

Episode 1x01 "PILOT"

FADE IN:

EXT. TEXAS FOREST

Beautiful forest, bright blue skies, drifting clouds.

And a highway. Clean, looks brand new. And empty as far as the eye can see.

Until, a man walks out of the forest and into the middle of the road.

The man groans and moves like he is hurt.

He walks forwards until a knife is shoved into his head. He falls over.

REVEAL: The killer, ANDREW THOMAS. He is dirty and a little worse for wear.

He looks down and sees blood all over his clothes.

ANDREW

Freaks.

He wipes the blood off and starts walking down the road.

EXT. CASEYS ON HIGHWAY

A buildup of grass and cobwebs engulf the gas pumps. Deserted cars everywhere. It looks like whatever happened here, the people left in a hurry.

Andrew walks up. Grabs a empty gas can and tries to get gas from the pump.

It's no use. The pumps are empty.

Andrew continues walking up to the doors of the gas station. He tries opening them but they won't budge. Its eerily quiet for a gas station. All we can here is:

The breeze. And a side door that is blowing open and shut in the breeze.

Andrew starts to walk. Relaxed in the quiet.

INT. CASEYS ON HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Andrew enters the side of the building. The lights inside are constantly flickering.

He walks over to the dog food isle. Grabs the remaining cans. Shoves them in his bag and heads on out.

EXT. CASEYS ON HIGHWAY - CONTINUOUS

Andrew starts walking back through the mess of cars when he hears something. The sound of a car door opening.

He looks across the parking lot and sees someone getting out of a car.

**ANDREW** 

Shit.

Andrew drops down to the ground and starts crawling through the mess of cars.

The footsteps of the other person getting frightening closer.

Andrew crawls around the end of a car and sees the person standing still.

He crawls up behind him and grabs him by the throat. Putting the knife on him.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Try anything and I will slit your throat.

STRANGER

Okay. I won't. You have my word.

ANDREW

Who are you?

STRANGER

My name is Mike.

Andrew tightens his grip.

ANDREW

What are you doing here Mike?

MIKE

I assume the same as you. I am just looking for food.

ANDREW

Are you alone?

MIKE

Have been for a few days. My wife and son are at our camp. They are starving.

Andrew lowers the knife. He reaches out his hand to Mike.

ANDREW

My name is Andrew, and its good to finally find another human being who is still here.