUNGE -MOMENTS LATER**

SLAM. A boot hits the coffee table. ED laces. SHAUN paces.

ED

So what's the plan?

SHAUN takes a deep breath.

SHAUN

Right...

Cue MONTAGE.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
We take Pete's car and we  
drive over to Mum's.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN and ED driving along in  
Pete's car. They pull up at  
Barbara and Philip's and run  
heroically inside.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
We take care of Philip.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN and ED stand armed,  
behind a ZOMBIE PHILIP.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I'm so sorry.

MONTAGE:  
Anguished, SHAUN and ED whack  
PHILIP on the head.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Then we take Mum to Liz's  
place and wait there until  
all this blows over.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN, ED and BARBARA are  
greeted by a grateful LIZ on  
the doorstep. They sit  
inside, drinking tea and  
eating biscuits.

BACK TO SCENE

ED  
Why do we have to go to Liz's?

SHAUN  
Because we do.

ED  
But she dumped you!

SHAUN  
I have to make sure she's okay.

ED  
Why?

SHAUN  
Because I love her!

SHAUN surprises himself. A pause.

ED  
Alright gay. I'm not staying there  
though.

SHAUN  
Why not?

ED  
If we hole up, I wanna be somewhere  
familiar.

(MORE)

ED (CONT'D)  
I wanna know where the exits are  
and I wanna be allowed to smoke.

SHAUN  
Okay...

Cue MONTAGE:

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Take Pete's car. Get Mum.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN and ED pull up at  
Barbara and Philip's.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Deal with Philip.

MONTAGE:  
They stand behind ZOMBIE  
PHILIP.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry.

MONTAGE:  
Less anguished, they whack  
PHILIP.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Go to Liz's, pick her up and  
then come back here and wait  
for it all to blow over.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN, ED and BARBARA arrive  
at Liz's. SHAUN carries LIZ  
to the car. They pull up at  
the HOUSE. They sit drinking  
tea and eating biscuits.

BACK TO SCENE

ED  
Perfect.

SHAUN  
Wait. We can't bring them here.

ED  
Why not?

SHAUN  
It's not exactly safe, is it?

ED  
Yeah. And look at the state of it.  
There's a corpse in the living  
room.

SHAUN  
Where's safe? Where's familiar?

ED  
Where can I smoke?

SHAUN and ED look at each other.

Cue MONTAGE:

SHAUN (V.O.)  
Get Mum.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN and ED screech up.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Do Philip.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN and ED are in a hurry.

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Sorry.

MONTAGE:  
Whack!

SHAUN (V.O.) (CONT'D)  
Get Liz, then wait for all  
this to blow over, in the  
only truly sensible and safe  
place there is... the  
Winchester.

MONTAGE:  
SHAUN carries LIZ out. They  
pull up at THE WINCHESTER and  
are ushered in by JOHN and  
DORIS. They sit, drinking and  
eating bar snacks.

BACK TO SCENE

SHAUN  
How's that for a fried gold  
sandwich?

The TV is still on in the background.

NEWSREADER (T.V.)  
...To recap, it is vital that you  
stay in your homes; make no attempt  
to reach loved ones and avoid all  
physical contact with the  
assailants.

ED  
You believe everything you hear on  
TV?

SHAUN flicks the TV off.

**INT. FRONT DOOR -MOMENTS LATER**

A curtain is pulled back. We see Pete's RENAULT MEGANE.

SHAUN (O.S.)  
I see it man. It's right outside.

SHAUN's at the front door. ED is psyching up. They both have  
their respective weapons; a spade and a cricket bat.

ED  
What's the zombie situation?

SHAUN  
Don't say that.

ED  
What?

SHAUN  
That.

ED  
What?

SHAUN  
The 'Z' word.

ED  
Why not?

SHAUN  
Because it's ridiculous.

ED  
Okay...are there any out there  
though?

SHAUN looks out. The street seems empty.

SHAUN  
No. Maybe it's not as bad as all  
that.  
(looks the other way)  
Oh no, there they are.

SHAUN points. We REFRAHE a fraction to see LOTS OF ZOMBIES.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Right, let's do it.  
(beat)  
I've just go to do a wee first.

SHAUN skips to the loo. ED calls after.

ED  
Can I drive?

SHAUN  
What?

ED  
I always wanted to drive Pete's  
car. I might not get another  
chance.

SHAUN shrugs and throws ED the keys.

**INT. BATHROOM -MOMENTS LATER**

A ZIP is unfastened...a TOILET FLUSHED...HAND washed.

SHAUN stares at his reflection in the open door of the bathroom cabinet. He shuts it. In the reflection behind him- NOTHING. He turns to see-

PETE. Standing naked in the shower, his face is contorted with pain. His blank, milky eyes fix on a shocked SHAUN.

SHAUN

Pete, hi...

ZOMBIE PETE reaches out, his hand black and gangrenous.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Listen man, we're just going to borrow your car...but we'll bring it back...

Terrified, SHAUN backs out. ZOMBIE PETE slowly follows.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

...if you feel better later...we're going to the pub. You're more than welcome to...join us.

ZOMBIE PETE

Uhhhhh...

SHAUN slams the bathroom door and runs off downstairs. ANGLE ON THE HANDLE. It turns...

**INT. FRONT DOOR -CONTINUOUS**

A shocked SHAUN rejoins ED, who's jangling the car keys.

ED

Pete'd be so pissed off if he knew I was driving his car. Wouldn't he?

SHAUN

I don't think so.

**EXT. FRONT GARDEN -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN walks briskly to the CAR. ED tags behind.



ED  
Shaun! Which button's central  
locking?

BANG. A FOOTBALL hits SHAUN on the head. He turns to see the BORED KID. Now DEAD. Standing on the pavement nearby. ED panics and presses any button. The MEGANE's alarm goes off.

ED (CONT'D)  
Cock it!

The nearby ZOMBIES turn slowly. The DEAD KID approaches...

ED pushes another button, the alarm stops and the locks flip up. SHAUN and ED dive into the car. ED turns the key-

...The lights come on...The DEAD KID paws the bonnet...

...The wipers activate...The ZOMBIES lurch closer... The indicators flash.....A ZOMBIE NELSON approaches, hand outstretched...The engine roars to life...The FRONT DOOR bursts open. A naked PETE staggers out of the house...

SHAUN  
Drive.

**INT. CAR -AFTERNOON**

ED drives fast through suburban streets. The radio is on.

RADIO NEWSREADER The Church of England has now joined extremist groups in proclaiming the crisis as-

SHAUN looks out of the window to see...a FATHER bundling his crying kids into a family car...an ABANDONED AMBULANCE with a squirming bodybag on a gurney...ZOMBIES dotted around the street and parks.

RADIO NEWSREADER (CONT'D)  
-evidence of a coming apocalypse.  
Once again bodies of the recently  
dead-

ED  
Can we put something else on?

ED whips out a cassette and puts it in the player. HARD HOUSE booms. He grins at SHAUN-

WALLOP! Something flies off the bonnet, up over the car and bounces across the road behind, ED slams on the brakes.

ED (CONT'D)  
We hit something.

SHAUN  
Or someone.

ED leans on the horn, making them both jump.

**EXT. ROAD -MOMENTS LATER**

ED backs the car up level with the CRUMPLED BODY. SHAUN winds down the window and calls over.

SHAUN  
Are you alright?

ED  
Come on, let's just go.

SHAUN  
Hello?

ED  
They'll be dead either way.

SHAUN  
That's not the point Ed-

A CRACKING SOUND. They turn to see the broken body lifting its head, revealing...a GRIZZLED ZOMBIE. It hisses.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Oh thank God for that.

The irony of this hits SHAUN as ED hits the gas.

**EXT. STREET -AFTERNOON**

SHAUN and ED pull up outside Barbara and Philip's. The only other car in the street is a gleaming JAGUAR XJ6 sitting in the driveway. ED whistles.

ED  
You didn't tell me Barbara had a Jag. Always wanted to drive one of those.

SHAUN  
It's Philip's and he won't let anyone near it.

(MORE)

SHAUN (CONT'D)

I left half a Mars Bar in the glove box once, he chased me round the garden with a piece of wood.

ED

Fuck. It's gorgeous.

SHAUN looks around. The street is strangely quiet.

SHAUN

Come on, it seems clear enough.

ED

Why don't I stay here?

SHAUN

What? Why?

ED

Someone should stay with the car. Keep watch. If there's any problems, I'll honk three times.

SHAUN

Okay.

Uncertain, SHAUN runs up the path. ED calls after him.

ED

Don't forget to kill Philip.

**INT. BARBARA & PHILIP'S HALL -MOMENTS LATER**

BARBARA

Hello pickle.

SHAUN

Hey Mum.

BARBARA

You've got red on you.

BARBARA gets a tissue from her sleeve, licks it and dabs his cheek clean. SHAUN looks warily into the house.

SHAUN

You alright?

BARBARA

Yes, I'm fine.

SHAUN

Where's Philip?

BARBARA  
Dad's in the lounge.

SHAUN  
He's not my Dad.

BARBARA  
Oh Shaun, really.

SHAUN  
Sorry Mum. Listen, Ed's outside,  
we're getting you out of here.

BARBARA  
But we've got to wait for the  
doctor.

SHAUN  
I don't know if the doctor's  
coming.

BARBARA  
Well, I'm not sure Philip's going  
to want to leave the house darling.

SHAUN  
Philip's not...why don't you pop  
the kettle on? I'll take care of  
Philip.

BARBARA  
Okay. Are you hungry?

SHAUN  
Not really.

BARBARA  
I'll make some sandwiches.

SHAUN  
Okay.

BARBARA  
No fighting you two.

**INT. BARBARA & PHILIP'S LOUNGE -CONTINUOUS**

The door creaks open. A grey looking PHILIP is sat in an armchair. He is inert, wrapped in a blanket and facing the television, which plays RELIGIOUS PROGRAMMING. His eyes are closed. SHAUN approaches him, mind racing. He raises the CRICKET BAT above his head, as organ music on the TV swells.

SHAUN  
I'm so sorry Philip.

PHILIP  
Why?

SHAUN yelps, hiding the BAT behind him.

PHILIP (CONT'D)  
What have you done now?

SHAUN  
Nuffin.

PHILLIP  
What've you got there? Flowers I  
hope.

SHAUN  
No, it's a...cricket bat.

BARBARA  
Oh.

SHAUN yelps again as BARBARA appears and takes the bat.

BARBARA (CONT'D)  
Is that for the jumble Shaun?

BARBARA  
There's a whole box of your toys  
upstairs, I was going to give them  
to the jumble.

PHILIP  
I took them all to the tip,  
Barbara.

SHAUN  
Oh, what?

BARBARA  
Shaun's come to take us somewhere.

PHILIP  
Don't be silly, I'm not going  
anywhere.

SHAUN  
Well maybe you should stay here and  
wait for the doctor. I'll take Mum.

BARBARA  
You said the doctor wasn't coming.

PHILIP

You didn't call the doctor did you?

BARBARA

I just thought it was best to be safe.

PHILIP

I'm quite alright, Barbara. I've run it under a cold tap. And we had our jabs when we went to the Isle of Wight.

BARBARA

But Philip-

PHILIP

It's all a lot of overblown nonsense. Just a bunch of drugnuts running wild.

SHAUN

Still, should get Mum away, in case they come back.

BARBARA

I'm not going anywhere without Philip.

SHAUN

Mum...listen, did you make that tea?

**INT. KITCHEN -MOMENTS LATER**

BARBARA makes tea. SHAUN is agitated.

SHAUN

Mum?

BARBARA

Mmmm?

SHAUN

How much do you love Philip?

BARBARA

Two sugars is it?

SHAUN

I haven't had sugar in my tea since 1982.

BARBARA

Will you cut me some bread love?

SHAUN cuts bread with a fearsome looking bread knife.

SHAUN

Mum, how much do you love Philip?

BARBARA

Oh for goodness sake Shaun, must we go through this again?

SHAUN

I'm sorry but...what would you think if I told you that he has, over the years, been quite unkind to me.

BARBARA

You weren't always the easiest person to live with.

SHAUN

Mum, he chased me with a piece of wood.

BARBARA

Well, you did call him a 'you know what'.

SHAUN

Did he tell you that?

BARBARA

Yes he did.

SHAUN

Motherfucker.

BARBARA

Shaun!

SHAUN

Sorry Mother...Mum. Did you know that, on several occasions, he touched me?

BARBARA flashes SHAUN a look.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Sorry, that's not true. Look, Mum you don't understand-

BARBARA stops what she's doing. Turns to SHAUN.

BARBARA

No you don't understand, Philip is my husband and has been for seventeen years. I know you haven't always seen eye to eye but I would at least expect you to respect my feelings. You have to be more adult about these things.

PHILIP (O.S.)

Yes come on Shaun...

PHILIP is stood at the kitchen door, his arm in a sling. He looks weak but still towers over SHAUN.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

...there comes a time when you've just got to be a man.

SHAUN glances down at the knife in his hand, then back at PHILIP. His grip around the handle tightens.

**EXT. BARBARA & PHILIP'S HOUSE -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN drags his cricket bat like a stroppy teenager as he leads BARBARA and PHILIP up the path. There are still no ZOMBIES around.

PHILIP

Told you this was a fuss over nothing.

ED stands at the end of the garden, hands in his pockets.

BARBARA

Hello Edward. My you've grown!

ED

Better believe it.

ED nods to PHILIP then whispers to SHAUN.

ED (CONT'D)

What happened? Why's he coming?

SHAUN

It wasn't as easy as all that.

ED tuts at SHAUN. PHILIP stands by the JAG.

PHILIP

So, we're following you are we?



SHAUN  
I think it's best if we go in the-  
(looks to ED)  
Where's the car?

ED looks sheepishly off. We follow his gaze to see the RENAULT MEGANE wrapped around a lamppost. A write-off.

ED  
I pranged it.

SHAUN  
You were parked.

ED  
Yeah...guess we'll have to take the Jag.

SHAUN takes a deep breath and turns to PHILIP.

SHAUN  
Umm...Philip?

PHILIP  
What?

A ZOMBIE appears right behind PHILIP. We recognise him as one of the DAZED YOUNG CLUBBERS from earlier.

SHAUN  
Look out!

Too late. The ZOMBIE grabs PHILIP and takes a huge bite out of his shoulder.

PHILIP  
CHRIST!

SHAUN sprints over and kicks the ZOMBIE clear. PHILIP falls. Another CLUBBER ZOMBIE approaches, complete with whistle.

SHAUN  
Philip, give me the car keys!

PHILIP  
You're not driving that car.

SHAUN  
Phillip...

SHAUN spins and deftly smashes the 2nd ZOMBIE in the face-knocking the whistle down his throat.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
 ...give me the car keys!

PHILIP gives them to SHAUN, who throws them to ED.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
 Ed! Get Mum in the car.

ED  
 I'm on it!

ED catches the keys and looks at them. He smiles for a moment before ushering BARBARA in. SHAUN pulls PHILIP off the ground, his neck gushes blood.

PHILIP  
 Don't worry about me. Worry about your mother.

SLAM! SHAUN jumps in the back with PHILIP. BARBARA's up front with ED, who's admiring the Jag's interior.

SHAUN  
 Maybe I should drive.

ED  
 I've adjusted the seat now.

SHAUN  
 Go on then. Just be caref-

He's drowned out by ED's HARD HOUSE tape. They scream off.

**INT. JAG -AFTERNOON**

London whizzes by. We catch whispers of ACCIDENTS, a CAR driving erratically with a BABY CARRIAGE on the roof. We see ZOMBIES beating down the doors of houses. A huddle of ZOMBIE KIDS are gathered around a body next to an ABANDONED ICE CREAM VAN.

SHAUN attempts to bandage the profusely bleeding PHILIP with his jacket. The HARD HOUSE blares from the stereo.

PHILIP  
 Can we please turn that noise down?

BARBARA  
 (offering a handful of tissues)  
 Are you alright dear, would you like a tissue?

PHILIP  
I'd be fine, if it wasn't for that  
bloody racket.

BARBARA  
It is a little loud.

ED turns it down immediately for her.

ED  
Sorry Barbara.

PHILIP  
You do realise this is a thirty  
mile an hour zone?

ED  
Oh yeah.

ED winks at BARBARA and speeds recklessly onward.

**EXT. APARTMENT BLOCK -CONTINUOUS**

The JAG screeches to a halt. Everyone is thrown forward. A  
now heavily bandaged PHILIP moans in pain.

ED  
Here.

The forecourt is dotted with a FEW ZOMBIES, who lurch over.

SHAUN  
Mum, this won't take a second.

SHAUN tries the door, it won't open. He turns to PHILIP.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Have you still got the child locks  
on?

PHILIP  
Safety first Shaun.

SHAUN winds down the window and squirms out.

SHAUN  
Ed, stay moving. Any problems-

ED  
Yeah, yeah. Do the honks.

ED cruises off around the forecourt. SHAUN heads for the  
door. Three ZOMBIES block his path. He knocks them down.

BUZZ. SHAUN slams the bell. Behind him the floored ZOMBIES quietly pick themselves up and advance again.

DIANNE (O.S.)

Hello?

Before SHAUN can answer- HONK! HONK! HONK! ED beeps from the Jag. SHAUN turns. The ZOMBIES are right on top of him.

**INT. LIZ'S FLAT -CONTINUOUS**

A worried DAVID and DIANNE huddle round the entry phone, which buzzes with sounds of PITCH BATTLE. LIZ emerges from her room and joins them. There is a noise at the window-

It's SHAUN. At the glass.

SHAUN

Guys? Let me in, please.

LIZ

What are you doing?

SHAUN

I've come to get you.

DIANNE

You're bleeding.

SHAUN

It's okay, it's not mine.

LIZ opens the window. SHAUN tumbles in, bat in hand. LIZ looks at him, half way between angry and impressed.

LIZ

Sorry, what are you doing?

SHAUN stands and catches his breath.

SHAUN

I've come to take you somewhere safe.

DAVID

What do you mean safe? We were perfectly safe until you turned up.

SHAUN

You don't know that.

DAVID

But there were only two of them outside a minute ago and now how many are there?

DIANNE

Lots.

DAVID

Lots.

SHAUN

Believe me, it only takes one of them to know you're in here. Liz, I tried calling but I couldn't get through. I had to come up with a plan.

LIZ

Oh, you made a plan?

SHAUN

I don't care what the telly says, we have to get out of here. If we stay, they will break down the door, they will come up here and they will tear us to pieces and that's really going to exacerbate matters for all of us.

LIZ

Smooth.

SHAUN

Listen to me. Please. You have to trust me. I've been out there, I've seen what's happening. They're not just going to give up and go away. They'll keep coming.

LIZ

Shaun-

SHAUN

This isn't about you and me Liz. It's about survival. We need to be somewhere more secure, somewhere on the ground. Somewhere we can survive.

LIZ's reluctance seems to waver.

DIANNE (O.S.)

We're with you, Shaun.

What?                                 SHAUN                                 What?                                 LIZ

  DAVID  
What?

  DIANNE  
We're with you.

  DAVID  
I'm not going out there.

  DIANNE  
You saw Titus at the National,  
Daffs. I don't want to be torn to  
pieces and I'm sure, if you really  
think about it, neither do you.

  DAVID  
I'm not going if Lizzy isn't going.

  DIANNE  
Of course she's going.

  DAVID  
I'm not staying here on my own.

  DIANNE  
You're going aren't you Elizabeth?

  DAVID  
Lizzy?

  SHAUN  
Liz?

All eyes are on an uncertain LIZ. From outside, we hear a  
building chorus of moans. LIZ takes a deep breath.

  LIZ  
Alright Flash, what did you have in  
mind?

  SHAUN  
Right...uh, I've got a car outside,  
but it's going to be a bit cramped.  
So, have either of you got  
transport?

  DIANNE  
(putting up her hand)  
Yes, yes.

SHAUN

Good. Where?

DIANNE

Oh, no. I mean I've passed my test.

SHAUN

David?

DAVID

I don't think there's any point  
owning a car in London.

SHAUN

Okay then, let's just gather any  
blunt objects. If you get cornered,  
bash them in the head, that seems  
to work. Just keep together, stay  
sharp and follow me.

LIZ

So what is the plan then?

SHAUN flips up his cricket bat and gathers himself.

SHAUN

(firmly)

We're going to The Winchester.

CLOSE on the incredulous faces of LIZ, DI and DAVID.

**EXT. LIZ'S FLAT -MOMENTS LATER**

CLOSE on the terrified faces of LIZ, DI and DAVID; as they  
clumsily battle the ZOMBIES on their doorstep. LIZ wields a  
hockey stick, DAVID an umbrella, DIANNE a piece of driftwood.  
SHAUN guides them through the crowd with his cricket bat.

LIZ

Where's the car?

HONK! The Jag pulls up, knocking a ROADSWEeper ZOMBIE  
flying...

ED

Whassup niggaz?

Everyone stops momentarily and looks at ED, before breaking  
into a run for the Jag. LIZ squeezes into the front. SHAUN,  
DAVID and DI pile in the back. SHAUN is jammed next to  
PHILIP, who looks even worse. ZOMBIES encroach on the car.

SHAUN  
 Apologies for the cramped  
 conditions.  
 (to Di)  
 Di, you sit on Dave's lap if you  
 can.  
 (to Phillip)  
 Phillip, hang in there.  
 (to Ed)  
 Ed, fast as you can okay?  
 (to Barbara)  
 And Mum this is Liz.  
 (to Liz)  
 Liz, Mum.

LIZ  
 Hello.

BARBARA  
 Hello.

ED hits the gas. The engine roars.

**INT/EXT. CAR -AFTERNOON**

The Jag is unbearably cramped. ED drives fast, flying over speed bumps. The HARD HOUSE is back on the stereo. PHILIP moans weakly.

PHILIP  
 Shaun...

SHAUN  
 I know, I know. Be careful will you  
 Ed?

DIANNE  
 Is your Dad alright?

SHAUN  
 He's not my Dad.

DIANNE  
 He's bleeding.

SHAUN  
 I know. Ed, will you please be  
 careful?!

ED  
 Thought you wanted to get there  
 fast.



ED swerves slightly. A ZOMBIE glances off the bonnet.

ED (CONT'D)

Oof!

SHAUN

I want to get there in one piece.  
And why are we going this way?

ED

Chill out, it's a short cut.

SHAUN

But the other road goes straight to  
The Winchester.

PHILLIP

Shaun...

SHAUN ejects the tape with a huff.

DAVID

I still don't actually understand  
why we are going to The Winchester.

SHAUN looks at LIZ. They keep eye contact.

SHAUN

It's a pub, it's safe, it's secure-

ED

They know us there.

LIZ

What makes it so secure?

SHAUN

(floundering)

It's got heavy doors. It's got dead  
bolts. You've been to a lock in.

LIZ

Several.

ED

And there's a rifle above the bar.

DAVID

I would think that's deactivated.

DIANNE

Surely.

ED

It's not. I'm telling you, John's connected. Big Al says so.

SHAUN

Big Al also says dogs can't look up.

ED

They can't.

DIANNE

Can't they?

ED

No, they can't.

SHAUN

Of course they can-

DIANNE

Are you sure?

SHAUN

Look, the pub's the right place to go. Everything's gonna be fine. Promise.

Hearing the 'P' word, LIZ, DAVID and DI frown at SHAUN.

PHILLIP

Shaun...

SHAUN

I turned it off, alright?

PHILIP

It's not easy.

SHAUN

What?

PHILIP is fading, he tugs on SHAUN's arm and whispers.

PHILIP

Being a father Shaun. It's not easy.

SHAUN is taken aback.

SHAUN

What?

PHILIP

You were twelve when I met you,  
you'd already grown up so much.

SHAUN

Yeah...well, I wasn't the easiest  
person to live with.

PHILIP

I just wanted you to be strong, not  
give up because you lost your Dad.

SHAUN

Philip, you don't have to  
explain...

PHILIP

I do. I've always loved you Shaun,  
always thought you had it in you to  
do well. You just need motivation.  
Somebody to prove yourself to. I  
thought that could be me.

SHAUN nods, eyes wide. With huge effort, PHILIP puts his hand  
on SHAUN's shoulder.

PHILIP (CONT'D)

Take care of your Mum, there's a  
good boy.

PHILIP slips away. SHAUN closes his dead step-dad's eyes.

SHAUN

(tremulously)  
Ed, could you pull over?

ED

Two seconds.

ED swerves again. Another ZOMBIE bounces off the Jag.

ED (CONT'D)

Sweet chin music!

SHAUN

Ed! Will you just pull over,  
please.

ED

What for?

SHAUN

ED, JUST PULL OVER!

ED slams on the brakes. Everyone is thrown violently around the interior as the car turns 180 and screams to a stop. The passengers sit in shocked silence. ED whoops.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Christ! What the hell are you doing?

ED  
Chill out. Everyone's alright.

Furious, SHAUN punches the back of ED's headrest.

SHAUN  
Stop-telling-me-to-chill-out!

ED huffs in sulky protest. SHAUN gathers himself.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
And no, everyone is not alright.

LIZ  
What's wrong?

SHAUN  
Uh, well...Mum?

BARBARA  
What's wrong Pickle?

SHAUN  
Mum, it's Philip...he's gone.

BARBARA  
Where's he gone?

SHAUN  
Mum, he's dead.

BARBARA  
No he's not.

SHAUN looks at PHILIP who stares back milky eyed, UNDEAD.

ZOMBIE PHILIP  
Uhhhhh...

Shit. A scramble for the doors. ZOMBIE PHILIP claws hungrily at SHAUN. BARBARA, LIZ and ED pile out; ED accidentally knees the HARD HOUSE tape back into the stereo. It BLARES again. DAVID and DI struggle to get out.

DAVID  
It won't open!

DIANNE  
It won't open!

SHAUN  
Ed, the child locks!

ED slopes towards the door, but LIZ quickly steps in before him to open it. DAVID and DI fall out, followed by SHAUN. He turns to see PHILIP lunge at him. SHAUN slams the car door.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Safety first Philip.

SHAUN swings round and glowers at ED. He glowers right back.

DAVID  
Now what?

The GANG are out in the open. The HARD HOUSE draws the attention of several nearby ZOMBIES, who begin to close in.

SHAUN  
We have to keep moving.

DIANNE  
But how do we get Philip out of the car?

SHAUN  
We haven't got time.

LIZ  
What about the blunt objects?

ED  
Do you want to get them?

ED nods to the slaving PHILIP. BARBARA looks on in shock.

BARBARA  
Shaun, we can't just leave your Dad.

SHAUN  
He's not my Dad!

BARBARA  
Oh Shaun-

SHAUN grabs a shaken BARBARA by the shoulders. BEHIND we see ZOMBIE PHILIP lunging forward into the front seat.

SHAUN

He's not Mum. He was but he's not anymore-

BARBARA

I'm sure if we just-

SHAUN

That's not even your husband. I know it looks like him but believe me, there is nothing of the man you loved in that car now. Nothing.

BEHIND we see ZOMBIE PHILIP reach forward and SWITCH THE HARD HOUSE OFF. He sits back and looks almost peaceful.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Let's go shall we?

DAVID

You're not seriously suggesting we walk are you?

**EXT. BACK ALLEY -LATER**

SHAUN walks briskly along a high-fenced back alley.

SHAUN

Everyone okay back there?

ED (O.S.)

Yeah, we're having a whale of a time.

We see the GANG tagging along behind him; LIZ, DAVID and DI followed by a dazed BARBARA. ED skulks at the back, smoking.

DIANNE

Maybe we should all hold hands, y'know? Make a crocodile?

DAVID

Do you have any idea where you're going?

LIZ

David!

DAVID

Sorry Lizzy.

LIZ  
(whispering to Shaun)  
Do you though?

SHAUN  
Totally, totally.

LIZ  
But are we close?

SHAUN peers through fence slats into a nearby garden. The MULLET HAIRE FIFTYSOMETHING from the pub lies dead on the grass surrounded by a ravenous huddle of FEMALE ZOMBIES.

SHAUN  
Pretty close.

LIZ looks back to the glazed BARBARA, concerned.

LIZ  
Is your Mum going to be okay?

SHAUN  
I hope so. Did you manage to  
contact your folks?

LIZ  
They're in Antigua.

SHAUN  
D'you think it's happening there?

LIZ  
I hope not.

SHAUN  
Look Liz...about last night. I know  
a lot of things were said, but I  
just wanted you to know that-

LIZ  
Shaun, you said this wasn't about  
you and me.

SHAUN  
It's not. I just wanted-

LIZ  
You said it was about survival.

SHAUN  
It is-

LIZ  
You're not doing all this just to  
prove something are you?

SHAUN  
No-

LIZ  
Because, I meant everything I said  
last night. Nothing's changed-

A SCREAM in the distance is answered by a chorus of distant  
and not so distant moans which seem to surround them.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Maybe this isn't the best time to  
talk about it.

SHAUN  
I know, I know, I just-

BANG. SHAUN walks right into-

YVONNE  
Ohmigod, Shaun!

SHAUN  
Yvonne?

YVONNE is heading in the opposite direction with an uncannily  
similar bunch of FRIENDS and FAMILY.

YVONNE  
How you doing?

SHAUN  
Uh...surviving.

YVONNE  
Hey Liz. Long time no see.

LIZ  
Hey Yvonne. Haven't seen you  
since...

YVONNE replies with her dance again, then turns to her party.

YVONNE  
Sorry, this is my boyfriend Declan.  
That's my Dad, my friends Mark and  
Maggie, my cousin Tom.

Everyone mumbles a respective 'hello'.



YVONNE (CONT'D)  
This is Shaun and his girlfriend  
Liz-

DAVID  
They've broken up.

YVONNE  
Oh really...?

LIZ  
Yeah...

SHAUN looks at the ground. YVONNE looks awkward.

YVONNE  
That's a shame...Well we should  
skoot. Have you got somewhere  
you're going?

SHAUN  
Yeah, we're heading to the  
Winchester.

YVONNE  
The pub?

SHAUN  
Yeah.

YVONNE  
Right, well. Good luck.

SHAUN  
You too.

YVONNE and SHAUN hug. This time it's real and affectionate.  
The two groups move their separate ways. There is a weird  
poignancy to this passing...before YVONNE calls out.

YVONNE  
Shaun?

YVONNE points in a completely different direction.

YVONNE (CONT'D)  
Isn't the Winchester that way?

**EXT. ALLEY -AFTERNOON**

CRASH. A gate is kicked open.

SHAUN

What'd I tell you? Pub's just over there.

We see the WINCHESTER's sign in the distance.

DAVID

'Just over there'? What about the twenty garden fences?

We CRANE DOWN to reveal a line of back gardens. SHAUN steps forward and peers into the next garden.

SHAUN

What's the matter David, never taken a short cut?

SHAUN attempts to vault the fence in a super cool fashion. However it breaks under his weight, an entire section of fence FALLING FLAT. SHAUN quickly gets up and beckons the others to follow. BARBARA dawdles behind in a dazed fashion.

BARBARA

I'm sure Jill and Derek live round here.

**EXT. GARDENS -AFTERNOON**

The GANG move commando style, from garden to garden.

DAVID

Of course, in reality, we are trespassing. Am I right, Lizzy?

LIZ doesn't answer. She is distracted by evidence of other lives affected by the crisis...a dog sitting next to a DEAD BODY...the twitching silhouette of a HANGED MAN...a ZOMBIE IN PYJAMAS clawing at PATIO DOORS.

**EXT. THE FINAL GARDEN -CONTINUOUS**

They reach a family garden, complete with outdoor games.

SHAUN

Right...Everyone just stay where they...hang on, are we all here?

DI does a quick head count.

DIANNE

One, two, three, four, five. Yes.

SHAUN  
There's six of us.

A YELP from next door.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Mum!

SHAUN jumps onto a TRAMPETTE and vaults the fence with lightning speed...

**EXT. PENULTIMATE GARDEN -CONTINUOUS**

...and lands to find BARBARA sprawled on the grass. He helps her to her feet.

SHAUN  
Mum, are you okay?

BARBARA  
I don't think Jill & Derek do live here.

SHAUN looks to the house. The PATIO DOOR is now open...

**EXT. THE FINAL GARDEN -CONTINUOUS**

LIZ  
Shaun, are you okay?

CRASH. SHAUN tumbles through the fence, struggling with the PYJAMA ZOMBIE.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Oi!

LIZ and DIANNE leap into action. DAVID panics. ED slopes around for a weapon, but LIZ is already brandishing a KID'S CHAIR. ED shrugs and backs off.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
Break it up!

LIZ whacks the PYJAMA ZOMBIE, breaking the chair over its head. SHAUN gets to his feet and turns to see DAVID standing around and ED texting someone. SHAUN can't believe it.

DIANNE  
Shaun!

DIANNE pulls a SWINGBALL out of the ground and throws it to SHAUN. He looks at it, unsure what to do.

LIZ demonstrates a stabbing move. SHAUN flips up the sharp end of the SWINGBALL pole and drives it through the PYJAMA ZOMBIE's chest, pinning him to a tree. Breathless, he spins round to DAVID and ED.

SHAUN  
Feel free to step in anytime!

ED  
You seem to be doing alright.

DAVID  
I didn't want to cramp your style.

Incredulous, SHAUN shakes his head. He walks over to a child's slide, by the fence.

SHAUN  
Right-

BARBARA  
So sorry about that.

SHAUN  
-Everyone just stay where they are.  
I'll check if the coast is clear.

SHAUN climbs up...then climbs down.

LIZ  
Is it clear?

SHAUN  
No.

LIZ  
How many?

SHAUN  
Lots.

We CRANE UP over the fence to reveal a HUNDRED WALKING DEAD between them and the pub. The GANG peer through the gaps.

DAVID  
Oh well, that's just great.

DIANNE  
There are a fair few of them.

SHAUN stands a little way off, looking despondent.

DAVID

I trust Shaun has another genius scheme up his sleeve?

LIZ

This is hardly constructive David!

DAVID

No Lizzy, this is a waste of time. We should have stayed at the flat.

ED

Why didn't you?

DAVID

Because-

ED

Because what?

DAVID

Because of...Captain Wow!

LIZ

Will you stop it!

DIANNE

We're not going to get anywhere by moaning.

PYJAMA ZOMBIE (O.S.)

Uhhhhh...

All turn to the PYJAMA ZOMBIE. It's 'alive', but stuck on the SWINGBALL pole, the ball too big for the hole made by the shaft. It MOANS, frustrated. DIANNE has an idea.

**EXT. FINAL GARDEN -MOMENTS LATER**

The GANG stand studying the captive PYJAMA ZOMBIE.

DIANNE

Right, shake out. Get nice and limber. Have another look at the way he moves. Remember it's very limp. Almost like sleepwalking. And look at the face, vacant with a hint of sadness. Like a drunk who's lost a bet. And the voice, it's a glottal rumble with a neutral 'A'. Okay everyone, let's have a look shall we?

They all do their zombie impressions. LIZ gives good moan.

DIANNE (CONT'D)  
Nice, good vocal work Liz.

BARBARA is glazed over.

DIANNE (CONT'D)  
Barbara, that's excellent.

BARBARA  
I'm sorry dear, I was miles away.

DIANNE  
Daffs?

DIANNE moves on. DAVID gives a lacklustre performance.

DIANNE (CONT'D)  
Oh come on.

DAVID  
I feel silly.

DIANNE  
Just try to make yourself very  
loose.

DAVID tries again. It's exactly the same.

DIANNE (CONT'D)  
It's mournful, sorrowful, you're  
dead and you hate it.

DAVID tries again. It's still the same.

DIANNE (CONT'D)  
Better. Ed?

ED  
I'll do it on the night.

SHAUN  
This is the night.

ED makes a sarcastic ZOMBIE noise. SHAUN tuts.

ED  
What about yours?

SHAUN  
What?

ED

Well, who died and made you king of  
the zombies?

SHAUN flashes him an admonishing look, then proceeds to do a pretty good ZOMBIE impression. ED has to concede.

ED (CONT'D)

Pretty good.

DIANNE

Okay, now let's try it  
altogether...1, 2, 3-

**EXT. STREET OUTSIDE THE WINCHESTER -EVENING**

THE GANG

Uhhhhh...

All doing their ZOMBIE impersonations, the GANG slowly move towards the pub. They are surrounded by legions of genuine ZOMBIES, who seem to be falling for it, despite only SHAUN, LIZ and DIANNE putting in any effort. DAVID is stiff with fear, ED isn't trying and BARBARA is just glazed.

They reach the pub door and surreptitiously bang on it. It's locked. The GANG speak in whispers between their fake moans.

SHAUN

Get round me.

The GANG surround SHAUN. He kneels at the letter box.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

John, Bernie, are you there?  
(louder)  
John! John! Bernie!

Some of the nearby ZOMBIES are faintly suspicious.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

It's Shaun and Ed. We come in  
all the time.

DAVID

It's not working.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

We do the quiz.

DAVID

They can hear you!

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Y'know, Q.W.A. Quizzers With  
Attitude

DAVID

They know!

DIANNE

Stay in character Daffs.

SHAUN  
I can't see them.

More ZOMBIES cotton on to the GANG's noise. LIZ looks over to BARBARA who is now rifling around in her handbag.

LIZ  
Is everything okay Barbara?

BARBARA  
I'm sure I had some more tissues in here.

LIZ  
Shaun, we have to get inside.

DAVID  
Break the window.

SHAUN  
Don't be so stupid. We'll be totally exposed.

DAVID  
We are totally exposed. Break the window.

LIZ  
Is there another way in Shaun?

SHAUN  
There's a-

A HALLOWEEN RING TONE. SHAUN glares furiously at ED, almost daring him to answer it. He does, holding up a hand.

ED  
Two seconds...  
(into the phone)  
Hey E-ball. Can't talk now. No, I ain't got nuffin. No, I'm right in the middle of something. Yeah, weird innit?-

SHAUN SMACKS THE MOBILE FROM ED'S HAND. It skitters away.

ED (CONT'D)  
What you doing?

SHAUN  
What am I doing? What are you doing you stupid moron?



ED  
Fuck off.

SHAUN  
No, you fuck off. Fuck-fucking-off!

SHAUN smacks ED hard with each successive 'fuck'.

LIZ  
Shaun-

SHAUN  
I've spent a lifetime sticking my neck out for you, you idiot and all you ever do is fuck things up. Fuck things up and make me look stupid. Well, I'm not going to let you do it. Not today.

ED is for once, speechless. LIZ taps SHAUN on the shoulder.

LIZ  
Shaun...

SHAUN turns to see EVERY SINGLE ZOMBIE LOOKING AT THEM.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
You were saying about another way in?

SHAUN  
Uh...yeah, there's a-

CLATTER. DAVID has tipped over the NEARBY BIN, spilling the contents across the floor. He lifts it above his head.

LIZ  
WHAT YOU DOING?

SHAUN  
WHAT YOU DOING?

He launches the bin at the pub window. SMASHES IT WIDE OPEN.

DAVID  
Get inside!

SHAUN  
No. They'll follow us!

DAVID  
What?

SHAUN  
They'll follow us. Keep up the act. I'm going to have to do something.

LIZ  
What do you mean, "do something"?

SHAUN makes a big decision. He runs over to a picnic table-

SHAUN  
Oiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!

EVERY SINGLE ZOMBIE turns their attention to SHAUN.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Wait 'til I've gone, then get  
inside.

LIZ  
Gone where? ED  
Gone where?

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
(looks directly at Ed)  
I won't be gone long.  
(to LIZ)  
Promise.

SHAUN looks at ED who looks back, concerned. A moment of silent understanding. SHAUN jumps down right into the thick of the approaching hordes and sprints off, yelling and waving his arms, drawing all the ZOMBIES away. He disappears out of sight. The GANG are all shocked by this, particularly ED.

DAVID  
Shall we go in then?

As the GANG move toward the pub, BARBARA picks up the bunch of flowers from the strewn rubbish and looks at the card.

LIZ  
Come on Barbara. Leave them.

BARBARA  
But they're for me.

As LIZ helps BARBARA through the window, a single ZOMBIE, the DEAD IRISH SPINSTER turns to see them disappear inside.

**INT. THE WINCHESTER -LATER**

CAMERA PANS 360 round the pub lounge. It's deserted, lit only by fading shafts of daylight. The curtains have been drawn over the broken window and billow ominously. We find LIZ and DIANNE sitting silently with BARBARA staring at the opening. ED stands forlornly by the fruit machine. DAVID paces.

BARBARA  
Will Shaun be gone long?

LIZ  
No Barbara.

DAVID  
It's a good twenty minutes since he went.

ED  
Seventeen.

DAVID  
Either way we should think about blocking up the window. We're totally exposed.

DIANNE  
How will Shaun get back in?

DAVID  
I'm sure he'll knock.

Nobody moves. We can hear DISTANT MOANS outside.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
Oh for goodness sakes, let's at least get some lights on.

DAVID strides over to some light switches. LIZ leaps up.

LIZ  
David, wait-

DAVID goes ahead and flips the switches. Nothing happens.

DAVID  
Power's off.

LIZ  
That's a good thing. We don't want to advertise our whereabouts more than we already have.

DAVID  
No of course not-

LIZ  
Do we David?

DAVID  
No, of course not Lizzy. I'm just trying to be pro- active.

(MORE)

DAVID (CONT'D)

We have to face some facts here; the power and phones are off, there's no sign of the owners and there's a bloody great hole in the window.

ED

You did that you twat!

DAVID

Someone had to make a decision. I don't know if you noticed but we were in a spot of bother back there. Somebody needs to take control of this situation and if no-one else is prepared to take on that responsibility, then perhaps I should.

Nobody speaks. Again we hear the DISTANT MOANS.

BARBARA

Will Shaun be gone long?

LIZ

He'll be back soon.

DAVID

How can you know that? How do we know he's even coming back?

DIANNE

I don't think he'd leave us Daffs.

DAVID

Wouldn't he? Lizzy, are you really going to put your faith in a man who last night you spectacularly binned for, among other things, being unreliable? A man whose idea of a romantic nightspot and an impenetrable fortress are the same thing. A pub. We are in a pub. What the hell are we going to do?

ED

I could get a round in.

BARBARA

Will Shaun be gone long?

LIZ

Look, let's just keep quiet and wait for Shaun. We can barricade the window when he gets back.

DAVID

Ok, then what? I mean how long are we going to be here? Hours? Weeks? What about food? What are we going to eat?

DIANNE

Toasties?

ED

Yeah, there's a Breville out back.

DAVID

Phew, that's okay then. Oh wait, there's no power!

ED

Shut up, we got plenty of bar snacks.

DAVID

Well as long as we've got nibbles, we're saved. That must be why Shaun dragged us here. Dragged us here and buggered off.

LIZ

He's coming back.

DAVID

Why, because he promised? Even if he does come back, do you really think his master plan will extend to anything more than sitting in the dark eating peanuts? He's gonna stroll on in and make everything okay is he? He's-

LIZ

I DON'T KNOW DAVID! I don't know anymore than you do. What I do know is that we're here now and we have to make the best of it.

(takes a breath)

Ed, get me adouble vodka.

ED

Right you are.

DIANNE  
I'll have one too actually. Would  
you like a drink Barbara?

BARBARA  
Hello.

DAVID  
Yeah, fuck it. Let's all get  
bladdered shall we? Great idea. Why  
don't we have some nibbles while  
we're at it?

DAVID flounces behind the bar and rifles through boxes of  
snacks, before petulantly throwing them out into the lounge.

DAVID (CONT'D)  
We've got Mini Chedders....

LIZ  
David-

DAVID  
We've got Twiglets...

DIANNE  
Daffs-

DAVID  
...we've got 'Hog Lumps'...

A HAND SNATCHES THEM FROM MID-AIR! A perfect catch.

BARBARA  
Pickle?

SHAUN  
Hello Mum.

SHAUN IS BACK. Striding in from behind the bar. There's shock  
and delight from all but DAVID. SHAUN strolls over to LIZ.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Everything okay?

SHAUN pops a Pork Scratching into his mouth.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Any sign of John and Bernie?

DIANNE  
We haven't seen them.

SHAUN

Did you check upstairs?

SHAUN goes to the back corridor and tries a door marked 'PRIVATE'. He forces it a little. It won't open.

DIANNE

I think it's locked.

SHAUN

What's the phone situation?

DIANNE

Dead. Same as the power.

SHAUN nods and takes stock. He offers LIZ the Scratchings.

LIZ

Nice of you to join us.

SHAUN

Promised didn't I?

DAVID steps in.

DAVID

How did you lose them?

SHAUN

I just gave them the slip. It wasn't too difficult. They're not all that.

SHAUN casually leans back against the bar.

DAVID

So you haven't been bitten then?

SHAUN

Do I look like I've been bitten?

DAVID eyes SHAUN's bloodstained shirt, suspiciously.

DAVID

Yes.

SHAUN

(indicating stains)

Look, this is all from earlier and this is from Philip.

DAVID

And what's that?

SHAUN

Pen.

DAVID

And how did you get in?

SHAUN

There is a back door. Through the yard. I tried to tell you before you went and smashed the window.

DAVID

What stopped you?

SHAUN

You went and smashed the window.

DAVID

I wasn't the one blowing our cover by having a tiff with my boyfriend.

SHAUN

He's not my boyfriend.

A freshly pulled pint slides down the bar into SHAUN's hand.

ED

Might be a bit warm. Cooler's off.

SHAUN

Thanks babe.

SHAUN takes a long swig. Everyone looks at him expectantly.

LIZ

So what's the plan then?

TIME CUT TO:

**INT. THE WINCHESTER -EVENING**

SHAUN

Anybody want a peanut?

The GANG sit in the dark, in their OPENING SCENE positions at their usual table, BARBARA is huddled nearby. Empty glasses and mountain of empty snack packets on the table. Chairs and tables are stacked against the doors and windows. The general mood has soured. DAVID looks at SHAUN smugly.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

How about another drink?



Nobody does. SHAUN looks to the pool table.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
How about pool?

Again, no response.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Probably a bit noisy...with  
the...uh ball release...

SHAUN fiddles with his beer mat.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Ed, why don't you do your 'Clyde'?

ED  
Nah.

SHAUN  
(to the others)  
Have you ever seen 'Every Which Way  
But Loose'? Ed does the most  
amazing impression.

ED  
No it's not.

SHAUN  
Yes it is. Come on, do it.

ED  
No.

SHAUN  
But it's brilliant.

ED  
You've built it up too much, now.

SHAUN  
Go on, it's funny.

DIANNE  
Yes c'mon Ed let's see it.

SHAUN  
Yeah, come on.

ED  
I'm not a performing monkey.

BARBARA leans forward and reads ED's t-shirt.

BARBARA

"I got wood".

No-one speaks. A STREET LIGHT flicks on outside. SHAUN looks out.

SHAUN

The power's on.

DAVID

It's not, I've already tried it.

SHAUN

But the grid isn't out. It's the fuses. I'll just switch 'em back on.

LIZ

What about the lights?

DAVID

Yes, we don't really want to advertise our whereabouts more than we already have. We may as well put a sign outside saying 'All You Can Eat'.

DIANNE

I think there is one.

ED

Yeah, they do a buffet on Sundays.

SHAUN

The lights operate on a separate circuit, I'll just flip the mains breakers so we can get the telly on. It's quite simple David.

SHAUN flashes LIZ a confident smile and heads off.

**INT. BACK CORRIDOR -CONTINUOUS**

SHAUN walks into the dim back corridor, past the door marked 'PRIVATE'. We linger on the DOOR HANDLE for a moment...

SHAUN finds the fuse box by the back door, the window of which looks out into BLACKNESS. He flips the switches.

LIZ (O.S.)

That's it!

Curious, SHAUN peers out into the dark. He finds the relevant switch and flips on the garden light.

ZOMBIES...LOTS OF THEM. SHAUN snaps off the light and yanks down the door blind in a moment of panicked denial. He rushes back to the bar, past the door marked 'PRIVATE'.

Unseen by SHAUN, the DOOR HANDLE now TWITCHES...

**INT. BAR -CONTINUOUS**

SHAUN returns to the bar, slamming the back door behind him.

DIANNE stood on a bar stool, flipping through the channels on the wall-mounted television. We see the message-

'STANDBY FOR FURTHER INFORMATION'

-displayed on every single channel. Only the fonts differ, The BBC, very austere, MTV, very funky etc. Everyone stares at the TV with growing concern. ED sidles up to LIZ.

ED

Liz, you got a quid?

LIZ

Um...yeah.

LIZ gives ED a pound. He thanks with a smile. She smiles back. ED goes off. SHAUN returns. She nods to the TV.

LIZ (CONT'D)

There's never anything on is there?

SHAUN says nothing. He looks ashen faced and guilty.

LIZ (CONT'D)

What?

SHAUN glances to the back door.

SHAUN

We got a bit of a problem.

LIZ

What do you mean?

SHAUN

They followed me.

LIZ

I thought you said you gave them the slip?

SHAUN

...Yeah.

LIZ

Do they know we're in here?

SHAUN

I don't know.

LIZ

Well, we'll just have to be extra quiet won't we?

SHAUN nods again, comforted...as LIZ goes ashen faced.

SHAUN

What?

LIZ turns to see ED pop the quid into the FRUIT MACHINE.

LIZ

Ed, No!

SHAUN

Ed, no!

Too late. ED hits a button...and hits the JACKPOT. There is a cacophony of BELLS, BUZZERS and SPOOKY NOISES.

LIZ

Turn it off!

SHAUN

Turn it off!

SHAUN dives to the floor and flips the switch. SILENCE.

Then from outside-

TAP...TAP...TAP...Everyone looks to each other gravely. TAPS become THUMPS. GROANS become audible. Noise builds.

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP! The GANG draw together and listen. LIZ puts a hand on SHAUN's shoulder...ED puts a hand on BARBARA's shoulder...DAVID puts a hand on DI's shoulder...JOHN THE LANDLORD puts a hand on DAVID's shoulder!

DAVID

Shiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiit!

Everyone scatters as ZOMBIE JOHN LURCHES TOWARD THEM.

LIZ

Where the hell did he come from?

SHAUN  
I don't know but-

FREDDY MERCURY (O.S.)  
'Tonight, I'm gonna have myself a  
real good time, I feel ali-i-i-ive'

"Don't Stop Me Now" by QUEEN starts up on the JUKEBOX.

SHAUN  
Who the hell put this on?

ED  
It's on random!

LIZ  
Oh for fuck's sake.

The THUMPING builds. JOHN advances. SHAUN acts.

SHAUN  
Right, Dianne, stay with Mum!

DIANNE runs to move BARBARA out of the way.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
David, kill the Queen!

DAVID  
What?

SHAUN  
The jukebox!

DAVID looks madly around the base of the JUKEBOX.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Liz, Ed, grab something weapony.

SHAUN looks around for blunt objects. ED points to the bar.

ED  
What about the rifle?

SHAUN  
It's not real!

ED  
How about some cocktails?

LIZ  
What do you mean?

ED

The flaming spirits. Drambuie,  
Sambuca, Brandy. Get a rag in.  
Light it. Woof!

SHAUN

I dunno, the whole place could go  
up.

ED

What then?

ZOMBIE JOHN IS UPON THEM. SHAUN knocks into the pool table.

SHAUN

How about pool?

Agreed. SHAUN vaults over the table, grabs THREE CUES and  
throws one to LIZ and ED. They tense up, ready for action.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Okay John. Time at the bar.

FREDDY MERCURY (O.S.)

'Having a good time, having a good  
time'.

As 'QUEEN' kick off, the trio launch into action, whacking  
ZOMBIE JOHN with their cues (This is choreographed in such a  
way that the action corresponds with the song's lyrics).

DAVID, meanwhile, is having no luck with the jukebox.

DAVID

I can't find the switch!

SHAUN

Get the fuses!

DAVID runs off to the-

**INT. BACK CORRIDOR -CONTINUOUS**

DAVID sees the fuse box. Panicked, he hits everything.

**EXT. PUB -CONTINUOUS**

The pub lights FLASH, illuminating A SEA OF ZOMBIES.

**INT. BAR -CONTINUOUS**

SHAUN, LIZ and ED subject ZOMBIE JOHN to a volley of blows. He catches ED'S CUE and BREAKS IT IN HALF.

**INT. CORRIDOR -CONTINUOUS**

DAVID desperately flicks more switches. The back yard light comes on, throwing ZOMBIE SHADOWS onto the blind. DAVID freaks out and backs away, moving past the door marked 'PRIVATE' which is now slowly opening to reveal ZOMBIE BERNIE. In her slippers. DAVID yelps and retreats into-

**INT. BAR -CONTINUOUS**

DAVID slams the corridor door and barricades it with chairs.

SHAUN  
Why is Queen still on?

DAVID  
I couldn't find the switch!

ZOMBIE JOHN rounds on LIZ, pushing her backwards over a table. ED gives up his broken cue and runs off.

SHAUN  
Ed!

ED (O.S.)  
Two seconds!

LIZ (O.S.)  
Shaun!

LIZ gets back up, brandishing A FIRE EXTINGUISHER. She lets it off in ZOMBIE JOHN'S face. When the gas clears, ZOMBIE JOHN'S face is iced with frost...but he keeps coming.

DIANNE (O.S.)  
Shaun!

SHAUN turns. DIANNE plucks THREE DARTS from the dartboard. She flings the first...IT WEDGES INTO A BAR POST.

The second dart...HITS JOHN IN THE CHEST.

SHAUN  
Yes!

The third...HITS SHAUN! He yelps in agony.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

No!

ED (O.S.)

Shauny!

SHAUN looks up. A DART PROTRUDING PAINFULLY FROM HIS HEAD!

ED is behind the bar, the RIFLE in his hands. He throws it through the air. Despite the pain, SHAUN catches it. He looks at the rifle in frustration, then with one ALMIGHTY BLOW OF THE BUTT, sends JOHN'S head backwards into the JUKEBOX.

SPARKS fly. QUEEN stops. JOHN drops...

ED (CONT'D)

Why didn't you shoot him man?

SHAUN rounds on ED with the rifle.

SHAUN

Because it's-

BANG. The RIFLE goes off. SHAUN is THROWN BACKWARDS. OPTICS SHATTER behind ED. His jaw drops...with joy.

ED

I fucking knew it! What did I say?  
Big Al was right!

SHAUN gets up, looks at the SMOKING RIFLE, then at ED.

SHAUN

Okay...  
(plucks dart from skull)  
...but dogs can look up.

**INT. THE WINCHESTER -MOMENTS LATER**

DRAWS and CUPBOARDS are opened...SHELVES cleared...A BOX OF SHELLS is discovered...

SHAUN has his work tie wrapped round his head. The rifle lies on the bar. The THUMPING from outside is louder than ever.

SHAUN

Anyone fired a gun before?

ED

Oh yes.

SHAUN

Apart from Ed.



DAVID  
I'm a pacifist.

SHAUN  
Apart from David and Ed.

DIANNE  
(putting her hand up)  
I have.

SHAUN  
Good. Where?

DIANNE  
In a production of 'Lear'. All the  
military were played by women...it  
was a starter pistol.

SHAUN  
It's not really a serious  
qualification.

DIANNE  
We took it to the Edinburgh  
Festival.

LIZ  
Sorry, what's Ed's experience?

SHAUN  
He shot his sister in the leg with  
an air rifle.

LIZ  
Why?

ED  
She asked me to.

LIZ  
(to Shaun)  
I think you should do it.

SHAUN  
I think we should all do it.

DAVID  
How can five people operate one  
gun?

SHAUN  
Look, none of us have any real  
experience, okay, and we've only  
got-

ED glances into the BOX OF SHELLS and shakes them.

ED  
Twenty nine.

SHAUN  
-twenty nine bullets-

ED  
Call them shells.

SHAUN  
-twenty nine shells, so we should work together on this. I need someone to help me reload and everyone else to keep look out. I'll fire. As Bertrand Russell once said, "the only thing that will redeem mankind is cooperation". I think we can all appreciate the relevance of that now.

LIZ  
Did you get that off the back of a beer mat?

SHAUN  
Guinness, Extra Cold.

LIZ  
I won't say anything.

CRASH! The barricade of tables by the broken window SHUDDERS.

DIANNE  
They definitely want to come in.

SHAUN  
Liz, can you get Mum out of the way? Ed, get me some shells. David, Di, over here.

DIANNE  
(running past the gun barrel)  
Crossing.

LIZ goes over to BARBARA, who still clutches the flowers and leads her off. BARBARA focuses on LIZ and smiles.

LIZ  
Barbara?

BARBARA

Hello.

LIZ

Do you want to come with me?

BARBARA

Oh yes, that would be lovely. It's nice to meet you finally. Shaun's always talking about you.

LIZ

Really?

BARBARA

I've got something for you.

LIZ

Barbara, I really ought to-

BARBARA produces an ornate ring on a chain around her neck.

BARBARA

Shaun's father gave me this. Shaun's real father that is. Philip never minded. I've kept it for twenty years.

LIZ smiles, unsure how to react.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

I want you to have it.

LIZ

Barbara, me and Shaun have-

BARBARA

It's only right.

BARBARA pushes the ring into LIZ's hand and winces. LIZ looks down, a tissue protruding from BARBARA's sleeve suddenly blushes dark red. LIZ pushes the sleeve up. Beneath the wad of blood soaked tissues, is a LARGE BITE.

BARBARA (CONT'D)

I didn't want to say anything. I thought Shaun would be worried.

SHAUN looks over to BARBARA and LIZ. Something is wrong.

SHAUN

Liz?

DAVID  
Here they come!

CRASH. The barricade of chairs and tables topples. Hands push at the curtains. SHAUN has no choice, but to fight.

SHAUN  
Get behind me, get behind me.

DIANNE  
There's one!

DI points. A DEAD FACE peers into the bar. SHAUN takes aim.

SHAUN  
Sorry, we're closed!

CLICK. Nothing. Everyone looks at the rifle. SHAUN shakes it.

DIANNE  
That happened to me on stage.

DAVID  
Is it the safety button?

ED  
(frustrated)  
Cock it!

SHAUN looks from ED to the rifle. He cocks it and fires BANG! BANG! BANG! The ZOMBIE falls back pulling the curtains with it.

CRASH. The window in the right hand door goes. ZOMBIES CLAW TO GET IN. Dianne sees them first.

DIANNE  
Over there!

SHAUN  
Over where?

BANG!

ED  
Three o'clock!

The team SPIN AROUND as a unit. SHAUN fires, though his aim is erratic. Another ZOMBIE clambers in at the first breach.

BANG! BANG!

DIANNE  
Ooh, over there...uh...quarter to  
twelve!

SHAUN  
What?

BANG!

DAVID  
11:45!

SHAUN  
Keep it simple!

BANG! SHAUN manages to take out the door ZOMBIES.

ED  
Top left.

They all swing to the left. SHAUN pulls the trigger. CLICK.

ED (CONT'D)  
Reload.

ED feeds SHAUN two shells.

SHAUN  
I'm on it!

SHAUN cocks and fires, HITTING A ZOMBIE IN THE HEAD. BANG!

ED  
Ooh nice shot.

SHAUN  
Thanks. Let's block up the window.

DAVID and DI run to fix the fallen barricade.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Take over a minute.

SHAUN hands the rifle to ED and runs to BARBARA and LIZ.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
What's up? Are you alright?

LIZ  
Shaun, I'm so sorry.

LIZ says nothing, she looks at BARBARA.

SHAUN  
Mum, what is it?

BARBARA  
I didn't want to be a bother.

SHAUN sees the blood.

SHAUN  
Oh God, Mum, I don't understand-

BARBARA  
The man in his pyjamas...I didn't  
want to say anything. I thought  
you'd be upset.

SHAUN  
No...

ED sees SHAUN hug BARBARA. He hands the rifle to DIANNE.

ED  
Take over a sec.

ED runs to the back of the room. DAVID peers after him.

DAVID  
What the hell's going on?  
(shouting to the others)  
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON?

LIZ  
Barbara's hurt.

DIANNE  
I know first aid!

DAVID  
I know first aid!

DIANNE  
Take over a mo.

DIANNE hands the rifle to DAVID and rushes over. She arrives to see BARBARA lying feverish in SHAUN's arms. ED stands around, unsure what to do. LIZ comforts SHAUN. DAVID sees her hand on his shoulder and looks down to his rifle.

BARBARA  
Shaun...

SHAUN  
Hold on Mum. You're going to be  
fine.

BARBARA  
Shaun, I forgot to thank you.

SHAUN  
For what?

BARBARA shows SHAUN the flowers. He is baffled for a moment.

BARBARA  
It's been a funny sort of day...

BARBARA starts to convulse.

SHAUN  
Oh Jesus Mum. No, no, no...

BARBARA's breathing slows. SHAUN buries his face in her hair-  
CLICK-CLICK.

All turn to see DAVID POINTING THE RIFLE AT BARBARA.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
What are you doing?

DAVID  
We have to deal with her.

DIANNE  
Daffs!

LIZ  
For Christ's sake.

DAVID  
She's going to come back.

SHAUN  
She's not gone anywhere.

DAVID  
She's gonna change.

SHAUN  
She's my Mum.

DAVID  
She's a zombie.

SHAUN positions himself between BARBARA and the rifle.

SHAUN  
Don't say that!

LIZ  
David, stop it.

DAVID  
Move away. I'm going to count to-

SHAUN leaps up, GRABS A BOTTLE FROM THE TABLE AND SMASHES IT.  
He holds the broken bottle to DAVID's throat.

SHAUN  
DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT MY MUM!

LIZ  
Shaun, come on now.

ED pulls a DART from the bar and aims it at DAVID's neck.

ED  
DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT BARBARA!

LIZ  
Ed, don't exacerbate things.

ED  
What does that mean?

DIANNE  
Well, this isn't exactly fair.

ED  
Here.

ED flips a POOL CUE from the floor and hands it to DIANNE.  
She raises the CUE above ED's head.

DIANNE  
Um, thank you.

ED smashes ANOTHER BOTTLE and holds it to DIANNE's throat.

ED  
S'okay.

LIZ steps in, hands raised, affecting calm.

LIZ  
Can we just stop and think about  
this?

SHAUN  
Tell him to put the gun down.



DAVID

Tell him to take the bottle away  
from my throat.

ED

Oh grow up!

DAVID

She's going to change Lizzy. She'll  
change and kill us all. You know  
I'm right. Your ex can't seem to  
grasp that.

SHAUN

That's what this is, isn't it? It's  
me.

(to Liz)

He just doesn't like me. He never  
has. He's always hated me and now  
he wants to shoot my Mum.

DAVID

She's not-

SHAUN

You've always looked down your nose  
at me. You never thought I deserved  
her. That I was good enough.

DAVID

What are you talking about?

SHAUN

Oh, we all know you're in love with  
Liz.

DAVID

That is not true.

SHAUN

Oh yes it is!

DAVID

(to Dianne)

It's not true!

DIANNE

Yes it is.

DAVID

What?!

DIANNE

I know you only hung out with me at college to get close to Liz and when she knocked you back, I was there to pick up the pieces. I've come to terms with that Daffs. Why can't you?

DAVID flushes red and stammers to LIZ.

DAVID

Liz, I want you to know that my feelings for you are essentially-

LIZ

(incredulous)  
David, please! There are slightly more pressing matters at hand here.

SHAUN

Yeah, like the fact that 'Daffs' here is pointing a gun at my mother.

DAVID

I'm not the one being unreasonable 'Pickle'.

SHAUN

For Christ's sake, she's not dead.

DAVID

You said it yourself about your stepdad.

SHAUN

Dad!

DAVID

She's finished. Stop being such a hypocrite!

SHAUN

You're the one who's gone from Chartered Accountant to Charlton Heston!

DAVID

I'm not a Chartered Accountant!

SHAUN

You look like one!

ED

Yeah.

DAVID

I'm a lecturer!

SHAUN

You're a twat!

ED

Yeah.

DAVID

She's not your Mum anymore! Any second now she'll be just another zombie.

SHAUN

DON'T SAY THAT!

ED

We're not using the 'Z' word.

LIZ

PLEASE! CAN WE CALM-THE-FUCK-DOWN!

The shouting excites the ZOMBIES clamouring to get in.

LIZ (CONT'D)

Now, I can see what David is trying to say...

DAVID

Thank you Lizzy.

LIZ

...even if he is being a twat.

DIANNE

Yup.

DAVID fizzes with indignation.

LIZ

And Shaun...Shaun look at me...I can't begin to imagine how hard this must be for you, but we can't afford to fall apart. Shaun...babe, I know you don't want to hear this but...

BARBARA (O.S.)

Uhhhhh...

BARBARA is standing upright, behind DAVID. Everyone stops at the sound of her mournful whine. Her eyes are a milky white, skin a lifeless grey, face twisted, almost pleading. SHAUN takes the rifle from DAVID and points it at her. His hands shake, his eyes fill with tears. His finger tenses.

DAVID  
You do it! Do it!

BARBARA looks at DAVID, her expression twists into a scowl. ZOMBIE BARBARA hisses and LUNGES FORWARD.

SHAUN  
I'm sorry Mum.

BANG.

DAVID is flecked with blood. ZOMBIE BARBARA drops.

TOTAL SHOCK. SHAUN lets the rifle fall to the floor. Everyone is speechless. DAVID takes off his glasses to clean them.

DAVID  
Well, I think we're all agreed that  
you did the right thing there.

DAVID replaces his glasses. CRACK! SHAUN punches him hard in the face, sending him sprawling. DAVID rolls over, he now has the rifle in his hands, HE POINTS IT AT SHAUN.

LIZ  
No!

DIANNE  
(disgusted)  
David!

CLICK...the rifle is empty. DAVID looks desperate and ashamed. Everyone else is appalled. SHAUN hasn't flinched.

DAVID  
Right, I'm leaving.

LIZ  
What?

DAVID  
Not staying here.

DAVID walks to the BOLTED FRONT DOOR and starts to move the tables and chairs away. The NOISE outside RISES.

LIZ  
If you open that door, we won't  
stand a chance.

DAVID  
What, and you will in here?

DAVID begins UNLOCKING THE DEADBOLTS to the front door.

LIZ  
David don't. It's suicide!

ED  
I think you should go man.

DAVID  
We will. We can run.  
(picks up a broken pool  
cue)  
We can defend ourselves.

DIANNE  
What do you mean 'we'?

DAVID  
What do you mean, 'what do you mean  
we'?

DIANNE  
You don't honestly think I'm going  
to go out there do you? Opening  
that door now would be a very, very  
silly thing to do.

DAVID  
So, you're staying here? With him?

DIANNE  
Shaun didn't-

DAVID  
After all he's got us into!

DIANNE  
(holding up her finger)  
Ah-ah. Shaun didn't ask you-

DAVID  
Dianne, how-

DIANNE  
(explodes)  
LET ME FINISH!  
(David shrinks back)  
(MORE)

DIANNE (CONT'D)

Shaun didn't ask you to come here.  
You came for the same reason I did.  
You didn't know what else to do.  
Now, get away from that door this  
instant.

DAVID

But-

DIANNE

DAVID!

DAVID crumples, the pool cue dropping from his hand. He steps away from the door and slumps against the window in tears.

DAVID

I'm sorry Dianne. I'm sorry Lizzy.

DIANNE

Maybe we're not the ones you should  
be apologising to.

DAVID turns to SHAUN, his face quivering with guilt.

DAVID

I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN nods. Silently accepting the apology.

DIANNE

Well done Daffs. That took guts-

SMASH! DEAD HANDS BREAK THROUGH THE WINDOW! DAVID is pulled back as ZOMBIES BITE DOWN ON HIS BODY. He screams in pain.

SHAUN, LIZ and DI try desperately to pull DAVID back, as he is dragged outside and TORN TO PIECES.

They attempt to keep hold, but fall backwards, to find themselves clutching David's SEVERED LOWER LEG. The screaming remainder of DAVID is being sucked into the hungry crowd.

DIANNE (CONT'D)

DAVID! NO!

Still holding David's leg, DIANNE gets up and runs straight to the front door; UNLOCKING THE FINAL DEADBOLT!

SHAUN

Di, don't!

LIZ

Di, don't!

Too late. DIANNE opens the door and runs out to save David, thrashing at the ZOMBIES with her boyfriend's leg.

DIANNE (CONT'D)  
I'm coming Daffs!

DIANNE is swallowed by the crowd, ZOMBIES quickly take her place. Lots of them. All shapes and sizes, all walks of life. All ravenous. THE FLOODGATES ARE OPEN.

SHAUN  
Oh dear.

ED  
Cocktails?

LIZ  
Do it!

ED runs off. SHAUN grabs the RIFLE. LIZ grabs the shells. He reloads and open fire at the encroaching tide of ZOMBIES. LIZ feeds him ammo as they slowly back up to the bar.

ED (O.S.)  
Heads!

A FLAMING COCKTAIL sails over LIZ and SHAUN's head and explodes over the door. It ignites the surrounding curtains and carpet. ZOMBIES fall back momentarily.

SHAUN  
Keep 'em coming.

The front barricade FALLS, ZOMBIES dropping clumsily into the room. Another COCKTAIL EXPLODES, holding them back.

The BACK DOOR shifts. The barricade of tables and chairs fall. DEAD HANDS reach into the bar, grabbing ED's neck.

ED  
Gun please?

SHAUN spins and throws the rifle to ED, who catches it and blasts over his shoulder. The HANDS fall back, releasing him.

Behind, a PIZZA DELIVERY ZOMBIE walks through the fire.

LIZ  
Ed! Over here!

ED chucks the rifle to LIZ. She is unsure what to do; the PIZZA ZOMBIE's head is protected by a helmet. Deftly, she smashes the visor with the gun butt and fires into the hole.

ED

Smooth!

SHAUN notices BARBARA's body. He grabs his jacket and lays it over her face, placing the flowers on top.

BANG! The BACK DOOR gives. ED turns to see ZOMBIES pour in.

ED (CONT'D)

Shaun! Look who it is!

SHAUN

Fuck a doodle doo.

Leading the pack is the naked ZOMBIE PETE. ED tries to ignite a COCKTAIL but his lighter won't work.

ED

Bitch!

SHAUN sees that ED is in trouble and calls for the rifle.

SHAUN

To me!

LIZ chucks him the rifle. ZOMBIE PETE lunges at ED, hissing.

ZOMBIE PETE

Uhhhhh...

ED

Don't groan at me, you thick fuck.

ED gets PETE in a headlock. But he is distracted by a HALLOWEEN RINGTONE trilling out from somewhere in the bar. ED looks up to see a COMMUTER ZOMBIE holding his phone.

ED (CONT'D)

Hey that's mine, you cheeky-

ED screams as PETE BITES DOWN INTO HIS ARM. ED throws his head back in pain, making his neck available to the nearby ZOMBIE BERNIE, who takes a MASSIVE CHUNK out of it.

SHAUN

Nooooooooooooo!

SHAUN takes aim at ED's attackers but can't get a clear shot.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Pete!!!

Amazingly, PETE hears this and turns around to face SHAUN. PETE's dead eyes lock with SHAUN's.



SHAUN (CONT'D)  
I said leave him alone!

SHAUN blows PETE'S head clean off. He swings back to ED but can no longer see him. There are too many ZOMBIES between.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Ed!

The front of the pub is now wide open. LIZ fends off the increasing numbers with a HAT STAND. They're everywhere.

LIZ  
Shaun. Bar!

SHAUN  
But-

LIZ bundles SHAUN behind the bar. They crouch down, kicking the back door shut and holding it with their feet.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Ed!

No answer.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Ed!

SHAUN peers back. He sees nothing but ZOMBIES.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
ED!

A HUGE SHAPE tumbles over the bar next to SHAUN and LIZ.

ED  
What?

ED is alive but badly bitten, his neck GUSHING BLOOD.

SHAUN  
I thought you were-

ED  
Yeah, yeah. Chuck us a cloth will you?

SHAUN does so. ED presses the beer cloth to his neck. ZOMBIES now fill the bar, having breached the first fire barricade.

ED (CONT'D)  
Get the brandy!

SHAUN grabs a bottle of brandy and offers it to ED.

ED (CONT'D)

Not for me you tit. Smash it on the bar.

SHAUN jumps up and smashes the bottle. He grabs his lighter and ignites the spirit. Flames rip along the bar, a new fire wall erupts. SHAUN rejoins ED and LIZ, triumphant.

LIZ

Where are the bullets?

ED

Call them shells.

LIZ

Where are the shells?

SHAUN jumps up again to retrieve the shells from the bar. He burns his fingers and crouches down again sucking his thumb.

SHAUN

Oh, fuck it! Owww! Fuck it!

ZOMBIES now reach through the flames, pushing at the pumps. Alcohol rains down. ED takes a few gulps.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

So, what are we going to do then?  
Where are we going to go?

SHAUN and LIZ look round at a loss. Then-

BANG. A FOOTBALL hits the back of the bar, smashing a mirror. It falls down and settles on the TRAPDOOR to the cellar.

ED

The cellar?

LIZ

Maybe we can get out.

ED

Yeah, there's the barrel hatch.  
That leads out into the street.

SHAUN

You mean go back outside?

LIZ

Which would you prefer, mortal  
peril or certain death?

SHAUN  
Um...first one.

They head for the TRAPDOOR. But- The ZOMBIE IRISH SPINSTER drops over and gets to her feet.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Oh give us a fucking break!

On the fiery bar, the BOX OF SHELLS suddenly explodes. Stray bullets fire off everywhere. One ricochets off the pub bell and hits the ZOMBIE IRISH SPINSTER in the head. She falls, disappointed. SHAUN, LIZ and ED make for the hatch.

**INT. CELLAR -CONTINUOUS**

They pull ED down into a dark cellar, filled with boxes and laundry. SHAUN grabs some piping from the floor and shoves it through the handle of the trapdoor, wedging it shut.

ED slumps against the wall, the beer cloth already sodden with blood. LIZ grabs some linen from the washing line and uses it to bandage ED's wounds.

In the far corner of the cellar, a shaft of orange street light illuminates the outline of the BARREL HATCH.

SHAUN  
I can see the street!

He puts the rifle down and jumps up, hanging from the handles. The BARREL HATCH does not budge.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
Come on!

SHAUN pulls frantically before dropping down. He tries again, desperately trying to force open the hatch.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
COME ON!

LIZ watches with an increasing air of disappointment.

LIZ  
Shaun.

SHAUN  
WHY WON'T IT OPEN?

SHAUN drops down again and slides down the wall, utterly defeated. He laughs grimly.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

So that's that then. We're trapped.  
 'Let's go to the Winchester'. Who  
 the fuck came up with that idea?  
 (puts head in hands)  
 Oh man, I've really ballsed this  
 up.

LIZ leaves ED and sits with SHAUN on the floor. The noise from upstairs is muffled, the cellar oddly quiet.

LIZ

No you haven't.

SHAUN

I have Liz. I'm useless. I couldn't  
 save us. I couldn't save Di and  
 David. I couldn't even save my own  
 mother. I should have been there. I  
 can't-

LIZ

You shouldn't feel so responsible.  
 You tried. You did something.  
 That's what counts. God knows where  
 we'd be if you hadn't.

SHAUN

I s'pose.

The CELLAR DOOR SHAKES violently. LIZ and SHAUN look at it.

LIZ

Do you think they'll get through?

SHAUN

Yes.

LIZ

How many shells have we got left?

SHAUN

Two. I guess we could take out a  
 few of them. If they stand in a  
 line.

LIZ

I wasn't thinking about them.

SHAUN

I know.

SHAUN looks around at the surrounding bottles and barrels.

SHAUN (CONT'D)

Can't we just drink ourselves to death?

LIZ

I don't think we've got time.

The CELLAR DOOR SHUDDERS again. SHAUN looks at the rifle.

SHAUN

There's only two shells. What about Ed?

ED (O.S.)

I don't mind being eaten.

SHAUN

How are we gonna do this?

LIZ

I don't know. I suppose one of us has to go first.

SHAUN

Maybe one of us has to 'do' the other and then 'do' themselves.

LIZ

Maybe you should 'do' me first. I'll only muck it up if I have to 'do' myself.

SHAUN briefly mimes this out, then shakes his head.

SHAUN

I really don't know if I've got it in me to shoot my mum, my flat-mate and my girlfriend all in the same evening.

LIZ

What makes you think I've taken you back?

The CELLAR DOOR buckles. The COPPER PIPE BENDS.

SHAUN

Well, you don't want to die single do you?

They laugh and look deeply into each other's eyes.

ED (O.S.)  
Actually, I would like to be shot.

SHAUN  
Besides, I've changed y'know? I  
haven't had a fag since yesterday.  
I promise.

ED  
He hasn't.

LIZ  
Maybe we should have one now.

LIZ takes out a crumpled packet of cigarettes. SHAUN looks shocked. LIZ smiles innocently.

LIZ (CONT'D)  
You left them in my room.

SHAUN  
They were in the bin!

LIZ  
I was desperate.

SHAUN  
Sneaky cow.

They each take a cigarette. LIZ shrugs.

LIZ  
I'm sorry.

SHAUN  
Aah, I won't say anything.

SHAUN ignites his lighter. The flame illuminates A RED BUTTON on the wall, above which is a sign reading...

'WAY OUT'

SHAUN holds the lighter up to reveal an electric door mechanism. They were sitting on the SERVICE LIFT all along.

He and LIZ exchange a look. They nod. A silent agreement.

CRACK. The CELLAR DOOR splinters. DEAD FINGERS claw through as the smoke thickens. They are almost inside.

SHAUN runs to ED's side. He is pale and visibly fading.

SHAUN  
Come on. We're leaving.

ED  
I might just stay here.

SHAUN  
But we can all get out.

ED  
I think you two should make a go of  
it.

SHAUN  
What are you talking about?

ED  
I'll only hold you back.

SHAUN looks at his friend and realises he's right. With a somber nod, he offers ED the RIFLE.

ED (CONT'D)  
Don't you want it?

SHAUN  
Nah. You have it. I can't hit  
anything with it anyway.

ED takes the RIFLE from SHAUN.

SHAUN (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry Ed.

ED  
For what?

SHAUN  
I'm sorry I shouted at you earlier.

ED  
S'alright. I'm sorry too.

SHAUN  
It's okay.

ED  
No, I'm sorry Shaun.

SHAUN puzzles, before his expression turns to disgust. ED laughs. SHAUN winces, as he covers his nose and mouth.

SHAUN  
Oh Jesus. That's not funny.

ED  
I'll stop doing them when you stop  
laughing.

SHAUN  
(welling up)  
I'm not laughing.

The CELLAR DOOR finally gives. Smoke now pours through.

ED  
You better be off.

SHAUN looks at ED. A silent goodbye. He joins LIZ on the SERVICE LIFT. She has found an old FIRE AXE and a LARGE CHAIN. SHAUN chooses the axe. LIZ hits the RED BUTTON.

The service hatch opens. SHAUN and LIZ are bathed in orange streetlight. The lift starts to ascend.

LIZ  
Bye Ed. Love you.

ED  
Cheers.

SHAUN  
I love you too man.

ED  
Gay.

ED disappears from view, lost amid the THICK SMOKE and the ENCROACHING MOANS, as SHAUN and LIZ reach-

**EXT. THE OUTSIDE -CONTINUOUS**

SHAUN and LIZ rise up onto the street, a shot rings out from the cellar beneath. SHAUN and LIZ exchange a look. It's just them now, versus an ARMY OF ADVANCING ZOMBIES.

SHAUN  
Ready?

LIZ  
Ready.

They both raise their weapons, ready to fight on together. The CHORUS OF MOANS is now deafening. But then-

Another sound. An ENGINE ROARING, approaching fast.



SHAUN and LIZ are dazzled by BRIGHT HEADLIGHTS, as one of a CONVOY OF MILITARY TRUCKS mounts the curb next to the Winchester, knocking several ZOMBIES flying.

FIGURES leap from the back. ORDERS barked. SHOTS are fired. SHAUN and LIZ are disoriented until they hear...

VOICE (O.S.)  
Ohmigod! Shaun!

A SMALLER FIGURE moves in front of the headlights. SHAUN squints into the glare.

SHAUN  
Yvonne?

YVONNE steps forward, her face becoming visible.

YVONNE  
How you doing?

SHAUN and LIZ exchange a look.

	SHAUN		LIZ
Surviving.		Surviving.	

YVONNE (CONT'D)  
They're taking us somewhere safe.  
Thought you might want to tag  
along. Is it just the two of you?

SHAUN and LIZ nod somberly.

YVONNE (CONT'D)  
Well...Glad somebody made it.

YVONNE beckons SHAUN and LIZ towards the truck. With the sound of GUNFIRE and PITCH BATTLE echoing around them, they disappear into the BLINDING LIGHT.

DISSOLVE TO:

CAPTION '6 MONTHS LATER'

...WHITE NOISE FLIPS TO...

NEWS: The TROUBLED REPORTER from earlier. Now very calm and being interviewed as an authority on the subject.

"...these beings, these creatures or to use the correct scientific terminology...Zombies, posed the greatest threat--"

FLIP. We see footage of MILITARY POLICE racing down suburban streets, saving people from houses.

"...it's a testament to the combined forces of the military that law was restored. Of course we now realise that the phenomenon resulted from the use of--"

FLIP. A TRASHY AMERICAN DOCUMENTARY. Quick cut NTSC footage of zombies and shootings.

"...next we'll hear the story of 10 year old Issac Baumgarten who fought off the reanimated corpses of his extended family. It's all coming right up on 'Zombies From Hell'."

FLIP. A SERIOUS DOCUMENTARY.

"...of course the fact that the mobile deceased still have primal instincts and trace cognitive thought..."

We see ZOMBIES herded into a cage on the back of a lorry.

"...makes them ideal recruitment for the service industry."

We see a ZOMBIE NOEL in overalls pushing shopping trolleys.

"...and because we now know the condition is caused by--"

FLIP. A heated discussion on 'Trisha'. A young woman is sat on the stage. A corner graphic reads 'I MARRIED A MONSTER'.

YOUNG WOMAN

...people say it's wrong. But he's still my husband, y'know?

In the next chair to the young woman, sits a FIGURE in semi-darkness. TRISHA looks on sympathetically.

YOUNG WOMAN (CONT'D)

I still love him, still got the ring on me finger, Trisha...

FLIP. A LAME GAME SHOW with lumbering undead contestants on bouncy obstacle courses. An unseen commentator giggles.

**INT. HOUSE -DAY**

Bare feet lumber into shot. Slowly we PAN UP. SHAUN. His face is tired, but happy. He yawns.

We are back in the lounge. The room is tidy, but the decor a little different. More homely. There are photos of Shaun & Liz on the wall, next to two mounted rifles and posters advertising a club at which Shaun now Deeja's.

We also see pictures of David and Di and Barbara and Philip, arranged like little shrines.

LIZ sits on the sofa, idly flicking through the cable channels. She is wearing BARBARA'S RING. SHAUN kisses her.

SHAUN

Allo.

LIZ

Allo.

SHAUN

So, what's the plan then?

LIZ

Right. We have a cup of tea. Then we go get the Sundays; head down The Phoenix for a roast; veg out in the pub for a bit; then wander back, watch a bit of telly and go to bed.

SHAUN

Perfect.

LIZ

I'll get the kettle on.

SHAUN

Nice. Can I have two sugars?

LIZ

Ooh, adventurous.

SHAUN

Just gonna pop into the garden actually.

LIZ

Go on then.

SHAUN

Two secs.

**INT. SHED -MOMENTS LATER**

SHAUN opens the repaired shed door. The interior is dimly lit by a flickering light. SHAUN sits down and picks up a game controller, then presses a button. A VOICE booms.

GAME VOICE

Player Two has entered the game.

A ZOMBIE ED sits on the floor, playing a video game. He is shackled to the wall. ED turns to see SHAUN playing next to him. He looks at him for a moment, before making a slow lunge at his arm.

ED

Uhhhhh.

SHAUN bats him away playfully.

SHAUN

Ed!

They continue playing. SHAUN scores a point. ED groans. SHAUN laughs.

END