

Dead Show

by Me, bruh

Season One Episode Two:  
*"Watch Me"*

EXT. ROAD - DAY

It's a dreadful noon. The sky seems gray and empty. There's no one on the street, nor the sidewalk. The entirety of this area in Denver, Colorado just seems completely bare and devoid of any signs of life. A newspaper blows in the wind. Just then, a faint growling sound is heard, accompanying some slow shambling. Eventually, the thing making all this noise finally shows up onscreen, but as it turns around, we realize that it's not human. It's just a rotting sack of gray flesh that vaguely resembles a human. It growls right as it turns around before a baseball bat comes crashing down onto it's head, making it fall down.

CUT TO:

EXT. ABANDONED APARTMENT COMPLEX - DAY

Orlando, a Mexican man with curly hair stands there with wooden bat in hand and hits the zombie once more while it's offscreen.

CUT TO:

Michael, a guy with a baseball bat wrapped in barbed wire looks down from the second story of this abandoned and entirely gray complex at Orlando. Mike has also got black hair, and is either in his 20s or early 30s.

MIKE

Okay. Let's just hope Orlando doesn't get spotted out there.

HECTOR

He's got some serious balls to go out there alone.

There's a group of ten people all gathered in an abandoned "apartment" complex. Their names are Joe, Kamala, Mike, Ash, Shaun, Regis, Hector, Orlando, Philip and Dave. Joe is an old fart with dementia. Kamala is a hag. Mike is the leader, and probably the most likable out of all of them. Ash is Mike's friend and has a nonworking chainsaw along with a shotgun for his weapons. He wears a blue jacket over a brown shirt. He's also missing a hand. Shaun is a British blonde with a cricket bat. He wears black pants and a red tie over his white shirt. Also in his 20s. Regis, Shaun's friend with a pink polo and sunglasses. He also uses a wooden bat and wears a baseball cap. He's also around the same age as Shaun. Hector is a large African-American probably in his 30s with a bald head. He's also one of Mike's friends and uses a handgun, but doesn't talk much. Philip is Shaun's older stepfather who doesn't wield a weapon and probably doesn't even know where he is right now, maybe in his 50s. Dave is the last one of the group. He wears a white sleeveless shirt and a fishing hat. He also wields a hunting rifle and is easily in his 60s.

Joe and Kamala sit in a corner, not speaking and looking out a small window. Orlando is the only one who is brave enough to go out and scavenge for anything they might need. Meanwhile, the others sit around, listening to the growls of the zombies outside.

HECTOR

So, what do we do now? We can't just sit here, waiting for something to happen.

ASH

We just have to find a way out. Some kind of transportation or something would be useful.

SHAUN

Right. But where do we start? We can't just wander around aimlessly looking for something that we might not even find.

REGIS

Maybe there's a vehicle somewhere nearby. We just have to find it.

HECTOR

That's gonna be easier said than done.

Suddenly, they all hear a loud crash coming from outside. They look out the window and see a horde of zombies swarming towards them. Orlando quickly runs in, slamming the door. Mike grabs his baseball bat and the others do the same with whatever weapons they have.

ORLANDO

Oh, *shit!*

MIKE

What the hell happened!?

ORLANDO

I don't know... a bunch of those pendejos just came out of nowhere and there was a loud *bang*... I think one of them may have landed on a car or something?

ASH

Well, whatever the *fuck* it is, it's *certainly* attracting more of those suckers to us.

MIKE

Alright, everyone. We need to be quiet and try to stay away from the windows. We don't want to draw in any more of them. Alright, Hector, Ash, Orlando; I need you to get over and down there with me. Shaun, Regis, Dave, you guys stay up and survey from a distance.

SHAUN

Okay, come on guys.

Orlando, Mike, Hector, and Ash grab their weapons and head down the stairs and duck under the "windows", while Regis, Shaun, and Dave take up positions on the second story. Philip just stands there, looking scared and confused. The zombies bang on the door continuously, when suddenly, one of the zombies from a left window sees Mike on the right and begins to snarl.

MIKE

*Oh... shit!* (quietly)

Just then, Orlando sends a whole machete up through it's jaw and into it's head, effectively killing it. After a while, the noises become more scarce, until around 5 minutes later, Mike peaks out. It appears that they've all mostly given up and decided to go look for food elsewhere, relieving the group.

CUT TO:

The apartment later that day. It's now beginning to become nighttime now as Hector and Dave walk through a door.

DAVE

We couldn't find anything useful and just came back here.

HECTOR

Yeah... and honestly, we don't really think that we're gonna find anything useful here and it's mostly just empty.

SHAUN

Yeah... I mean, we need to get out of here sooner than later before we all end up as someone else's dinner.

MIKE

Look guys, I *know* that we need to find a way out of here, but for now, we should just get some sleep. It's getting dark out.

Everyone seemingly reluctantly goes to bed before we fade to black.

The next morning, the group is up and looking around the complex for supplies before they try to leave, but none of them are able to find anything useful.

REGIS (O.S)

Hey, guys! Look at what I found!

Everyone makes their way to Regis before seeing the small staircase that he found leading down into what appears to be a garage.

REGIS

I think this might be out way out.

The group walks down the stairs, and amazingly, there's a pickup truck.

MIKE

Holy *shit*, a pickup truck!?  
C'mon, Hector! Get in! We have  
to see if it works!

Mike and Hector jump in, and shockingly, they're able to fire it up.

MIKE

Guys! Get the hell in!

Joe, Ash, and Regis all get in the back, as Kamala, Shaun, Orlando, Dave, and Philip all get in the flatbed. In just a couple seconds, Mike puts his foot on the gas pedal and drives out of there. On the road, the zombies start becoming more and more scarce, until there almost appears to be no more left. Everyone in/out of the truck exchange relieved looks to each other as they continue their travel.

Eventually, Dave knocks on the backlite, leading to Hector rolling it down.

HECTOR

Yeah?

DAVE

Well, now, I don't wanna sound a bit obnoxious or anything, but when do you think we'll actually be stopping at anywhere?

MIKE

*Not now, Dave.*

HECTOR

Look, Dave. We don't know. The sooner we get somewhere the better.

DAVE

Uh... okay? But we *have* been on the road for a while, and if we're being honest, we don't even really know how long this thing has been sitting there. It probably needs gas.

MIKE

Yeah, Dave. Hey, listen. I think that there *might* be a gas station near here actually and if we see anything, then we'll stop.

Soon enough, they actually *do* find a gas station and Mike stops the car.

MIKE

Okay, everyone. Take what you can and don't make too much noise.

Mike, Hector, Ash, Orlando and Shaun exit the vehicle and begin walking towards the gas station.

SHAUN

Regis! You comin'?

Regis appears in the truck before reluctantly getting out and following Shaun.

REGIS

Uh... yeah...

Upon entering the gas station, they realize it's almost completely dark and is only slightly illuminated by the crepuscule light outside. It's dusty and full of cobwebs. Mike and Hector move forward together with their weapons while Regis nervously stands near the majority. A rat runs over the cash register and opens it, with Regis turning around and smashing it out of fright.

DAVE

My, *GOD*, Regis! It was only a rat!

REGIS

Uh... yeah... a rat...

Orlando then walks up to a soda machine that he thinks that might still be in working order.

ORLANDO

Hey, does anyone have any spare change that I could borrow? Or like a dollar?

SHAUN

Orlando, what the *fuck* are you talking about? Ain't no way any of that shit still works.

ORLANDO

Hey! Well fuck you too...

Orlando backs up from the machine and *kicks* it before grabbing onto his leg in pain. Suddenly, a coke falls from the machine, with Orlando letting go of his leg and grabbing it with a smug look on his face.

Mike, Ash, and Hector exit through the back of the station quietly and begin sneaking around the corner and make they way around the area. Suddenly, they hear a noise.

Then, Mike, Hector and Ash find a zombie. It's pretty gnarly, it turns and looks at them, reaches it's arm out, then, get's it's head smashed in by Mike and Hector.

ASH

Well that wasn't too bad.

MIKE

I mean, it was only one.

Meanwhile inside the gas station, Dave comes up to Orlando who's drinking his soda.

DAVE

Hey, Orlando! Look at this!

Dave is holding two gallons of gasoline in both of his hands whilst showing it to Orlando.

DAVE (CONT'D)

This is great! You wouldn't suppose that you could help me carry any of this back to the truck, would you?

ORLANDO

You know I'd like to, but I just found my favorite drink, man, and I just wanna take a little break from all that for a couple of minutes atleast.

DAVE

Where'd you get that?

ORLANDO

A vending machine.



Dave leaves right as we cut back to Mike and the others walking back in. They all see Dave through the open front door putting the gasoline into the flatbed before walking back inside.

DAVE

Alright... this... should get us through at least... a couple of weeks...

MIKE

That's real good, Dave. Are you sure that there isn't anymore back there?

DAVE

Yeah, I checked the whole area.

REGIS

Okay, then let's go!

The characters get back into the truck as Mike begins starting it up and driving. A while then passes as some of them begin talking.

KAMALA

You know, Dave, it's really good that you were able to grab all those gas canisters.

SHAUN

And that they were able to fit back here with all of us.

DAVE

Yeah. And if we're lucky, that stuff could last us even longer than just a few weeks! I mean, it could last us for a *month* if we just drive sparingly.

PHILIP

Yeah, but when are we actually going to be able to stop? I honestly can't stay up like this.

The characters then pause before looking up a bit.

SHAUN

Well, I think we may have just  
hit the jackpot...

CUT TO:

The inside of the truck as Mike says:

MIKE

*Holy SHIT...*

We then reveal a large gate that has lots of houses behind  
it with a sign that reads "*Stanton Estates*".

THE END