SCRIPT TITLE

Written by

Name of First Writer

Based on, If Any

Address Phone Number EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

DONATO LIGHTFOOT runs through the compound. We get a brief sense of our world

INT. MED TENT - DAY

Another MAN IN MAKESHIFT MILITARY FATIGUES, takes a bedpan upside the head.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Lightfoot runs. We see more things that flesh out where we are. No children, few women. All worn out. All bedraggled, worse for wear.

INT. MED TENT - DAY

COLONEL HANCOCK GUNDERSEN, early 40's, military, hard core, in bandages, fights several men in a makeshift medical ward. Brutal, succinct. No wasted energy or motion. He hits, they stay down.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Lightfoot stumbles, catches himself. Bounces off a building and over two men carrying a stack of lumber. He is a man on a mission. Focused.

EXT. MED TENT - DAY

TWO MORE MEN rush in. Two more men go down.

INT. COMMAND POST - DAY

Lightfoot bursts inside a tent.

EXT. MED TENT - DAY

Colonel Gundersen steps full into the sunlight. Takes in his surroundings.

INT. COMMAND POST - DAY

Lightfoot gets the council's attention.

LIGHTFOOT

He's awake.

EXT. MED TENT - DAY

Col. Gundersen is struck by a Taser. Collapses.

MAJOR RYER STRICKLAND, scarred and rugged, stands over him with the Taser.

STRICKLAND

Not anymore.

EXT. GRINDER OUTPOST - DAY

CAMERON ABEL, description to follow, takes out several targets quickly from a sniper's perch.

EXT. GRINDER LAIR - DAY

Able moves closer. Disables (dis-ables. Get it? Nevermind.) two more sentries with his katana as they cook dinner.

He notices the meat in the pot. What is left of a man staked and carved up nearby. CANNIBALS.

INT. MED TENT - DAY

Gundersen wakes. Handcuffed to a makeshift gurney. A soldier, TANHOUSER, steps out while PIERCEFINNER, another beefy guard keeps a watchful eye.

Tanhouser returns with Strickland and a youthful lieutenant, MARK ADDISON.

GUNDERSEN

What the hell is going on here?

STRICKLAND

There's been a few changes while you were out.

GUNDERSEN

You're in charge.

STRICKLAND

Ryer Strickland, Commander. Battlefield promotion.

Strickland nods to Lt. Addison who uncuffs Gundersen.

STRICKLAND

Precautions. Had to make sure you were yourself this time. You wake up poorly.

Gundersen notices the bandages adorning Tanhouser, Piercefinner and Addison.

GUNDERSEN

My wife would agree. Sorry, men.

He sees Addison clearly for the first time.

GUNDERSEN

Corporal Addison?

ADDISON

Lieutenant, Chief.

Gundersen nods approval. Points to his head.

GUNDERSEN

How long?

ADDISON

Three months.

Strickland lets this soak in. Tosses him a flak jacket.

STRICKLAND

Let's take a leg.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Strickland saunters slowly through the compound, Gundersen in tow. Soaks up the sight. Addison brings up the rear.

Strickland reads the unasked question on Gundersen's face.

STRICKLAND

War's over. We won.

ADDISON

If you could call it winning.

Strickland catches Addison's cast off disdain, smirks.

STRICKLAND

The lieutenant is right. At least, we think we won.

Gundersen processes this, takes in his surroundings.

Strickland indicates a ramshackle communications array.

STRICKLAND

Communication's spotty at best. We get feeds here and there. Reports from rovers. The occasional-

Metal pings across the array. Sporadic gunfire. Dirt kicks up at their feet. Gundersen takes a round in his flak jacket.

Spins him to the deck along with Addison and Strickland.

Lightfoot snaps around the corner.

LIGHTFOOT

Rennies!

Dives for cover.

Addison scrambles to Lightfoot. Gundersen rolls Strickland over. A bullet hole in his forehead.

Piercefinner and Tanhouser come running. Bullets fly. Tanhouser makes it. Piercefinner doesn't.

Gundersen grabs Piercefinner abandoned weapon, rolls for cover.

Peers around the corner of the building.

Walking steadily toward their position, unhurried, in full view: RENNIES.

ZOMBIES WITH MACHINE GUNS!

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Able hears the sounds of fighting from inside the building. He hastens to get inside.

Confronted and delayed by several more cannibals.

They scramble for weapons. Gundersen peppers a Rennie. It has almost no effect.

GUNDERSEN: What are those things?

ADDISON: The Nylaa Army of the undead

GUNDERSEN: How is that possible?

ADDISON: They're reanimated dead.

(The following explanation comes in bits and pieces as they fight. Primarily we need only the information to stop the immediate threat. The remainder as Gundersen, Addison and the survivors survey the aftermath)

"The Nylaa crashed without whatever army they were bringing. Discovered they could control press-gang human hosts to serve as their ground forces. Only problem was our willpower. We're not so easily manipulated. As long as we were alive they couldn't control us. Not true if there was no brain activity. See all they needed was our nervous system. Once there was no will to fight, we made excellent soldiers. Only problem was they couldn't raise an army fast enough, so they used mind controlled Reanimates or Rennies to dig up bodies to use as cannon fodder. The newly dead with a still viable nervous system got controllers. Anything too old or decrepit just got a manipulator. They made up the front line. Take all the ordnance we could throw at them. Waste our resources. Worst thing about the Rennies? You've got to destroy the controller or blow 'em up. Or basically just keep hammering at them until they're nothing left to hammer at. Human body can take a lot of damage when there's no pain receptors to shut it down."

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Able puts the last cannibal down.

Hears the sounds of fighting from inside the building. He hastens to get inside. Burst through the closest wall. Comes up short.

A petite black teenage girl, LORELIE BEA, stands in the middle of the room, disabled cannibals litter the floor. Able coughs.

Bea turns to confront the new threat. Visibly relaxes. She signs rapidly. She is deaf.

Abel signs back.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

We learn about Gundersen's mission. They found his military convoy attacked, most everyone was dead. He's been in a coma ever since. Communications shut off, only got word through couriers and military band radio.

GUNDERSEN: We were headed for the Cape to activate the Dragon's Tooth, one of three fail-safes. Supposed to work off magnetic ley-lines. A theoretical design to disrupt Nylaa communication. A device to end the war before it ever started. I've got to get there, make sure it gets activated.

ADDISON: The war's over. We won.

Gundersen looks around at the Rennies.

GUNDERSEN: I don't call this winning. If the war is over, then who's controlling these things?

ADDISON: Random feeder bands? Maybe the word hasn't made it out to everyone yet?

GUNDERSEN: Maybe it has, maybe it hasn't. Doesn't matter, from what I just saw, we need to turn them off. Break whatever hive mind control they have. Besides, you got something better to do?

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - DAY

Abel and Bea find information that puts Gundersen and his motives in question.

(maybe Intel about the Besinji were created by the military and Gundersen worked for NOVA CORP)

They run across several Besinji

ABEL: Run. Get to the compound.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Bell and Abel make it into the compound with a group of Besinjis hot on their heels.

Gundersen seems to know exactly how to handle the Besinjis.

After the battle as Addison congratulates him.

Abel confronts Gundersen in private with the knowledge that Gundersen knows exactly what they are and how to stop them because the military created them.

Gundersen knocks him out Abel. Tells him there's a new sheriff in town.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Gundersen and his troops head out.

Bea discovers Abel unconscious and bound.

Abel relates his story to Lightfoot and the rest of the compound.

ABEL: There never was a virus and the miracle cure wasn't a miracle cure.

The virus was orchestrated, created and released by a company called NOVACORP.

LIGHTFOOT: But they're the company that found the cure.

ABEL: Yes, to a virus they created. The cure was a ruse, a ploy.

LIGHTFOOT: Why?

ABEL: Oldest reason in the book. Money. They made millions from our suffering. Gundersen worked for NOVACORE. He's not going to The Cape to shut down the Nylaa. He's going to coordinate the Besinji. They were being breed as slave labor for the Nylaa.

LIGHTFOOT: That doesn't make sense. Why didn't the Nylaa just control them when they crashed?

ABEL: Because Gundersen didn't make it to turn on the Dragon's Tooth, that switch of his. And if we don't stop him, this war won't be over, it'll just be getting started.

EXT. COMPOUND - DAY

Abel, Bea. Lightfoot and a small group head out after Gundersen

INT. THE CAPE - DAY

Abel and his group confront Gundersen and destroy the Dragon's Tooth.

(Need a clever way for Abel to reach The Cape before Gundersen. Hot Air balloon? Ultra-light? Hang-glider?

Maybe a third party Abel helped earlier comes to his aid, if there is some way to communicate the need)

INT. CAPE CONTROL ROOM - DAY

The aftermath of the battle. Gundersen lies dying in Abel's arms.

GUNDERSEN: It's pretty complicated, but to simplify it, the virus was just a cover. A man named Temujin discovered the Nylaa. Don't know how, but he knew they were coming. And he knew why. He was building an army to combat them. He was working on mutating humans to fight the Nylaa on their own terms. To save the human race.

ABEL: The Nylaa weren't an invading army. They were just looking for a place to survive. Some place they could call home

GUNDERSEN: Don't believe everything you read kid.

As Gundersen dies, Abel realizes Gundersen was right and he may have just destroyed the only chance we had.

And now,

We're fucked.