SCENE 1

FADE IN

A man (Daniel) sits alone in the centre of the room, the only furniture consists of a sofa and a table! The walls are covered in graffiti writing and drawings, newspapers block out any light entering through the windows. Daniel is sitting in the middle of the sofa, wearing only a white bio hazard suit and a respirator by his side.

The room is dimly lit, the drawings on the wall repressive. Daniel leans forward and begins to rack up a line of cocaine, revealing the table in front of him to be filled with drug paraphernalia. A giant blade barely visible, half buried amongst the drugs.

Using a note he sniffs the drug off the table, recoiling his head back from the intense buzz rushing over his body. He looks down towards his left arm and peals back a tear in the bio suit to reveal a bite wound, grimacing in pain. Putting the suit fold back over the wound he uses black tape to re-seal the suit!

CUTAWAY: DRUGS ON TABLE, MOBILE PHONES TAKEN APART, PILES OF EMPTY CANS!

He fits the gloves and respirator over his head, revealing a photograph stored in the mask. He reaches down for the blade, slowly rising the blade rings as it leaves the table. He begins walking towards the corner of the room holding both photograph and blade in hand!

MID/LONG SHOT: DRAGGING THE BLADE ACROSS THE WALL, FOCUS ON THE WRITING ON THE WALL (VIRUS)

A noise is emanating from the darkness in front of him (clicking and chattering of teeth, low grunting getting loader as he approaches).

without warning, a creature charges from the darkness, stopping short of reaching him, a chain clearly visible around its neck. Snapping and screaming at him, it struggles in vain to grab him, flesh peeling from its face! He looks down towards his arm, then back up towards it lifting up the photograph. It shows a picture of him and his mum before the apocalypse took place.

Holding a saddened gaze with the creature in silence, after a short pause, the creature skulks back into the shadows, he drops the picture and walks away towards the door. As he opens it his name is heard as a whisper, stopping he looks back towards the shadows. Low moaning and chattering of teeth can be heard, after a short pause, he turns and leaves the room.

LONGS/MID SHOTS: SHOWING THE COUNTRYSIDE AREA HE LIVES IN, PASSING DISSERTED CARS, EVERYTHING IS ABANDONED.

Everything is quiet, the only noise is coming from the breathing inside the respirator. Finding a watersource (Stream/Trough) he uses his hand to drink. He tries scrounging for food but to no avail, stopping for a moments piece watching the world go by (Animals in view).

Setting off again down country roads, something spooks some birds close by causing his to stop in his tracks. He slowly turns in the direction it came from

PULL IN SHOT/TRACK DOLLY AS ACTOR TURNS TOWARDS NOISE. CLOSE SIDE SHOTS REVEAL RUNNING ZOMBIES, MORE AND MORE IN NUMBER.

CRANE SHOT: CLOSE UP: Trying to calm his breathing, he hides behind a wall with his blade at the ready across his chest. As the crane jibs it reveals a zombie horde running into the area on the other side of the wall. He risks a peak, there are many. One without warning suddenly turns his way and starts coming his way.

Quickly pressing himself against the wall again, he holds his breath, tightening his grip on the blade as it gets closer. A sudden noise causes the zombies to rush off down the road, jumping over the wall to catch a glimpse of them running out of side, he hurriedly walks in the opposite direction.

He makes his way into the village and finds a house with its door slightly ajar, forcing it open. Upon entering the hallway, he makes a noise to lure out any zombies that may be lurking, nothing.

MID SHOT: PASSING A MIRROR INSIDE THE HALLWAY HE MAKES HIS WAY TO THE KITCHEN

He places his blade on the side and starts routing around for anything useful he can find (Drugs/Food). A picture captures his attention, a family photograph. Picking it up, he removes his mask and touches the face of the mother in the picture, showing sadness through his eyes! He places it down carefully.

Suddenly a headache hits him and he starts shouting in pain, vision starting to blur, ringing in his ears causing nausea. He runs over to the table and pulls out some drugs; Trying to rack up a line, he fumbles and knocks stuff everywhere. Finally managing to make something of a line, he snorts it, snapping his head back in euphoria. A moment of calm takes place in them seconds.

FOCUS PULL: WHEN LOWERING OF ARM THE FOCUS PULLS ONTO ZOMBIE LURKING IN THE BACKDROP

Without warning it charges him, knocking him to the floor trying to bit him! His leg is pierced by some broken glass on the floor, letting out a scream as it sinks into his leg!

He tries to wrestle away from it, blood dripping from its mouth, screeching and moaning as it does. He manages to

stretch out to grab the blade that fell with him. Managing to get fingertips to it, he hits it in the face until its roles off him. Now having the advantage he mounts it, raining blows down onto its head, letting out a roar as the creature stops

moving. He quickly leaves the house.

SCENE 3

Making his way down the road, he stops to inspect his leg, he tries to touch it but cries in pain!

POV: ZOMBIES MOVING TO SEE BODY IN KITCHEN, RUSHING OUT AND FOLLOWING THE BLOOD TRAIL.

Arriving back at the house, he rushes into the bathroom tearing at the suit where the glass is embedded. He uses water to try and clean the wound, pulling the chuck of glass out from his leg!Looking pale, he looks at himself in the mirror.

Limping back into the room, he collapses onto his sofa and slowly reaches down the side producing a gun. He switches it in his hands casuing distress to the zombie in the corner. He raises it towards the door.

POV: ZOMBIES ARE APPROACHING THE DOOR TO THE HOUSE AND START BEATING AGAIST IT. DANIELS POV CAN SEE THE ZOMBIES SHADOWS THROUGH THE GLASS.

Daniel is hit by a sudden flashback (In Colour, quick flashes) revealing instances of whats happened throughout the day.

POV: TAKING DRUGS, DRAWING ON THE WALL, GRABBING HIS MUM BY THE HAIR, HER BITING HIM, CHAINING HER TO THE WALL, THE ZOMBIE HORDE (JOGGERS), THE ZOMBIE IN THE KITCHEN (A MAN), HIS MUM AGAIN NOW FLASHING BETWEEN BOTH HER BEING HUMAN AND ZOMBIE.

He mouths sorry as he turns the gun towards her. as everything comes to a crescendo, his zombie mum screeching at him, the zombies beating against the door! A gunshot is heard as the door bursts open!

POV COLOUR: AS THEY ENTER THE ROOM IS PITCH BLACK, THE ONLY LIGHT GIVEN OFF IS FROM THE TOURCHES. AS THEY RUSH IN THEY SEE SOMETHING CURLED UP ON THE FLOOR, TURNING THE LIGHT THEY SEE THAT DANIEL HAS SHOT HIMSELF ON THE SOFA.

Approaching the creature, a hand reaches out towards it for it to suddenly turn round and it be human. She embraces the policeman crying into his arms, the photograph dropped at the begging clearly visible as she hugs him! Another officer aproaches her sons body as she is led out!

FADES TO BLACK