

FLOWER ZOMBIES

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INT. LOADING DOCKS - NIGHT

We see an extremely large flower warehouse, with dozens of loading docks.

The warehouse has a roof, the trucks loading at the company are inside giving view of the trucks.

The walls are far off with large windows giving view of the city in the distance.

Radio plays in the background:

"The virus arrived in the country only a few days ago, first deaths reported today. In other news: 2 died in apparent freak attack by disturbed individual."

Frank (mid 30s is a fit truck driver) is unloading his truck. Old co-worker (30-40 male truck driver) unloads his truck on the next dock teases Frank.

Old Coworker uses a rubber band, used to secure flowers on a flower trolley to shoot a small orange from a decorative plant in his load at Frank his face.

OLD CO-WORKER

Hey Frank you and all your survival doom theories, and you didn't expect a global pandemic.

FRANK

Ahh fuck off! 1 or 2 months then i will be all set man, and i don't have to see your ugly face ever again.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "Wednesday 6:00 PM"

Frank enters the company office where Martin (+-40 a no-nonsense big guy is the site chief) and Karla (mid 20s is a fit female) are waiting for him.

MARTIN

Hey Frank
This is Karla, she is a new truck driver.

FRANK

Hey Karla what's up?

KARLA

Hey Frank.

MARTIN

Make sure she know that 4:00 AM is the delivery slot for the flowers.

FRANK

I tell that to all new truckers Martin!

MARTIN

Well Rob used to make his breaks just before that time.

FRANK

That's why he is fired?

MARTIN

Duh 22 trolleys too late for the auction because that asshole.

FRANK

Hey Martin, can she go with an other truckdriver tonight?

MARTIN

Why? What's up Frank, are you sick or what?

FRANK

Hey stop it Martin! In the 11 years i work here i missed 3 whole freaking days.

MARTIN

Yea.. So, what's up?

FRANK

It is, i just follow this Corona Virus news. You know i am always interested in world changing events.

MARTIN

Yes i get that Frank, but you do that in your own time. Karla will drive with you the next 3 nights.

FRANK

Karla, you have to be here before 4:00 AM.

KARLA

Uhm okay.

EXT. FLOWER FARM - DAY

Frank and Karla are just starting loading trolleys flowers at a flower farm.

Frank explains to Karla the difference between trolleys for the auction and trolleys that are for an other client.

The flower farmer, Ronald (Male 45) comes out of the greenhouse in work clothes.

RONALD

Hey Frank what's up? Is that your girl friend.

FRANK

No that is Karla a new truck driver.

RONALD

Oh i see. I never see Steve anymore Frank did he quit his job?

FRANK

No he doesn't want to come here anymore. He says you are kinda mad because he crashed your garden gnome.

RONALD

Yeah right, you know that fence i used to have.

FRANK

Yes, it was crashed a while ago.

RONALD

Yea that was not a garden gnome right.

FRANK

Steve did that? Oh my God!

Frank proceeds with loading the flowers.

RONALD

You do not seem like the other Truckers Karla. How did you end up as a truck driver.

KARLA

No i used to work as a sales representative.

RONALD

Did you job stop or something?

KARLA

No, i used to drive a lot on the highway, and always saw these Flower trucks. Always fit people and smiling at eachother. It seemed like a nice job. Then some evening i spoke to 1 of those truckdrivers in a truck with such beautifull flowers on the truck.

RONALD

Like my flowers.

Karla smiles.

KARLA

He told me the pay was good, and he had a lot of fysical exersize. That seemed much more fun then driving from the 1 office to the next.

INT. FRANKS TRUCK - NIGHT

Frank Drives in his truck while Karla sits in the passenger seat.

FRANK

Hey Karla, we have a 90 minute drive ahead. Do you mind if i talk some to my internet friends?

KARLA

No it's okay. I can check some things on my phone myself.

Frank grabs his smartphone from his bag. And starts an App on his phone.

ON THE SMARTPHONE SCREEN

Urban Survival channel.

Login: Frank2012

Password: *****

Login button is pushed.

Login

BACK TO SCENE

Frank connects his smartphone with a USB cable to the screen of the board computer in his truck.

The app shows now on the LCD screen in Frank his truck.

A black webcam screen shows, with a chatbox below.

ON THE LCD SCREEN

Survival2020 joined the chat.

BigD joined the chat.

Etcetc

BACK TO SCENE

Frank places his telephone in a smartphone placeholder, so that the camera points towards him.

Frank shows in the webcam screen on the LCD screen.

FRANK

Hey Guys, and Girls. This is Frank from the best and only Urban Survival Show on the internet. I will keep it short and sweet today.

Karla looks kinda surprised at Frank.

FRANK

The Corona Virus is spreading across the globe as we discussed before. Only a matter of days before the Corona Virus has reached your country, wether you are in USA, Australia or fucking Brazil. On a positive note though, the Survival chests are on the way only a week before the container ship arrives in Amsterdam. For all pre-orders the shipment to your location has been arranged. For all those out there, trolling me when i told you the virus would be heading your way, you owe me an appology. Kindly order a Survival chest in kind.

INT. FRANKS HOUSE - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "Frank's house. Thursday 4:30 PM"

Frank is at his house, hard house music sounds in background. He turns his PC on and is checking track and trace, survival kits on container ship closing in on Amsterdam.

Frank has his company shirt on, and his work jacket is on his chair. A bag and some lunch is standing on a table.

Frank has a nice house yet obvious single male, some rifles security cams etc.

Frank sits in front of his PC, and talks in his phone.

FRANK

Hey i call about the shipment
with number 283737.

Is it on schedule to arrive next
Tuesday?

Okay good. Are all the customs
document settled. Good.

So i am 100% sure i can pick it up
right. I need to know because i
need to take a day off to pick it
up.

Okay thanks a lot bye.

Frank checks if his day off application on company website is approved. The website states that it is approved.

There is a website titled: "24/7 Flower Trucking"

ON THE SCREEN:

"24/7 Flower Trucking."

"Leave application: Approved."

BACK TO SCENE

Frank prints out his day off approval, and places it next to his lunch on the table.

EXT. LOADING AREA FLOWER FARM - DAY

Frank and Karla are standing next to Frank his truck at a flower farm, they smoke a cigarette. Frank has a WATCH on his right wrist.

KARLA

Is this zombie survival training
because of the Corona virus?

FRANK

No i have given this training for many years now.

KARLA

They say on the internet on your app, that some corona virus patients are mutating in China.

FRANK

Yes could be true, survivalists have been scared for something like that for ages.

KARLA

Are you a survivalist?

FRANK

I like to be prepared for this kind of things.

KARLA

What kind of things?

FRANK

Disease, floods, EMP's etc have occurred since the beginning of time.

KARLA

So?

FRANK

Well people like me think it is ridiculous to think those things won't happen again.

KARLA

Anyway, i have never had survival training before so lets go.

FRANK

Do you have a flash light?

KARLA

No... or wait. yes of course. I have a light on my phone.

FRANK

Here take my LED, i have a whole box back home. I will take a new one tomorrow with me.

Franks hands over a small LED light.

KARLA

Okay thanx.

FRANK

So this training without the right tools would be useless so i have arranged every truck to have a safety PPE kit.

EXT. LOADING AREA FLOWER FARM - DAY

Frank and Karla are dressed in BATTLE GEAR (machete, face mask, safety goggle etc.)

FRANK

If you ever come across a Class 1 or 2 zombie. We keep Loading the flowers at the greenhouse so long the flowers are neatly on the trolleys.

KARLA

What is a class 1 or 2 zombie?

FRANK

A class 1 zombie is someone who is not normal, but can still respond.

KARLA

Like a drunk?

FRANK

Yes the difference can be difficult to spot.

FRANK

A class 2 zombie is somewhat aggressive but not yet extremely dangerous.

KARLA

And when is the time to fuck off?

FRANK

We call that a class 3 zombie. Those are dangerous. Then we fuck off or you may have to defend yourself.

Karla looks at the machete in her hand.

FRANK

Yes exactly. So let me show how to use it properly.

Frank grabs a silicone sex doll which is dressed as a zombie from the battery box of his truck and hangs it on the back side of his truck.

He proceeds to show how to chop a zombie.

Frank grabs his machete.

FRANK

Make sure to use the full size of
the machete.

Frank makes 2 paces and chops the zombie in the neck, with
the front edge of the machete.

FRANK

Now it is your turn Karla.

Karla walks up the zombie and hacks it rather softly in the
chest.

FRANK

Put some muscle into it Karla.

Karla tries again, now with more speed and power.

KARLA

Like that?

FRANK

Yes, only some harder, and keep
chopping.

Karla tries again, now with more force and keeps hacking into
the sexdoll.

Frank grabs a machete attachment from the batterybox of the
truck.

FRANK

Okay that's enough Karla.

Frank shows how to attach a machete attachment.

FRANK

Some zombies can be fast and charge
at you with great speed. With this
machete attachment you can stop a
zombie that is twice as fast and
strong as you.

Frank shows how to stop a charging zombie and makes Karla
repeat the moves.

Frank puts his machete with machete attachment on his hip, so
that his machete make a spear like object points away from
him.

FRANK

Now show what you are made of
Karla, a zombie comes from around a
dark corner how do you stop him?

TIME

Karla stands with her machete in her right hand, and the machete attachment on her belt.

She looks around, then she looks to her left into the dark.

Something moves from her right side around the corner in the dark.

KARLA

Hey who is that!

Frank walks zombie like, Karla respond by preparing to chop the zombie's head.

Frank starts charging while screaming.

Karla attaches the machete extension and makes a spear like object from the machete and places it on her hip.

FRANK

Good job. You will be a good trucker Karla.

INT/EXT. FRANKS TRUCK - NIGHT

Karla drives in Frank his truck while Frank sits in the passenger seat.

They drive on the highway.

KARLA

Hey Frank what's up with this Total Transport guy?

FRANK

Why? What happened?

KARLA

He just keeps staring at me.

FRANK

Do you know that feeling when you are walking in the forest, and being attacked by a giant swarm of mosquito's?

KARLA

Yea.

FRANK

Which keep attacking, no matter how fast and how long you run. They just keep buzzing and stinging in your face.

KARLA

Yea fucking annoying.

FRANK

That is Total Trasport Guy.

KARLA

Uhm okay. Ut what does he have against you... Or me?

FRANK

Not sure really. He just shows up wherever i am. You know that survival show i have?

KARLA

Yea.

FRANK

3 weeks after i started that show. Intentionally in english and blocked all Dutch ip numbers so to keep my work and Survival show seperated. He started the same show only in Dutch.

KARLA

No way, why would he do that?

FRANK

I always make a live broadcast between 10 PM and 11 PM since i usually have a long ride then.

KARLA

Not today though. It is 10:45PM.

FRANK

Oh fuck, yes good that you remind me Karla.

Frank grabs his phone and turns on the screen.

FRANK

Anyway, so now he makes the exact same broadcast i did a day before. Even at the same time at night.

KARLA

During work or something?

FRANK

Yea he closes his office, blacks out the windows and tells everything he needs a quite place to do his meditation session.

KARLA

Right what a freak.

Frank starts his Urban Survival App on his smartphone.

FRANK

Yea he is. That's why everyone thinks he watches porn flicks in his office.

Frank keeps his phone selphy style.

FRANK

Hey Guys, and Girls. This is Frank from the best and only Urban Survival Show on the internet. It is quite tonight on the roads, an eary feeling roams around. People avoiding eachother as if the plague is going on. But we keep on trucking, prepping and podcasting. For all the doubters we have a 10% discount going on for the survival chest. Get it now before it is too late.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - DAY

There is a large desk outside the company office. The desk serves as a simple dispatch for truck drivers where loading lists are printed out.

There is a PC, printer, keyboard and a desk chair.

Above the desk is a banner with the company name:

"24/7 Flower Trucking."

On the outside of the office are some Corona Virus information posters. Some text that is visible on the posters:

"6 Feet social distance", "Together VS Corona", "With a temperature you stay home".

Martin is printing out something at the desk when JOHN(30+- is a fit truck driver with a temper) comes up to him.

JOHN

Martin, you know i am not too squeamish but this flower farmer freaking attacked me. How am i supposed to load while a zombie attacks me?

MARTIN

Okay okay John, i know you are upset, i will ask Frank if he will do this ride for you. He is usually not too upset about things like this.

EXT. CLIENT GREENHOUSE - DAY

While Frank and Karla arrive at a greenhouse which is a traditional House/company homestead.

The owner Hank (50+ strong male) is walking around while he makes an angry impression, almost as if he is a zombie.

Frank parks his truck so that the back of the truck is in front of a sliding door.

FRANK

Karla can you take from that bag behind you on the bed, those gloves and shirt for me.

Karla proceeds to get the bag and opens it.

KARLA

Do you need the mask and goggles also?

FRANK

No it's okay, seems to be Class 1 zombie to me. But stay in the truck, i will do this myself.

Frank does not seem to care and starts loading the trolleys while he keeps zombie Hank at a distance.

Frank lowers the loading platform of his truck while zombie Hank walks towards him.

He tries to calm down zombie Hank somewhat while he keeps working.

FRANK

Yes i know it's warm Hank.

Frank opens the sliding door and places a flower filled trolley on the loading platform of his truck. While zombie Hank stands awkwardly next to him staring crazy eyed.

FRANK

Yes it was a good evening i can tell Hank, seems like you had something too much to drink.

Frank places a second trolley on the loading platform while zombie Hank pushes Frank, Frank pushes him away.

FRANK

Now fuck off i have a god damn job to do.

Frank continues to load the trolleys.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - DAY

Frank and Karla are walking up to John who stands waiting next to the workplace PC.

Martin works on the PC and keeps working and pays no attention to the conversation.

FRANK

Okay John i do get why you were scared a little bit.

JOHN

Yeah, whatever Frank, this guy was a bloody zombie trying to fucking eat me okay.

FRANK

Since when are you such a pussy that you are scared for a drunk flower farmer John?

JOHN

Next time he does that i will truck right over him on my way out to come back never again.

STEVE (40+-Is a trustworthy athletic trucker with an authentic loud laugh a guy who can laugh about just about anything), delivers a trolley to Martin at the office.

While he walks by John and Frank he overhears the conversation and makes a comment in his usual funny optimistic way.

STEVE

That's what i thought when i left beauty Flowers also.

JOHN

Dude i really nearly got fucking eaten, and Frank tells me i am a pussy.

Steve starts laughing.

FRANK

You always exaggerate this kind of things John.

JOHN

Fuck off Frank, you are the one always talking about zombies and Giants. And now i am the one that exaggerates?

STEVE

I believe you John at beauty
Flowers the blood was everywhere.

FRANK

The corona virus was mutating, but
i doubt it would turn into a zombie
virus this fast dude.

STEVE

All i know is that i was happy to
leave when i could.

MARTIN

Okay that's enough chit chatting.
Time to get to work.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - NIGHT

Steve is talking to Frank next to the dispatch PC while Karla
studies some ride list.

Steve points in the direction of large windows in the wall on
the other side of the building.

STEVE

Hey Frank look over there.

Frank looks at the far end of the auction.

STEVE

Look at that smoke is that at the
airport? It looks like a lot of
smoke must be a big fire.

FRANK

Looks like it Steve. Come jump on
this electro-truck, lets have a
look.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR WINDOW - NIGHT

At the window in a back corner of the auction Frank and Steve
look outside.

They observe some smoke and fire, far away.

Some blue flashing lights from police and fire trucks are at
the fire, more seem to be on their way over there.

FRANK

Looks like they are on it already.

STEVE

No kidding seems like every
firetruck from the country goes
there.

FRANK

What the fuck are all those police
cars for, that are way more police
and fire trucks then needed for a
building fire.

Shots can be heard in the background.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

Sounds like they got a few.

FRANK

Better inform the other truckers.

STEVE

That may be some of those rioters
we hear on the radio.

While they get on the electro truck to drive back to the
company stage. TOTAL TRANSPORT (25) is a cocky young guy who
wears a red safety jacket, confronts them.

TOTAL TRANSPORT

Hey freaks enjoying some private
time there in the dark.

FRANK

Ah fuck off, the only freak here,
are you lurking around all the
girls.

INT. LOADING DOCKS - NIGHT

Ian (male 40+- fittrucker, wears a necklace with a small
wooden thing in the shape of a bird.) and Tom (male truck
driver 30-40) are standing next to a dock board talking while
waiting for their load.

IAN

Yea i have to keep working also.

TOM

Isn't that strange though, a
fucking world wide pandemic. And we
just keep on trucking or what.

IAN

Seems like it. Do you know John?

Tom nods in agreement.

IAN

He asked Martin for 3 weeks off,
because he is scared to take the
virus back home.

TOM

Martin... Yeah right.

IAN

Exactly. I may quit myself.
Why would i risk my life for these
damn flowers.

TOM

If i could i would have quit last
week. But my mortgage payments keep
on coming.

IAN

Yea same here. But what if people
start dropping dead like in China.

TOM

My wife who is a doctor tells me
that is a matter of time.

Tom takes his smart phone from his pocket and seemingly tries
to find something on his phone while he talks.

TOM

Some friends of me on whatsapp say
that the virus is much more
dangerous then the news media is
telling us.

Ian looks around to his truck apparently waiting for his
load.

TOM

Wait i am trying to find a video
that some one send me.
They question the story that it is
a flu, some people think it is a
form of rabies turning people into
angry beasts.

Tom shows Ian his phone display.

TOM

Here i found the video.

Tom plays the video while they watch the video they keep
talking.

IAN

Hey that looks like down town
Amsterdam.

TOM

It is. They say that infected people randomly attack each other and start biting them.

Ian is shocked what he just saw in the video.

IAN

OMG that is insane.
If i see one of those fuckers i am out of here.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - NIGHT

Ian walks to Martin who works on the work stage PC.

IAN

Hey Martin, i think i am going home for the rest of the night.

MARTIN

What's up? Did you break something?

IAN

No, but on the radio they keep talking about riots in the cities.

MARTIN

Yes i heard that also.

IAN

I just have a bad feeling over tonight Martin. Do you know my daughter Susan?

MARTIN

Yes i have seen her last year when she came by with your wife.

IAN

It is her birthday this Sunday. I have to be there.

MARTIN

Yes i understand, say her good day from me.

IAN

I mean, i have to be there, like i can not be lying dead in a ditch by then.

MARTIN

Ah come on Ian, we have been trucker through many of these kind of scares.

(MORE)

MARTIN (CONT'D)

Mad cow disease, mexican flu, bird flu, you name them. They scare us every other year with these kind of things.

IAN

Tom just showed me a disturbing video about a gruesome fight in the city.

MARTIN

We have all been young Ian, there is always a fight some place.

IAN

It is kinda weird night really. With all these fights and this Corona Virus also.

MARTIN

Have you never been in a fight in the city?

IAN

I have seen some bar fights when i was younger.

MARTIN

That's what i mean, i have been in some fights as well when i was younger.

Frank and Karla are talking in the background.

MARTIN

Hey Frank come over for a sec.

Frank and Karla come over.

MARTIN

Have you ever been in a fight in the city?

FRANK

Uhm i got jumped once or twice in the weekend why?

MARTIN

Ian wants to go home early again. I guess we do not have to ask John.

KARLA

Hey Frank i go have a drink in the site canteen.

FRANK

Okay.

Karla walks off.

MARTIN

We missed Steve for a whole bloody week because he had to sort some stuff out after a night in the pub.

FRANK

Yes i remember that, we all had an extra ride every single day.

IAN

Yes that sucked but what has that to do with today?

FRANK

It means there always have been and always will be fights.

MARTIN

Because there is a fight or riot on the other side of th e city does not mean we can all go home early.

INT. COMPANY SITE CANTEEN - NIGHT

Steve, Daan and Karla have a drink and are talking in the site canteen.

DAAN

I am glad i work here instead of trucking with all those stories.

STEVE

That was nothing Daan, usually he is even more angry.

DAAN

Anyway, how is your second day on the job Karla?

KARLA

I like the work a lot actually. But i never knew this flower trucking was so dangerous.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

It is not like this all the time.

DAAN

Everyone is just a little bit on edge because of this Corona Virus.

KARLA

Well it is kinda scary, on a website they say that some people mutate into zombies.

Total Transport guy walks by the window of the site canteen, and gives Karla a stare.

Karla looks straight at him while he walks off.

DAAN

Oh god an other freak.

STEVE

Yea not an other one.

KARLA

Hey what's up with this guy that just walked by?

STEVE

Oh that is that guy from Total Transport. He always walks by here before he goes "meditating"
(Makes a quotation sign with his hands)

in his office.

DAAN

Yeah right, watching porn movies every single day form 10 PM to 10:30 PM.

STEVE

Yea it is so obviously, with blacking out all the windows.

KARLA

Frank says that he imitates his Urban Survival podcast.

STEVE

He? No way that guy can't even change a battery from an electro truck let alone run a Survival show.

DAAN

Anyway Karla you should not believe everything Frank says.

STEVE

No, Frank is a nice guy but sometimes over the top really.

KARLA

We had a client earlier today that really did look like a zombie.

DAAN

Here we go again, always nice theories but in the end we have to buy something from Frank.

Steve starts to laugh again.

STEVE

Yea, Karla i will buy anything you sell. Just don't start about a flat earth, giants or zombies.

INT. LOADING DOCKS - NIGHT

Frank explains to Karla something on a load list, stickers on trolleys etc. It is busy at the loading docks, the working process is in full swing.

In the background shouting is heard.

TRUCKER INCIDENT

Eeeeh fuck off, mother fuckerrr.

Which makes Karla and Frank look up all of a sudden.

FRANK

What's going on?

KARLA

I don't know, sounds like they are fighting.

FRANK

Okay stay here!

Frank runs away to the site of the commotion.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - NIGHT

A coworker SANDER(30-40) in same company clothes as Frank is determined to fight TRUCKER INCIDENT (30 a fit truck driver) who does not feel like returning the favor.

Sander is clearly out of his mind.

Sander walks towards Trucker Incident, and makes a sweeping movement with his right arm, in an apparent attempt to hit Trucker Incident in the face.

Trucker incident walk backwards to avoid the sloppy blow.

Frank jumps in between them and tries to stop the fight.

SANDER

You again, i need a drink, fuck off!

Sander turns his attention to Frank instead of Trucker Incident and tries to grab Frank.

Frank pushes Zombie/Sander away with mighty strength.

FRANK

Yes me. Whats wrong with you man!

This small interacting gives Trucker Incident the time to get a metal pole from a flower trolley. Ready to smash zombie/Sander in the head.

FRANK

No wait! He is just drunk man.

While Frank turns his attention to stop Trucker Incident to kill zombie/Sander.

Zombie/Sander attacks Frank from the side.

Zombie/Sander pushes Frank down, jumps on Frank and tries to eat his face.

Trucker Incident hits zombie/Sander full force with the metal beam on the back of the head.

Zombie/Sander slumps over Frank for half a second. He is still alive and tries to eat Frank again.

Frank tries to push zombie/Sander off.

FRANK

Fuck hit him again man.

TRUCKER INCIDENT

(hesitates)

I don't want to kill him.

Frank pushes zombie/Sander from him and gets up on his feet. Martin arrives at the scene of the commotion.

MARTIN

What the fuck is going on here?

FRANK

Sander tried to fucking eat me man.

TRUCKER INCIDENT

Me too.

Zombie/Sander gets up again and attacks Martin, he goes for his neck.

Martin is surprised and pushes zombie/Sander away.

MARTIN

Hey fuck off asshole.

While Frank and Trucker Incident jump zombie/Sander and lock him on the ground.

Martin takes his phone from his pocket and makes a phone call. (To security.)

MARTIN

Yes with Martin, from 24/7 Flower Trucking. We got a situation here..... yes a disgruntled employee causes trouble.... what kind of trouble? He is trying to eat people. Yea.. no i am not kidding..... okay.

Daan and Steve arrive at the scene, Steve starts laughing when he sees the zombie on the ground.

STEVE

Do you believe me now Martin? The same Corona Zombies roamed around at Beauty Flowers.

MARTIN

Yeah sure you would be laughing if a Flower Zombie ate your wife man.

STEVE

Flower Zombies that's a good one. You are the one that got nearly eaten by a Flower Zombie man.

TIME

SECURITY CHIEF (male 45 well build) and SECURITY GUY 2 (big male 25-45) come with great speed in a security van to the scene.

SECURITY CHIEF

What's going on?

MARTIN

Sander is trying to eat people, not sure how to explain it man.

SECURITY CHIEF

What do you want us to do with him?

MARTIN

I don't know man we haven't had any issues like this before.

SECURITY CHIEF

I can understand that. Neither do we though.

MARTIN

Call the cops i suppose.

SECURITY GUY 2

Okay we will take him away and call the cops. So you guys can go on with your job.

SECURITY CHIEF

Everyone that is involved stay in the area, in case the police wants to talk to you.

The security guys take zombie/Sander from the ground and put him in the security van.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - NIGHT

Martin sits at his desk and gets a phone call. (From truck driver John)

MARTIN

Hey John.
 What? talk slow man i can't make out anything of your rambling.
 What?
 You trapped a zombie?
 Okay so keep driving eh.
 Okay so you can't get away right?
 Where are you?
 Okay see you in 10.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - NIGHT

Frank sits in the chair at the dispatch PC messing with his smartphone. Karla looks kinda bored at Frank.

KARLA

Now what?

FRANK

We need to wait for Martin and the others to come back.

KARLA

From where?

FRANK

At a client, there was an issue or something.

Frank starts his Survival app on this smartphone.

FRANK

Hey Karla, you know this broadcast i do every night.

KARLA

"Hey guys it is Frank from the best urban Survival show in the world."

FRANK

Yea, i kinda need to do it now, or i will lose subscribers. Would you mind holding my phone for a minute or two?

Karla extends her hand.

Frank passes his smartphone.

KARLA

Is it recording?

FRANK

Broadcasting, yes.

Karla points it towards Frank, while talking with a male voice.

KARLA

Hey guys, this is Frank form the only an best Urban Survival show on the internet live from Amsterdam.

FRANK

Yea, that's what i was gonna say. Anyway, the virus is here. And not only that we got fights, in the streets, riots all around total chaos in the country. This is gonna be a short one, because we have sme issues tonight. Remember 2 months ago when we were called crazy when we tried to warn the Virus would be sweeping across the world? Now they are mad if we walk pass them without a bloody facemask. The world has gone crazy. So this is your chance to buy the survival chest with a 15% discount. Just use the couponcode CrazyTimes during the payment process.

Karla looks through the window of the office.

KARLA

Hey Frank Martin is back with the other guys, they look angry.

FRANK

So i have to get back to work, back after work guys and girls, Over and Out

INT. TRUCK CABIN - NIGHT

Martin drives like a mad man with Steve and IGOR(50) east block born trucker is a capable no nonsense guy, cramped in a truck.

IGOR

Probably just a cat or a dog in his truck right?

MARTIN

I am not sure, he did sound convincing. Maybe a flower farmer or employee that is drunk out of his mind.

STEVE

Maybe Jack the flower farmer, he is always a little bit grumpy when he comes to check when we load there. If we have the refrigerator on and what not.

IGOR

Okay we will see.

INT. ZOMBIE TRAPPED GREENHOUSE LOADING DOCK - NIGHT

Martin, Steve, Igor and John look through the windows of an overhead door. They see an angry zombie running aggressively in a half empty trailer.

The zombie is the flower farmer Jack (mid 40s year old male in work clothes).

The trailer is half full with trolleys full of roses.

IGOR

Yea seems to be a zombie to me.

MARTIN

(nodding)

JOHN

Yea.. and now?

STEVE

That is Jack.
I have never seen him this angry.

MARTIN

So John, you can get a zombie in your truck but not out?

JOHN

Fuck! Out aint so hard. I just hit the pedal to the metal.... However then I've got to close my loading platform eh, and that zombie will get me. Otherwise i will not make it out of the loading dock.

MARTIN

Okay Okay i got it. Igor how did you do that in the Soviet Union?

IGOR

(shaking his head)
Never seen that before.

JOHN

(grabs his phone and calls 911)
I need some police here.
You are too busy?
No it is rather important.
Maybe tomorrow?
(Looks at Martin)
Maybe tomorrow.

MARTIN

Okay we wasted enough time here, just decouple that trailer John and meet me in the office.

INT. TRUCK CABIN - AFTER

Martin, Igor and Steve drive trough a deserted street in a truck. They hear gunshots in the background while smoke billows in the background with blue lights flashing.

Igor turns on the radio, and shift through the channels but all channels have the same Corona virus emergency broadcast:

RADIO BROADCAST

"This is a government emergency message we will be updating you soon with the latest Corona Virus policies."

STEVE

Oh great just what we need, drunk clients, drunk coworker fight and now a government emergency message.

MARTIN

It's gonna be one of those loong nights.

INT. COMPANY WORKFLOOR - NIGHT

Karla walks with Frank his phone in her hands towards John who stands waiting for something.

Karla points the camera towards John.

KARLA

Hey John, what happened out there?

JOHN

I got nearly eaten by a fucking zombie.

Karla starts laughing.

KARLA

Right a fucking zombie.

John sounds rather agitated.

JOHN

Yea a fucking zombie. Why are you filming me?

KARLA

Why did that client attack you John?

JOHN

How the hell should i know? I just wanted to load some flowers, when that asshole tried to bite me in the fucking neck okay! And why the hell are you filming me?

KARLA

Just recording some for Frank.

JOHN

No way, this is not for his secret survival show is it? I don't want to be on that crazy site.

Karla look the other way where, Igor, Steve and Martin come walking towards the office.

Martin walks straight towards the office.

JOHN

I need to go. Bye Karla.

KARLA

Bye.

John walks into the office while Karla confronts Steve and Igor and point Frank his phone towards them.

KARLA

Hey what happened over there, John is kinda upset.

STEVE

Jack was kinda drunk, and tried to attack John.

IGOR

Crazy fuck.

KARLA

You have a cute accent are you from Russia?

IGOR

Ukraine, long time ago. Now i work and live here for 25 years.

STEVE

Why though, you keep talking how beautifull the USSR was.

IGOR

Yes every body was friendly, could leave car and house open all night long, no problem.

STEVE

Yea sure.

IGOR

Now same as here, always need to lock everything, look over shoulder. Breakup USSR saddest thing in history.

KARLA

What kinda job did you do in the USSR?

IGOR

Uhhh i did irregular jobs really.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

Yea good try. We are trying to find that out for a decade now.

IGOR

Yes so we went to this greenhouse, and John was really angry. And we walk to his trailer and the client was all bloody and running in the trailer.

Frank comes walking up to them.

FRANK
What the hell is going on here?

STEVE
Good question, Karla insists on
interviewing us.

IGOR
She would make a great TV host, not
sure why she works in these damn
flowers.

Frank looks at Karla WTF.

FRANK
You are not live anymore right
Karla?

KARLA
What is your problem? Your viewers
like to know what is going on. Look
in the chatroom they love it.

Frank grabs his smartphone from Karla her hands, and looks on
the screen.

Frank his face is shown on the webcam part of his phone
obviously annoyed while he reads the chatroom. Some random
chat is shown on the chat in the app.

ON THE SCREEN

Frank's Urban Survival show:

Jasonn: show the girl.

Berend1982: haha good joke zombie attack... FAKENEWS!!!

KarenB: Steve your kinda cute.

DenUS: Who is this Carla girl?

Survival-Doom: Go to the zombie attack!

BACK TO SCENE

FRANK
Great job Karla, now Karen fancies
Steve.

Steve starts laughing, and tries to grab Frank his phone.

STEVE
Let me See.

Frank pulls his hand with the smartphone away and points it
towards Steve.

FRANK

Oh you think that is Funny Steve? I always try to keep my Survival show and work seperated. And now this new girls ruins it all.

KARLA

Stop it...

FRANK

Hey Karen, this is Steve. Steve she thinks you are cute, tell something about yourself.

STEVE

Is she one of those Survival crazies?

FRANK

Yea she is a real good one, food supply, weapons she got it all, i talk to here every day.

Steve waves in to the camera.

STEVE

Hey Karen.

FRANK

Come on Steve you always have stories, and now the camera is on, you are shy?

STEVE

Well i am married you know.

FRANK

She likes you Steve, why don't you go have a romantic dinner in Amsterdam with the cosy light of burning cars and rioters in the streets?

Steve laughs again.

STEVE

Nah i am happily married, working my ass off to support my family. But you can come over Karen, i can give you Zombie survival training.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - NIGHT

Martin sits behind a desk in the office while John stands in the room.

MARTIN

What's going on John?

JOHN

You saw what was going on, Jack attacked me.

MARTIN

What i saw was a very angry client, who may or may not have been drunk.

JOHN

Drunk? He was a freaking zombie.

MARTIN

Tell me John why does this always happen to you? Only today you pissed off 2 clients.

JOHN

What is going on here? I didn't do anything man.

MARTIN

Did you say something to them? They must be mad because of something.

JOHN

What the fuck are you talking about.

MARTIN

Why are you so beefed up? Are you looking for a fight with clients or something?

JOHN

I tried to take off a few weeks remember, because i am scared for this corona virus.

MARTIN

Yes yes always a good reason to get a few weeks off. You are a trucker you can't just take a few weeks off on the fly.

JOHN

Yes you told me last time, that's why i am training for this kind of incident.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - NIGHT

A radio is playing in the background, while some breaking news interruption can be heard.

Martin works on his PC while John stands next to him apparently waiting for something.

Igor and Daan are just beside them stacking a trolley flowers on an other trolley, while Steve stands beside that messing around with his smartphone.

RADIO BROADCAST
 "TONIGHT 12 A CLOCK THE COUNTRY
 WILL BE ON COMPLETE LOCKDOWN. WITH
 A MILITARY SHOOT TO KILL POLICY.
 STAY INDOORS

They stop their activities and listen to the radio.

RADIO BROADCAST
 Starting in exactly 5 minutes,
 anyone on the streets will be shot
 on sight. The virus has mutated.
 Resulting in unexpected behavior,
 and extreme violence by infected
 people."

IGOR
 Seems like we wont go anywhere
 tonight.

DAAN
 Like you have anything better to go
 to.

JOHN
 If one of those fuckers comes near
 me i am gonna give them hell like
 you have never seen before.

MARTIN
 Hey guys because a lockdown does
 not mean you don't have to work.
 Lets get going.

IGOR
 Yea like welding the entrance shut,
 to start with.

STEVE
 That's what security is for aren't
 they.

DAAN
 I have seen some of them attack a
 guy on the street this afternoon
 actually. There may be some truth
 to this news item.

IGOR
 Okay that's enough talking.

DAAN

What about the truckers, shouldn't we wait till they get here.

MARTIN

Let me call dispatch.
Meeting in the site canteen in 10.

INT. COMPANY SITE CANTEEN - NIGHT

Martin, Frank, Karla, Steve, Ian, Igor, Mike, and John are standing and a few sit on the 4 available chairs.

Martin explains the new situation. Everyone listens in anticipation except for Steve who can't seem to grasp the seriousness of the situation and is cracking jokes.

MARTIN

The Corona Virus has somehow mutated into a zombie outbreak. The military closed the roads.

IAN

What about the other truckers on the road?

MARTIN

There is one truck that will arrive here. Steve you make sure he comes in here safely and notify me when he enters auction property.

FRANK

I am not staying here Martin in 5 days i have to pick up my survival kits from China.

MARTIN

Yea the situation has changed Frank.

Frank takes a folded over paper from his back pocket.

FRANK

No it hasn't. I even have my day off approved.

MARTIN

What are you talking about. Sander tried to eat you and me. John captured a freaking zombie. And now you are concerned about your little side job.

JOHN

The whole fucking country is under military lockdown Frank.

KARLA

How the fuck do you think you get to home even if the military starts shooting everything that moves.

FRANK

Whatever, you think the government can control all streets? Just know that Tuesday i will be in Amsterdam.

Frank takes his phone from his pocket and starts dialing 911.

The group looks at him.

FRANK

Yeah i am calling the cops what do you think? I am going to sit here for 5 days?

Frank looks at his phone.

FRANK

No reception What the Fuck.

Karla, Ian, Mike, and John grab their phones also.

KARLA

I got nothing.

MIKE

What the fuck is this? Not even 1 bar.

IAN

I have no reception at all.

MARTIN

Okay that's somewhat odd. Ian go to the office and try the land line.

Ian leaves the room.

JOHN

I will try the CB radio in the truck.

John leaves the room in a hurry.

Steve starts joking around and walks like a zombie trying to eat Karla.

FRANK

Hey fuck off Steve you are 30 years too old for her.

Steve turns around zombie like going after Frank, who pushes him off.

Ian comes back in the room.

IAN
Land line is dead also.

MARTIN
That sucks, how about John? Does he
got something on the CB radio?

STEVE
I don't know man he is gone lets
have a look.

INT. LOADING DOCKS - NIGHT

Frank, Karla, Martin and Ian stand next to John his truck and
listen to the CB radio chatter. While John sits in his truck
seat.

CB RADIO
I just got shot at by police
officers can you believe that?

CB radio static noise.

CB RADIO
If you think that is scary, then
you never seen your client being
eating by a freaking zombie, man.

CB radio static noise.

CB RADIO
AHHHH HELP ME DAMN IT.

CB radio static noise.

CB RADIO
FUCK i am surrounded man. 10 of
them crazies around my truck.

CB radio static noise.

CB RADIO
just drive over them man... that's
what i did.

CB radio static noise.

CB RADIO
AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA

MARTIN
Okay i guess that confirms it
right. Hey John ask them about
reception on the cellphone.

JOHN
 (grabs transmitter)
 Hey here in Aalsmeer we lost total
 cell reception. Any word about
 that?

CB radio static noise.

JOHN
 Any word about cell tower
 reception?

CB radio static noise.

CB RADIO
 No reception here either. But i am
 more concerned with Triple D.
 Triple D did you get away?

CB radio static noise.

MARTIN
 okay John you monitor that thing
 for a while.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - NIGHT

Steve stands at the PC where the ride lists are printed out
 and provided at truck drivers and looks on a PC screen.

ON THE PC SCREEN

A map with GPS tracker 1 truck moves towards the Flower
 Auction.

BACK TO SCENE

STEVE
 (shouts into the distance)
 Heyyy Martin.

MARTIN (OFF CAMERA)
 Yea what's up Steve.

STEVE
 Dave is closing in, let's see if he
 is alright.

INT/EXT. OUTSIDE AUCTION - NIGHT

DAVE(30-40, is a fit truck driver and wears a tight white
 shirt and has his hair nice and tight also wears a colorfull
 neclace) drives in his truck onto auction property.

Dave turns on the light in his truck cabin and grabs a small
 hand held mirror from his side and looks into it.

Apparently fixes his hair with his other hand before he proceeds to get some parfum that he sprays liberally in his neck then he grabs some chewing gum and puts it in his mouth.

A horde of zombies is walking on the road towards some commotion, Dave drives through the horde.

We have a front seat view of a horde of zombies walking slowly on the street. They do not seem to notice the truck racing towards them, 2 zombies are hit by the racing truck and are apparently driven over by the truck.

Only a few dozen feet further down there is a door into the auction.

At the door there are 3 security guys fighting a group of zombies which attack them from inside the auction.

1 of the security guys is badly injured.

Dave honks his horn loud for an extended period of time, while he drives past the fight.

The horde of zombies react to the sound and they change their focus on Dave his truck. The zombies chase Dave his truck.

Dave looks into his rear view mirror.

DAVE

Hey don't chase me you fuckers.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR WINDOW - NIGHT

Back at the windows 3+ high that looks across the city, but also down the road. Steve and Martin look through the windows while a truck appears into view.

Frank and Karla stand next to them looking down through the windows.

STEVE

That must be him.

MARTIN

Yea i figured.... seems he is being chased by some bandits.

The truck is chased by a dozen vicious zombies.

STEVE

Not sure if that are bandits
Martin. Seems to be Flower Zombies
to me.

MARTIN

Fuck yea you may be right. Come to the gates we must close them before those fuckers get it. They seem vicious at best.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR WINDOW - NIGHT

FRANK

Wow they are after him.

KARLA

Seems like those zombies we trained for Frank.

FRANK

Yes seems like class 3 to me.

KARLA

Not sure why they are so scared for those things.

FRANK

They seem rather angry.

KARLA

I mean all though guys should be able to handle some zombies.

Frank looks at Karla, she looks back.

FRANK

You are a tough girl, i like that.

They lock eyes and seem to want to kiss.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR WINDOW - NIGHT

Steve and Martin run off, Martin looks around and sees Frank and Karla talking.

MARTIN

(shouting)

Heyy Frank we need to go man.

Frank and Karla seem to be startled and run off as well.

INT/EXT. TRUCKGATES - NIGHT

Martin, Frank and Steve arrive at a large gate made for trucks, they try to close them.

STEVE

Hey shouldn't we wait for Dave.

MARTIN

Yeah duh, but we must make sure we can close these gates with 2 seconds after he drives through don't we?

STEVE

yeah okay.

Dave arrives in his truck driving as a maniac through the gates.

A horde of vicious zombies runs behind the truck.

1 zombie comes running through the gates just before Martin and Steve close them. The zombie charges at Martin and attacks him.

MARTIN

Heyy fuck..... Hey help me man.

Frank jumps the zombie, pins him down on the ground. Steve lands a flying kick on the zombie's head. Martin joins in to stomp the zombie's head to a pulp.

Frank's face is covered in zombie blood, he wipes it off with his arm sleeve.

FRANK

Ewww that is gross dude, that taste worse than warm beer.

INT. COMPANY SITE CANTEEN - NIGHT

Martin, Frank, Karla, Steve, Ian, Igor, Mike, John, Daan and Dave, sit and stand in the site canteen. Martin is giving instruction and battle plan.

MARTIN

Okay let me clarify the situation. We are surrounded by zombies. The cell connections are down and the city is burning. Dave was chased down by the most vicious zombies I have ever seen in a horror movie.

IAN

Obviously we have no choice then to close down this building and see if we can exterminate some of those zombies.

MARTIN

Frank they say you are giving zombie safety training.

How did you plan for this situation?

FRANK

(somewhat surprised)

We have to hit them in the head. And keep them out of the building so we can take them out 1 by 1.

MIKE

Since we are three stories high it is easy piecy to kill them.

DAVE

I wouldn't be too sure about that.

MIKE

What?

DAVE

Some of them are extremely fast and strong. While i took the exit from the highway, one of them was chasing a passenger car and jumped straight through the window and attacked that guy.

MARTIN

Yeah Yeah how about more specific how do we kill them. Do you have some guns or something? Can we Mac, Guyver some canons or something?

FRANK

Well all trucks have a Zombie safety kit to start with. And we can make some explosives from some chemical fertilizer.

MIKE

You should ask Igor, or Ian they are mechanics. And Igor probably had an explosives business somewhere in his life.

Steve starts to laugh.

IGOR

No i haven't traded in explosives.

IAN

Gunpowder is just chemical fertilizer some charcoal and some sulfur, should work in theory without sulfur indeed.

FRANK

Some chemical fertilizer and some petrol will make you all the bombs you need.

IGOR

If you have gunpowder it's easy to make single shot guns. There is a machine shop downstairs with all the metalworking tools we need.

FRANK

Sounds good guys. But where the fuck do we get chemical fertilizer from? The closest greenhouse is a mile away eh.

DAAN

Yes exactly and since the government apparently shoots you while you are outside.

Nobody says anything.

STEVE

But your little zombie safety kit in my truck wont stop thousands of Flower zombies i can tell you that.

IAN

The government can't effectively shut down all roads.

DAAN

They are too busy at the moment at the airfield anyway. We have been hearing gunfire over there all day long.

JOHN

From the rooftop we can see all the way to some greenhouses, it is easy to see if there are any roadblocks on the way.

MARTIN

So who has the guts to take a truck and drive to a greenhouse to get that fertilizer?

FRANK

Not me if a flower farmer sees you taking there stuff. You will be met with a baseball bat or shotgun.

STEVE

Not at Beauty Flowers. There they eat you cause they are zombies long time ago.

Awkward silence again while they look at each other.

IGOR

Not me.

MARTIN

Okay first of all we gather what we can before they shut down this building or something.

IGOR

Make sure to take all matches and lighters you can find.

Steve starts laughing

STEVE

That's how all horror movies begin, everyone starts walking off and then end up alone in the dark.

FRANK

Zombie safety training 101, don't end up alone.

MARTIN

This office is the meeting point if this place is compromised then we meet at the rooftop!

INT. AUCTION - NIGHT

Hard house music is playing over the montage.

MONTAGE

.. Igor dismantles a dock board for rifle barrels.

.. Frank and MIKE(30-40 fit trucker), go trough a canteen, grabbing anything they can.

.. Karla and Martin are driving a forklift and electro truck towards the company stage.

.. Ian runs through rows of empty trolleys looking for something.

.. Steve and Dave are mounting steel plates on a forklift.

.. Frank and Mike go trough a restaurant, grabbing booze, food, cigarettes and lighters.

.. Igor checks 6 pieces of massive steel poles from the dock boards out at the company stage.

.. Martin tries to get in the central canteen, however the door is kept close by some 'Total Transport' employees pointing middle fingers at him.

.. Steve and Dave have a flower trolley rigged with 50 pieces large rubber bands. And shoot 7 feet metal pole into the distance.

.. Frank and Mike come to the work stage with 2 electro trolleys full of boxes food drink and other goodies.

.. John and Daan are fixing metal trolley plates on 2 electro truck. To make tank like vehicle.

END MONTAGE

INT. LOADING DOCKS - DAY

Martin, Karla, Steve, Daan, Dave, Ian, Igor stand next to Frank his truck, Frank sits in drivers seat.

SUPERIMPOSE "Friday morning"

FRANK

So who comes with me?

STEVE

I will come, i need some fresh air anyway.

FRANK

No way. I don't want somebody laughing his ass off while i am being eaten alive by those freaks.

Steve is laughing.

FRANK

Martin, make sure Steve adheres to 6 feet social distancing from Karla Okay?

STEVE

Hey what are you talking about, i am married remember.

Frank gives Steve a stare.

FRANK

Karla if he gets near you. You tell me.

KARLA

I will come with you.

Frank turns around, looks at Karla, who just got in and sits waiting to go.

INT/EXT. FRANKS TRUCK - DAY

Frank drives in his truck, Karla keeps contact through CB radio with John.

The truck drives towards the gates.

KARLA

We are at the gates now.

CB RADIO JOHN

Yes i can see that.

KARLA

Just checking.

The truck is closing in on the gates.

Steve, Ian, Daan, Martin and Mike are at the truck gates, Steve opens it.

A horde of zombies run inside and attack them as soon as the gates go open.

Frank drives straight through the zombies and through the gates outside.

KARLA

Look out Frank they are attacking.

Frank looks in the back view mirror, zombies are running through the truck gate into the auction. However the gates seem to close as he drives trough a bend and the gates disappear from rear view mirror.

FRANK

I don't get this, all though guys, working here for years and years. However it is a female hairstylist which comes along.

KARLA

I am scared Frank, what about the people back home? I am alone but what about my parents... Friends... If these zombies got in the city i would not have made any chance in the hair studio.

Karla looks into her rear view mirror.

KARLA

Shit hey are chasing us now.

Frank observes some fast zombies chasing his truck.

FRANK

Better buckle up now Karla.

Frank hits the gas pedal going out of his way to hit one of the zombies on the other side of the road.

Karla contacts John through CB radio.

KARLA

We are being chased by zombies now.
Whats up with you guys we saw some
running inside.

CB RADIO JOHN (OFF SCREEN)

Keep driving don't stop.
We are just fine. Just focus on
your job. Out

FRANK

(to Karla)

I don't think this is contained to
this area. The city is probably the
last place you want to be now.

EXT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

The truck drives outside on auction property besides the security building.

Zombies are walking around the building, some on the street. Frank hits one with his truck and drives over him.

KARLA

Shouldn't they do something?

FRANK

Like what?

KARLA

I don't know. Kill them?

FRANK

Dave said they were attacked
earlier tonight. Not sure if they
are still alive.

KARLA

They are attacking that building.

FRANK

Yea so?

KARLA

We need to help them.

Frank hits the breaks and makes a full stop.

FRANK
You stay in the truck Karla. Shout
if you need help.

KARLA
HELP.

FRANK
What's up.

KARLA
How the fuck are you going to hear
me in there?

Frank honks his horn for an extended period of time.

KARLA
Okay okay, i get it.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Frank rushes through the door into the security office, and
keeps the door shut.

FRANK
Hey help me man.

SECURITY CHIEF
What the fuck is going on?

FRANK
You need to lock this damn door.

Security chief locks the door while Frank steps further into
the room.

Security Jim (male 35+- well build) stands in the entrance of
the security office, staring through the windows outside.

Frank is apparently disgusted by the sight of blood covering
the entrance.

FRANK
What the fuck happened here?

SECURITY CHIEF
When we tried to secure the doors
outside the auction, we got
attacked by those freaks.

Security Jim turns around and starts paying attention to the
conversation.

SECURITY CHIEF
One of us was badly injured.

SECURITY JIM

We took him in here to treat his wounds.
After 10 minutes or so he attacked us, and tried to eat him.

Security Jim nods at security chief.

SECURITY CHIEF

After a struggle we managed to push him out the office, and secure the door.

SECURITY JIM

Yea just in time really.

FRANK

Why didn't you shoot him?

SECURITY CHIEF

We don't heave guns dude.

Frank looks at the guys if they were bitten or zombie like.

FRANK

Are you bitten?

SECURITY CHIEF

What's up with you dude? Do we look like zombies?

FRANK

(points at Security Jim)
Well he looks kinda off, what's up with him?

SECURITY CHIEF

He is just upset man, that guy was his best buddy.

FRANK

Where is he now?

SECURITY CHIEF

Last time we saw him, he was hiding over there in the bicycle shed. But he is probably off by now. Doing stuff.

SECURITY JIM

Zombie stuff.

While security chief walks to a radio and turns it on.

SECURITY CHIEF

Look dude we monitor this government frequency. What we heard so far ain't good.

SECURITY JIM

The whole country turned crazy,
government goons are shooting
everything that moves.

FRANK

How long are you guys planning to
stay here?

Security guys are watching each other.

SECURITY CHIEF

We wait for the army.

FRANK

And they come, when exactly?

SECURITY JIM

Not too late, we hope.

FRANK

Okay, well, we are not going to sit
there and wait for those freaks to
eat us.

SECURITY JIM

Not? So what are you going to do?

FRANK

We are off to get some chemical
fertilizer from a flower farm, and
make some weapons ofcourse.

SECURITY CHIEF

Yes ofcourse.

Security Jim walks to a cabinet and grabs a walky talky from
the charger. He seemingly checks if it works and hands it
over to Frank.

SECURITY JIM

Here take this with you, keep it on
channel 3 so we can stay in
contact.

TIME

FRANK

I really need to go now she is
waiting for me.

Security Chief points at the Walky Talky that Frank has in
his hand.

SECURITY CHIEF

Keep that thing with you okay!

Frank talks in the Walky talky:

FRANK
Will do, over and out!

Frank leaves the security office.

EXT. BEAUTYFLOWERS - DAY

Frank and Karla drive in Frank his truck, the truck backs up to a loading dock, there is a company sign on the building "Beauty Flowers". Once the truck is stopped Karla jumps out the truck with a machete in her hand and proceeds to lower the loading platform at the back of the trailer.

Just when the loading platform is nearly down 2 slow zombies dressed in dirty work clothes approach her from behind.

A loud honking from the truck is heard, which makes Karla jump up and look behind her.

Karla hits one zombie in the head with her machete. At the same time Frank is seen hacking the second zombie with a machete in the back of the head.

FRANK
(battle cry)
AAAHHHHHHHHH

INT. BEAUTYFLOWERS - DAY

Frank and Karla enter through the entrance door of the greenhouse, Beauty Flowers and see a large loading area with some empty and partly filled flower trolleys.

At the far end of the loading area the greenhouse starts, the sliding door entering the greenhouse is open.

On the other side of the hall they see a closed off area with a door that is half open.

Frank walks cautious toward it while Karla follows close behind him.

Half way there, Karla observes some movement in the greenhouse.

KARLA
Look out Frank there walks somebody
in the greenhouse.

FRANK
Are you scared of him?

Frank shouts at the shadow in the distance.

FRANK
Hey dude, whats up?

Do you work here?

A loud scream from the zombie startles them.

ZOMBIE
AAAAHHHHHHHHH

A big zombie dressed in work clothes comes charging while screaming.

Frank gets ready for the attack and with a big chop he chops his head off.

Frank looks paranoid around and spots a pallet jack in the loading area.

Frank points at the pallet jack.

FRANK
Karla get that pallet jack.

Frank checks the hall apparently for zombies while Karla gets that pallet jack.

She struggles while loading the first pallet in the truck. Frank goes to help her.

Frank puts his machete on the pallet and helps pushing the pallet.

They are both in the truck trailer pushing the heavy pallet when a zombie casually walks into the trailer.

They hear the zombie breathing and turn around, Karla starts to scream.

KARLA
AHHHHHHHHH

Followed by the zombie screaming while he attacks Karla.

ZOMBIE
AHHHHHHHHHHH

She pushes him away while Frank grabs his machete and starts to hack the zombie aggressively.

While screaming out loud also.

FRANK
AHHHHHHHHH

Frank keeps hacking into the zombie and makes sure that the zombie doesn't move anymore.

FRANK
OMG that was weird.

KARLA
Yeah fucking scary.

Together they drag the dead zombie out of the blood covered trailer.

Once they drop the zombie outside the trailer Frank starts to laugh.

FRANK
How is that for your new job Karla?

KARLA
Well it is more exiting as cutting hair.

FRANK
Now hurry up we need those other pallets.

TIME

There are 4 stacked pallets in the trailer.

While they push the last pallet towards the trailer a loud screaming sounds.

ZOMBIE HORDE
AHHHH GGGRRR

Frank and Karla are startled and stop pushing the pallet and look around.

They see a horde of zombies dressed in dirty work clothes charging at them.

Frank grabs Karla by her shirt and pulls her into the fertilizer room and locks the door behind them.

The zombies try but are unable to get into the room.

Frank and Karla stand on the back wall as far from the zombies trying to go through the glass door.

FRANK
Seems like the glass keeps them out.

Karla walks toward the glass door where the zombies are banging on.

Seemingly satisfied that they can't come inside and walk back towards Frank.

KARLA
You have got some blood on your face let me wipe it off.

Karla wipes some blood of Frank his face and gets real close by. They lock eyes and just when they want to kiss a zombie comes crashing through the glass door.

The zombie crashes in Karla her back, pushing her away.

The zombie lands on Frank who fights the zombie while Karla runs outside.

When the zombie is about to eat Frank his neck Karla comes running screaming and hacks the zombie in the head.

KARLA
AAAHHHHH MOTHERFUCKKKER.

When they see more zombies running in the greenhouse they make a quick escape.

INT. LOADING DOCKS - DAY

John just puts the transmitter from the CB radio away when screaming sounds in the distance.

John looks up and sees a group of zombies running after Steve, Ian, Daan, Martin and Dave.

John gets out of his truck and shouts at the others.

JOHN
Heyy Martin that are just zombies
man, we can take them.

The others stop for a moment.

John takes his shirt off and grabs a 2 feet tire iron from his truck.

JOHN
(at the zombies)
Heyy fuckers!

The zombies look up at John, and come after him.

JOHN
(shouts at Martin)
Attack them from the back.

John hits the first zombie dead on, the zombie drops dead.

The others look at the fight, Martin turns around and runs off then the others follow him.

John smashes the tire iron full force with the one end straight through the eye of the second zombie.

Then he looks at the others and sees them run away in the distance.

JOHN

Heyy fuckers.

The zombies come running loud screaming towards John, John hits an other one in the head which drops down but he loses the tire iron.

He hesitates to grab it but gets attacked by a zombie which pushes him to the ground. He gets up and starts fist fighting the horde of zombies.

He beats one to death with his fists, but he gets overwhelmed by those zombies and gets eaten alive.

INT/EXT. TRUCKGATES - DAY

Frank and Karla drive in the truck towards the truck gates entering the auction. They find the gates closed, as soon as Frank parks the truck in front of the truck gates.

Some zombies surround the truck and they try to get in.

Karla tries to call John on the CB radio.

KARLA

Hey John it is us, we are at the gates. Are you there? Anyone?
Helloooo!

Frank sees that a small door next to the truck gates is open.

FRANK

Those fuckers left that door wide open.

KARLA

How can they be that stupid?

FRANK

I don't know. I guess we have to wait for someone to help us.

KARLA

Fuck that, lets just run through that door.

Frank climbs in the truck cabin towards Karla her side.

Karla opens the truck door and runs outside followed by Frank.

Frank and Karla run through the small door entering the auction and are chased down by zombies.

Hard house music plays over the following montage.

MONTAGE OF ZOMBIES CHASING FRANK

.. Frank is seen leaving the small door next to the closed gates of the truck entrance. With 4 zombies chasing him with great speed.

.. Frank runs through a dimly lit hall with 4 zombies chasing him only 20 feet away.

.. Frank is seen running through a cold store filled with rows of trolleys filled with flowers.

.. Zombies run in a cold store looking around, obviously they lost track of Frank.

.. Frank hides on the lower platform of a Flower filled trolley.

.. Frank peeks on the side of the flower trolley he sits on. And sees a zombie walking on the other side of the row of trolleys that is looking around.

.. Frank looks on the side of the trolley and sees a long row of flower filled trolleys. In the front of the row of trolleys there is an electro truck. Apparently the driver left in a hurry.

.. Frank is waiting.

.. Zombies are crawling between a row of trolleys.

.. Frank makes a run for it.

.. Frank jumps on the electro truck. And drives off full speed with a row of flower filled trolleys attached to the electro truck.

.. A zombie is being crushed/dragged below row of flower trolleys.

.. An other zombie sees Frank and starts chasing him.

.. Frank rides for his life. However a row with flower filled trolleys still attached to electro truck.

.. The zombie is running behind Frank, who drives the electro truck with row of flower trolleys behind him.

.. Row of flowers hits a corner in the building. Crushing zombie between row of flowers and the side of a concrete building.

.. Frank hits the steering wheel, when the electro truck makes a full stop after row of trolleys get stuck.

.. The zombie is crushed between the wall and trolleys. And is slumped on the ground covered in flowers.

END MONTAGE

INT. TRUCKGATES - DAY

Karla runs through the small door next to the truck gates with 2 zombies chasing her.

Karla looks behind her and is terrified to see zombies chasing her.

Karla checks her options, stairways or hallway filled with flower filled trolleys.

FLASHBACK

Frank and Karla during zombie survival training.

FRANK

We use the machete to create distance between you and the zombie. Never get stuck in a small space with a zombie chasing you.

BACK TO SCENE

Karla chooses the hallways.

Karla jumps on a flower trolley (6 feet high).

A zombie tries to get on the trolley where Karla sits on.

Karla smashes a zombie his head with her machete.

Multiple zombies run around in the hallway some are slow walking while others are running with great speed.

Karla sits on the flower trolley hiding from zombies that are running around.

INT. AUCTION CLOCKS - DAY

Frank is hiding between some flower filled trolleys next to a giant glass wall near the auction clocks.

The windows are 1 side mirroring and 1 side look trough window.

A zombie walks on the other side of the glass wall and looks around.

Frank stands up, and faces the zombie. He makes gestures to see if the zombie sees him.

Waving, screaming, middle fingers, funny gestures.

FRANK

Heyy Fucking zombie here i am!

The zombie is still looking around, his eyes crossing Franks but the zombie is unable to look through the mirror wall and walks off.

INT. MACHINESHOP - DAY

Frank Walks into the machine room where Igor is making single shot rifle barrels, there is a cup of coffee next to Igor.

FRANK

Hey Igor, i need your help man.

Igor stops his work and looks at Frank clearly annoyed.

FRANK

I found out those Flower Zombies don't react to other zombies or themselves in a mirror.

IGOR

(still annoyed)

FRANK

I just got chased man. So did Karla. Did you see Karla?

IGOR

No i have not seen anyone for hours. Is good can work good like this.

FRANK

When me and Karla left in the truck those zombies came running inside. Now it is full of zombies.

IGOR

I haven't seen anyone i just told you.

FRANK

When they chased me i was hiding behind a glass wall. Those zombies couldn't even see me man.

IGOR

You want to hide behind a glass wall?

FRANK

NO, you need to build a mirror box.

IGOR

Right, a mirror box.

FRANK

Yeah you need to weld a frame and mount some of them tinted glass windows on it.

IGOR

That is not so difficult. Just weld 3 pieces of steel, same on top put 3 mirrors outside and done is.

FRANK

Exactly but i have to be inside otherwise it is stupid.

IGOR

I am not sure, It will be very heavy.

FRANK

But seriously Igor there are zombies roaming around how the fuck do we get back?

IGOR

In the old days also soldiers roaming the streets. It is dangerous but stay on the side and walk fast. Should be okay.

FRANK

No i mean brain eating zombies, like werewolves okay. I saw them eating people outside.

IGOR

Is your problem actually. I have work to do here. Tomorrow you come here with gunpowder so we have some defenses.

Frank looks WTF.

FRANK

I come with gunpowder, right.

IGOR

Yes you got that fertilizer right.

FRANK

Yes that was the whole point of going to Beauty Flowers.

IGOR

Add in boiling water filter a bit, dry in the sunshine.

Then make some charcoal mixing real good and you have gunpowder then come here.

FRANK

Whatever man. If you see Karla tell her i am at the office. See you tomorrow dinnertime okay.

Frank leaves in a hurry.

INT. AUCTION FLOWER EXPEDITION - DAY

Frank runs trough a hallway and jumps on a left behind electro-truck.

He drives full speed trough the auction as he looks down a side hallway he sees some zombies feasting on a body.

Karla is seen hiding on a Flower Trolley, surrounded by zombies roaming around.

FRANK

HEY KARLAA.

Karla jumps from the flower trolley and runs toward Frank while 5 zombies chase her. She jumps on the back of the electro truck.

Frank and Karla drive off full speed.

INT. JOHN HIS TRUCK - DAY

Frank and Karla run towards John his truck.

4 zombies and John are laying dead around John his truck.

The scene is covered in blood.

KARLA

Oh my God they killed John.

FRANK

Seems like he fought like an animal.

KARLA

You think he killed all 4 of those things?

FRANK

Yea they all wounded from the front, where are those assholes?

Frank runs off.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - DAY

Frank runs to the company office but finds it locked and starts banging on the door.

FRANK

Hey what's going on here?

The door goes open for an inch or 2.

MARTIN (OFF SCREEN)

Hey Frank you are alive Oh my god.

FRANK

Yeah i am alive what the fuck happened here?

STEVE (OFF SCREEN)

Those Zombies got in man dozens of them.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - DAY

Frank and Karla go inside the company office, Frank closes the door behind him. They find Steve, Ian, Mike, Dave, Daan, Martin hiding inside.

FRANK

What's going on here? They killed John.

STEVE

I just told you Frank. Those zombies got inside and killed John. And probably dozens more in the auction, that's why we are hiding here. Duh.

FRANK

Why didn't you guys help John. He must have put up a hell of a fight.

MARTIN

He was already dead when we arrived back here. What do you think?

FRANK

Martin what's up with that? Hiding in here while John is getting killed.

MARTIN

Yea what do you expect us to do? Go out there and be zombie lunch?

FRANK

What happened with the plan?

Wouldn't we gonna fix some weapons
and fight them?

MIKE

Go ahead.

DAAN

I am not going to fist fight those
things dude.

FRANK

If we stay in here we will be dead
soon.

The clock on the wall shows 4:18 PM.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - TIME

The clock on the wall shows 4:50 PM.

Martin lays out the plan.

MARTIN

Igor will create some guns, before
we got those we have to secure the
perimeter and close as many doors
as we can.
And we stay together no hero stuff.

IAN

Now we talk about Igor and his
gunpowder were the hell is he?

MARTIN

I guess he is still working in the
machine shop.

FRANK

Yes that is correct, i saw him a
hour ago. He had some work to do
over there we have to be there
tomorrow at dinnertime.

DAAN

Let me guess, to bring fresh
coffee.

FRANK

He wants us to cook, the
fertilizer, filter a bit, dry in
the sunshine. Mix with charcoal and
then we have gunpowder somehow.

IAN

Yes that should work but that takes
some testing though.

MARTIN

So our priority is to get that damn truck and close that door right.

INT. COMPANY DISPATCH - NIGHT

Steve, Mike, Martin, Frank, Karla are looking at a map on the PC.

Martin points at 1 side of the map.

MARTIN

Here is the machine repair shop, where Igor is.

MIKE

With one of those tanks they made it should be okay.

MARTIN

(Looks at Frank)

That's at least half a mile, before using the ramp down.

FRANK

Yes but i have seen those zombies outside and they outrun any of us.

STEVE

I have never driven a tank i will give it a go.

As soon as Steve finishes his sentence a message pops up on the PC screen.

MARTIN (OFF SCREEN)

What the fuck.

ON THE PC SCREEN

"Head Office: Hey anyone out there in Aalsmeer?"

BACK TO SCENE

They look at each other.

FRANK

Go on reply.

Martin grabs the keyboard and starts typing a reply.

ON THE PC SCREEN

"Me: Yes we are fucking here. Who is that?"

"Head Office: Just checking in. Things are quite strange around here."

"Head Office: I can't get home really."

"Head Office: How are things over there?"

"Me: Some of us are still alive luckily. John died on the job, Sander got taken away by Police because he tried to eat us, Igor may or may not be alive."

"Me: I guess things are a 'quite strange' here also."

"Head Office: Oh wow you guys are lucky."

"Head Office: I am the only alive around here as far as i know."

"Me: How can we talk though. All connections are down."

"Head Office: close circuit."

"Head Office: the government blocks all connections except gps."

"Head Office: security still has some communications on different frequencies. But they are holed up in their security building."

"Me: Yea we haven't seen any security either."

"Head Office: wait they are coming"

"Me: Who is coming?"

"Me: Hello"

"Me: Anyone there?"

BACK TO SCENE

MARTIN

I guess that was it.
Anyway, we got to secure the gates
and get that truck in here.

KARLA

Uhm is it now the time to get the
zombie safety equipment?

FRANK

Yea now seems to be a good time. If we can get to the trucks anyway.

MARTIN

Didn't we have to buy a whole lot of personal protection kits from you Frank 2 years ago?

FRANK

September 2 years ago yes.

MARTIN

The manager was not pleased when he opened those boxes. But if i am correct they are in the supply room.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - TIME

Frank, Daan, Karla, Martin, Mike, Steve, Dave and Ian are suited up, Kevlar shirt, N95 masks , anti-cut gloves, goggles and brand new machete.

The clock on the wall shows 5:40 PM.

KARLA

Are those masks really necessary?

FRANK

I am not sure really.

MARTIN

How close were those zombies at Beauty Flowers Frank?

Frank looks at Karla.

FRANK

Real close.

KARLA

Frank his face was covered in zombie blood.

MARTIN

Then you would be infected by now.

FRANK

I guess we don't need them.

They take the goggles and masks off.

KARLA

I prefer to be a zombie anyway over wearing a mask all day long.

INT. LOADING DOCKS - DAY

Frank, Daan, Karla, Martin, Mike, Steve, Dave and Ian are walking away from the company office, dressed in battle gear they look around cautiously.

MARTIN

That guy from Total Transport keeps watching us. All his buddies are hiding in the central canteen.

DAVE

I guess he wants to keep an eye on his stuff.

INT. TRUCKGATES - DAY

They arrive at the truck gates Daan who drives an electro truck places it against the small door to effectively shut it down.

FRANK

Okay that's one, now someone has to get that truck.

The others look at Frank.

FRANK

Yes anyone but me. I got it all the way over here right?

The others keeps looking at Frank.

Frank walks to the gate and looks outside over truck gate.

FRANK

Fuck, it is full of zombies.

STEVE (OFF CAMERA)

How many are there?

FRANK

At least half a dozen.

MARTIN

We can take them if we let them in one by one.

Steve walks to the gate and opens it slowly, nothing happens.

Steve peeks trough the gap of the gate doors(or bottom overhead doors).

Then he talks with lowered voice to the others.

STEVE

They don't even notice me.

KARLA (OFF CAMERA)

I can take one out.

Karla proceeds to walk to the gates, the others look surprised.

Karla peeks through the gate herself. She then takes a short sprint, a second later she comes back running inside.

Steve closes the gates straight after Karla runs back in.

A zombie with a machete in his head lays dead outside the truck gates.

Zombies can be heard screaming, trying to get through the gates.

Frank is laughing with Steve.

DAAN

Good chopping Karla.

Karla stands bend over catching her breath.

MIKE

Now What?

STEVE

They seem to be scared for the sun.
It appears to me that they are
hiding in the shadow around the
walls.

MIKE

Let me see.

Mike climbs on the gate peeking outside.

MIKE

Gimme that steel pole over there
Karla.

Karla grabs a steel pole from the ground and hands it over.

There are 6 zombies standing idle in the shade of the building outside the security gates.

Mike drops the metal pole on a zombie's head, the zombie slumps over. However the pole was not heavy enough to kill the zombie.

The zombies immediately scream aggressively and try to attack Mike even though he is unreachable because of the height difference.

MIKE

Yea they are hiding in the shadow
and seem to reacting viciously
however. They have an extremely
short attention span.
Now they are relaxing again.

FRANK

Hey Steve didn't you make a
catapult?

STEVE

Yea it is at the office.

INT. TRUCKGATES - TIME

The catapult has been retrieved from the office. Frank pulls
a 7 feet metal pole, tensioned by large rubber straps.

Steve looks at Frank, looking for a GO.

Frank nods.

Steve opens the gate slowly.

Frank aims the catapult towards the gate.

FRANK

I don't see anything.

STEVE

Wait.
Heyyy motherfuckeers!

4 zombies try to get through the opening of the gates.

Frank Lets go, the metal pole penetrates a zombie his skull.

Steve struggles to close the gates.

Mike, Daan, Martin and Karla join in and they close the
gates.

MARTIN

Good shot.

Frank walks towards the wall at the stack of trolleys where
he dismantles a trolley and takes 4 metal poles.

A zombie comes from inside the auction running at them while
he is screaming.

The zombie grabs Mike from the back bites him in his neck.

MIKE

AAHHHHHH do something!

While they react, the zombie sucks the blood out of Mike his neck.

Frank is seen running and delivers the first blow to the zombie his shoulder with a metal pole. The others join in hacking the zombie real good.

DAVE

Where the fuck did that motherfucker come from?

MARTIN

Fuuck, now they got Mike. We will never get out of here alive.

FRANK

Yes and they will kill all of us, if we don't get them first.

IAN

Yes and these 5 fucks are easy killings, lets go.

KARLA

One at the time may be easy, but 5 together?

IAN

You got one the first time. Let's repeat that move five times.

FRANK

That catapult seemed to work also.

MARTIN

Okay lets shoot them with this catapult.

Frank grabs the catapult and aims at the truckgates.

FRANK

Well what are you waiting for Steve?

Steve walks towards the truckgates.

DAVE

Why dont we hack those motherfuckers.

MARTIN

Take it easy Dave, with your ideas we will end up like Mike.

Steve opens the gate slightly.

STEVE

What are you waiting for Frank?

FRANK

Let's go man, i am ready.

Steve opens the gates.

STEVE

Heyy Flowerzombies over here!

3 zombies come charging at the gap in the truckgates, Steve apparently startled by the speed of the zombies and backs up.

We have a view from Frank his position, and are looking over the metal pole tentioned by the catapult. 3 zombies are struggling to get through the truck gate at the same time.

The metal pole flies and strikes a zombie straight in the face.

Dave comes charging at the 2 zombies and strikes 1 in the neck with his machete.

DAVE

Take that motherfucker!

Steve tries to close the gate doors. Martin pushes the other side of the truckgate.

Karla, Ian and Daan join in to hack the zombie that Dave injured, hacking him real good.

The third zombie is stuck in between the gates, with his torso, while Steve and Martin keep pushing the gates shut.

We have a view of Frank his position again, while he fires a second metal pole, through the torso of the stuck zombie.

STEVE

Good shots.

DAVE

Now what? There are 2 more.

FRANK

We can chop them.

STEVE

Yes and they can eat us.

MARTIN

They seem rather slow, let's have a go.

FRANK

Okay everybody get ready.

Steve opens the gates slowly, the zombies do not seem to notice it and are standing on the side of the building.

DAVE
(rather loud)
They don't even see us, attack them.

The zombies look straight at the group and come charging at the group.

FRANK
Fuck you Dave!

Ian delivers the first chop on the first zombie. Dave hits the other zombie as first.

The others join in chopping them real good, they make sure they are real dead.

Frank jumps in the truck, the others clear the road for the truck to drive inside.

INT. LOADING DOCKS - DAY

Frank pulls a pallet jack with a pallet stacked with chemical fertilizer from the trailer of his truck onto the loading docks, while Ian pushes. There are still 3 pallets stacked with bags in the trailer.

IAN
Now that makes a great truck bomb.

FRANK
I thought we would be getting guns.

IAN
Yea shit where the fuck is Igor?

FRANK
He is working his ass off in the machine shop downstairs.

IAN
Yea i figured, i guess he goes on 48 hours without sleep. Usually he just wakes up after 12 hours work.

FRANK
No he made a small bed from the foam of a loading dock.

INT. COMPANY STAGE - NIGHT

STEVE

Oh look Total transport guy is
"meditating" again.

KARLA

Yeah it is 10:15 PM maybe does his
Urban Survival Holland edition.

FRANK

The fucking power is out.

STEVE

He probably thinks it is unrelated
and waits for the power to come on
again.

FRANK

I wonder if he ever sold anything,
with his weak surrogate from my
show?

STEVE

He seriously can not even change a
tire from a heftruck himself, he
has to ask a fucking truckdriver to
do it.

FRANK

They say he has his job only
because he is the causin of the
owner.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

Yea that would explain it, anyone
else closing down the office 30
minutes every day would be a goner
long time ago.

Karla starts joking.

KARLA

Hey guys and girls, this is Frank
from the only Urban survival show
in the world.

STEVE

The worldwide zombie attack has
commenced, buy your super-duper
Survival kit right now for a 20%
discount.

Frank Grabs his smartphone and starts recording Karla and
Steve.

FRANK

Yea this good for a documentary for my site actually. So what happened today?

STEVE

So the government shut down the roads and the phonesignal. Now we are stuck in this foresaken place.

KARLA

And those mutants killed 2 of our co-workers. Not just killed them but ate them alive. Wasn't this your show Frank?

Steve grabs Frank his phone and starts recording Frank.

FRANK

Yea so, that and also what we talked about for months seems to have come through. The zombies are attacking us from every which way. We are just preparing for the counter attack, with some home made weapons. If we survive this night we will be updating the site and sending out all the pre-ordered Survival chests ASAP. For now though we need to to get some sleep since we are going for 50 hours now. Over and Out.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - NIGHT

Frank and Karla lay in a small office room on 2 pieces mattress sized foam (a piece of plastic from a loading dock still attached) in the center of the room.

2 large bunches of tulips serve as pillows.

Both lay in "bed" with some flag or commercial advertising cloth as bedsheets.

KARLA

Shouldn't we adopt social distancing Frank keeping 6 feet distance, like they say on the radio.

FRANK

Mine is only a feet Karla, don't worry.

KARLA
I can't believe you Frank. You told
me truckers always exaggerate
everything. Let me check.

Karla snuggles up to Frank.

FRANK
Hey ho..... I am not sure if this
fits my job description.

KARLA
Isn't your job to keep new truckers
safe?

FRANK
Yea.

KARLA
Well... I don't feel really safe
with this Steve guy around. Those
lose zombies don't help either.

Karla checks Frank out.

KARLA
And those dead colleagues of you
actually really scare me.
That's not too bad Frank.

FRANK
HmMMM

Sex scene follows.

INT. COMPANY OFFICE - TIME

Frank and Karla staring at the ceiling while they smoke a
cigarette.

KARLA
I guess you won't make it to
Amsterdam next week Frank with all
those zombies.

FRANK
What... No Way... 1 time sex and
you start with this shit... 1 time
sex and you want me to give up my
life goal...

Frank gets up and leaves the room in a hurry in his boxer
shorts.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - NIGHT

Frank walks away from the office, Steve goes after him.

STEVE

What the fuck is going on Frank?

FRANK

I am out of here.

STEVE

Where to? Calling it quit already?

FRANK

No fuck.. I know what you are up to. There was something going on with you and Karla from the very first day.

Steve looks startled.

FRANK

Yes i know you and Karla want me to loose my survival business.

Steve start to laugh.

STEVE

What the fuck are you talking about?

Frank walks to his truck, Steve goes after him.

A zombie arrives running while the zombie screams loud.

Steve runs into the office while Frank runs for his life to his truck. Frank is unable to get in his truck because the door is locked and barely makes it on top of his truck alive.

While the zombie chases Frank and keeps walking around Frank his truck, trying to climb on the truck.

FRANK

(shouts in the distance)
Hey Steve what happened to that short attention span of those Zombies?

STEVE(OFF SCREEN)

That is only if they want to eat you Frank. This one wants to fuck you.

FRANK

(goes ballistic)

INT. FRANKS TRUCK - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "Saturday morning"

Steve, Karla, Dave, Ian, Martin and Daan are dressed in battle gear armed with machete's. They walk towards Frank his truck, where the zombie tries to climb Frank his truck.

Martin walks in the front, as soon as the zombie sees them walking up to him. It charges at them while screaming out loud.

It is a fast one but Martin lands a blow in him before he can bite Martin.

The others hack the zombie from all sides.

Frank climbs down from his truck.

As Frank is down from his truck he is confronted by Karla.

KARLA

What the fuck?

FRANK

Yes i know your tricks you aint stopping me.

KARLA

My Tricks, what is that supposed to mean?

FRANK

Yes you woman are all the same 1 time sex and you want to change my whole fucking life.

KARLA

What the fuck i just mentioned you can't get to fucking Amsterdam with those freaking zombies around.

FRANK

Those zombies, or working here the rest of my life is an easy choice Karla.

KARLA

You won't make it even out of the building by yourself.

FRANK

Karla i planned this shipment for years, nothing is stopping me.

INT. COMPANY SITE CANTEEN - DAY

Frank, Ian and Steve are sitting in the site canteen, talking and having a drink.

FRANK

Good fighting, we should be able to clear this floor out at least like this.

IAN

Frank your idea for making crossbows was actually quite good.

STEVE

They would have been handy with that zombie that wanted to fuck you.

FRANK

Yea that would have saved me a fucking night on a truck.

STEVE

But we have got no tools around here, you know how Martin cuts down on all costs.

IAN

I know Total Transport has some tools, like saws and drills, however i doubt they will lend them to us.

STEVE

You know how that freak is, as soon as he sees a woman he goes after it.

FRANK

If you get Karla to walk half naked to the showers.
I will make a run for it.

Frank his walky talky goes off:

SECURITY JIM (OFF SCREEN)

Just letting you guys know those zombies can't stand the sunlight.

Steve and Ian look somewhat surprised, while Frank grabs the walky talky from his pocket.

FRANK

(in walky talky)
Yea we noticed they hide in the shade.

SECURITY JIM

Yes but they also get physically weakened by sunlight.

FRANK

Maybe they can't sleep when it is light.

SECURITY JIM

We followed this girl that was bitten by one of those thing. She was bitten before she got trapped outside when the sun came up. Now she is a 'walking dead' as we call the slow ones.

FRANK

(in walky talky)

So the virus attacks the immune system. Based on your information the virus misuses the immune system and turns vitamin D production against you somehow.

SECURITY JIM

We call it sunburn but whatever.

FRANK

(in walky talky)

Maybe we should stay on the rooftop?

SECURITY JIM

That's your call, there are some guys hiding out in the south side as well.

Ian grabs the walky talky from Frank and talks into it.

IAN

(in walky talky)

Oh good tell them to get ready so we can join up.

SECURITY JIM

Not so fast dude, the only overpass to the south side is full of those zombies.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - DAY

Karla walks half naked with bedsheets wrapped around her, off in the distance to the showers.

Total Transport guy is walking casually behind her.

Frank is hiding behind a fence, runs to Total Transport company office, he comes back with some tools.

TIME

MONTAGE

- .. Ian saws pallet beams
- .. Frank bush-crafts some arrows with duct-tape
- .. Ian burns some pallets (to make charcoal)
- .. Ian cooks some fertilizer
- .. Frank secure a steelwire on a crossbow while 2 finished crossbows are laying next to him.
- .. Ian is mixing some chemicals
- .. Frank files some bolts as arrow points.
- .. Frank tries one of the crossbows. Shooting an arrow in a trailer dozens of yards away.
- .. Ian tries some gunpowder burns.

END MONTAGE

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - NIGHT

Frank stands inside the triangle mirror box, some guys stand around with a dubious looks on their faces.

In the background there are some tables filled with make shift guns and bullets.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

Yeah okay.

IGOR

Yea is mirror box why are you looking at me.

FRANK

I am not sure really.

MARTIN

Yeah not sure either.... how the fuck will you get anywhere.... why don't you try to walk a bit.

Frank clumsily walks step by step.

Chatter from Frank his walky talky breaks the

Conversation. The walky talky sounds extremely loud.

RADIO CHATTER

"Chopper 3 to Command post
Schiphol. There is a van driving
towards the airfield. Should we
leave it or take it out."

They startle a little bit from the sudden radio broadcast.

Radio static noise.

RADIO CHATTER

"Command post to Chopper 3, Take it
out."

Radio static noise.

RADIO CHATTER

"Okay will do so out.

SECURITY CHIEF (OFF SCREEN)

Better stay off the streets guys.

Security chief his words are followed by a bomb blast in the
distance.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - NIGHT

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan, Dave, Steve and Martin
checking out a table full of make shift weapons, Igor stands
next to the table with a makeshift shotgun in his hand.

They choose what they seem fit.

KARLA

I don't know how these things work,
i will keep my machete.

Frank takes the single shot rifle.

FRANK

I will take this rifle.

Dave takes a handgun.

DAVE

Good for you, i prefer something
smaller.

Ian grabs a shotgun, and hangs it on his back. While he keeps
a crossbow.

IAN

Beter save then sorry.

Steve takes a handgun.

Daan takes a handgun and a machete.

Martin takes a shotgun, points it in the air a blast off a shot.

The others are startled and look at Martin.

MARTIN

Okay that works.
Now what?

Igor shows how to reload it.

IGOR

Hey there is only 100 rounds okay.
So be scares with shooting the
roof.

FRANK

Did you make some explosives also?
Hand grenades?

IGOR

No not yet. Can make some but will
take a few hours.

STEVE

So these zombies don't like light,
but seem to be mutating and become
exceedingly strong and aggressive
right?

MARTIN

Seems like you are right Steve. We
better take them out while we can
and check if all doors are secured.

FRANK

We stay in one group. Zombie safety
training 101 don't split up.

MARTIN

We can't secure the whole perimeter
if we stay together.

FRANK

What is the plan we can't stay here
i have to be in Amsterdam in 3
days.
Were is the military?

STEVE

You are the one that said the roads
are too dangerous yesterday.

FRANK

Yes i know. But we can't stay here!

MARTIN

Well, do as you see fit i am staying here. We got food, weapons and a great place to stay.

STEVE

Are there any other people alive here?

MARTIN

I saw some Total Transport guys holding up in the central canteen. But they were barricaded in.

STEVE

I talked about people, not zombie wannabes.

IAN

There are some guys in the south side of the auction those Walky Talky guys said. Isn't that right Frank.

FRANK

Yea but the overpass is full of zombies.

MARTIN

We never make it up there anyway.

KARLA

I saw some guys behind some metal fencing in the east corner of the auction.

FRANK

That must have been at Growers Basic, did they wear blue yellow clothes?

KARLA

Yes how do you know that?

FRANK

Because Growers Basic personnel wears Blue Yellow clothes duh. Not sure if we want those guys in our group though.

A group of 8 zombies comes running with great speed and screaming at the group.

MARTIN

Zombiieees!

Igor shoots his shotgun and takes out the first zombie.

The group scatters around and takes out zombies one by one.

Ian shoots his crossbow in the chest of a zombie, which however proceeds to attack them.

Daan hides behind a fence or wall and shoots his handgun in the head of a zombie that charges up to him.

Ian reloads his crossbow and takes an other aim at that same zombie he shot before, this time in the head and the zombies dies.

Steve takes position and shoots an attacking zombie pointblank straight in the eye.

FRANK

Hee Martin watch out!

Martin shoots his shotgun point blank at 2 zombies charging at him. However Martin gets bitten in the neck by the second one.

Frank takes aim with his single shot rifle at a zombie eating Martin and hits him in the head.

Dave is run over by 2 zombies and shoots 1 in the head with a handgun while he is down on the ground.

The other zombie tries to bite Dave in the neck.

Karla hides behind some flower trolleys with her machete in her hand.

KARLA

Dave!! Behind You.

She charges at the zombie that is attacking Dave and hits the zombie in the skull with her machete and kills it with some blows to the head.

The group gathers around Martin after they finish off all the zombies.

FRANK

FUCK we are getting offed 1 by 1
first John, then Mike, now Martin.
It is time to go on the attack if
we want to survive.

STEVE

He is still alive.

FRANK

Now we will see him turn into a
zombie alright.
What we gonna do with him?

KARLA

How do you know that? Lets clean
the wound and make sure he is
alright.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT MAKING IT RATHER DARK INSIDE.

They look up at the lights.

DAVE

SHIT power down?

FRANK

Check the offi--

A large horde of zombies comes towards them while the zombies
scream loud.

3 gunshots ring trough the work area.

Everybody scatters around in the dark.

INT. AUCTION HALLWAY - NIGHT

Frank runs off into a hallway it is completely dark, while he
runs we hear him thinking.

FRANK (VOICE OVER)

Wasn't this at Green Stuff.... I
have been working in this building
for a decade and now i am lost what
the fuck.... Fucking huge here
too..... I got lost in a dark cold
store once but this is insane....
Just go right Always to the
right should get you somewhere
right---

All of a sudden a loud zombie screams.

Frank stops for a second, he is listening.

The sound of the zombie screaming gets closer, then there is
a sound of running.

Frank cautiously walks ahead in the dark.

Followed by screaming of a man, a death scream.

MAN (OFF SCREEN)

AAHHHHHHHHHHHH ---

Then dead silence.

Frank walks next a steel fence, he uses his hands to follow
the fence.

Bright moonlight shines through a window showing a zombie feasting on the body of a man.

Frank his watch on his wrist hits the steel from the fence. The sound causes the zombie to stop his feast and locks eyes with Frank.

Frank runs away in complete darkness, against a wall. BANG

TIME

Frank wakes up staring at the ceiling of the dark hallway. He feels his head there is big open gash on his forehead.

His hand is covered in blood.

FRANK

Fuck, Motherfuckers.

Screams can be heard in the distance.

Frank staggers up, and looks around. Some people run in the distance, zombies chasing whoever was running there.

They are running his way.

The guys that are chased by zombies wear blue yellow clothes.

Frank gets up and runs for his life.

He tries a couple of locked doors, until he finds 1 that opens.

INT. AUCTION UNDISCLOSED COMPANY - NIGHT

Frank feels his head, blood can be seen on his hand.

He walks slow and careful in the dark.

He takes his phone from his pocket to light the space.

The light shows a fence in front of him and a single door, in the wall on the left side of him.

Frank walks toward the fence, when he is near it he lays his phone on the ground. The light of the phone gives us view of his failed attempts to climb the 10 feet high fence.

A zombie screams in the distance.

Frank puts his phone in his backpocket and stands next to the fence.

The door where he just entered through opens, a zombie stands in the doorway and looks around.

Frank slowly walks next to the fence to the single door that is in the fenced off area.

He opens the door and goes inside.

The zombie screams loud while it chases Frank and tries to open the door. Frank holds the door shut.

Frank shivers.

The zombie goes silent and stops trying to open the door.

Frank lights the area with his phone.

He sees pallets stacked with large boxes, in the cold store.

There is some movement in the distance, it comes towards him.

Frank throws his phone away. The zombie attacks the phone which Frank just threw on the ground.

Frank winds around the pallets and hears the zombie breathing loudly trailing him.

Frank finds a metal pole and jumps from 1 pallet to the other. He uses the light from his phone that landed a couple yards away, to wait for that zombie and kill him by smashing his head with metal pole.

The zombie kicks in his death struggle the phone underneath a ledge.

Frank desperate tries to get it in the dark but is unable to retrieve it.

INT. AUCTION - NIGHT

Karla runs behind Dave in the dark.

A zombie comes screaming out of nowhere and jumps Dave, biting him in the neck before they hit the ground, and starts to eat him.

Karla runs while heavy breathing.

KARLA

Daaaaave.

She runs into the dark.

She finds a fenced off area, runs inside and locks it shut behind her with a padlock.

She finds herself trapped inside the fenced off area. Karla uses her small LED, and looks around, searching for anything she can use. The phones are not working, PC's and screens are not working.

Zombies are running outside the fenced off area they are screaming and try to get in.

She finds a manual pallet jack and tries to lift the fence.

However the fence moves up and down too much to break open that lock.

MONTAGE

..Karla looks through the fenced off area.

..Karla tries to climb the fence to no avail.

..Karla tries to ram the pallet jack through fence.

..Karla tries to lift the fence with pallet the jack to break the lock to no avail.

..Karla goes ballistic and screams out loud with her hands in her hair.

END MONTAGE

INT. AUCTION HALLWAY - NIGHT

Frank walks through a large empty hall while he uses the wall for orientation.

He finds an electro truck with the lights working.

He uses the light from the electro truck to find some flower trolly's and a metal pole. He uses some straps on the electro truck to secure the metal pole on front of the electro truck.

Some zombies can be heard in the distance, they are screaming and running his way.

Frank drives as fast as he can and uses the light on the truck to home in on the zombies.

With a direct hit on 1 of the zombies, he runs him over.

He impales one zombie dead on, one zombie grabs Frank.

The zombie manages to pull Frank off the electro truck, Frank makes a run for it with the zombie chasing him.

Frank climbs on a 10 feet high fence where he sits on top.

The zombie chases Frank and climbs the fence also, Frank kicks him down. The zombie falls on the ground deader then a hammer.

A chopper can be heard outside.

The chopper uses a searchlight, the light shines through the windows.

The light gives Frank a look at the driven over zombies and he sees a sign "Central Canteen" with an arrow.

Chopper broadcasts:

"STAY INSIDE WE HAVE A SHOOT TO
KILL POLICY
I REPEAT STAY INSIDE OR YOU WILL BE
SHOT"

Rapid gunfire from chopper startles Frank.

The chopper leaves again.

Frank climbs the fence down and grabs a metal pole from a flower trolley.

Armed with the metal pole Frank follows his way using the wall as a guide in complete darkness.

He stumbles upon a dead body.

With his lighter he confirms it is a dead human, some head wounds and mangled body parts suggest he is run over by a car.

Frank searches the body for a phone or something useful. A pack of cigarettes makes his day and a smart phone is also retrieved.

Behind a pallet stacked with boxes he takes a moment rest to smoke a cigarette. He looks through the phone of the dead guy.

A text messages conversation reveals the chaotic moments this guy had experienced before he died.

ON THE SMARTPHONE SCREEN

"Charlene: Dad the popo is shooting people here in the pub."

"Me: Duck down Charlene and stay down."

"Charlene: i am hiding in the bathroom."

"Charlene: i am really scared."

"Me: Where are you, i will call the cops."

"Charlene: NO PLEASE DAD THE COPS ARE SHOOTING EVERYBODY."

BACK TO SCENE

In the dark hallway Frank keeps a low profile walking next to the wall, while his walky talky goes off:

SECURITY CHIEF (OFF SCREEN)
He dude are you still alive?

FRANK
(in walky talky)
Yea too bad isn't it?

SECURITY CHIEF
You need to watch out for that
fucking chief of you.

FRANK
Martin? He is still alive?

SECURITY CHIEF
We saw how he got attacked and
turned into one of those zombies.

FRANK
Are you sure he is a zombie though?
He was kinda weird anyway.

SECURITY CHIEF
Just stay away from him okay we saw
him eat 3 people already and he got
stronger after every kill.

FRANK
It is okay man i just killed 3
zombies.

SECURITY CHIEF
Dude he is like a super sized
zombie, we see him grow stronger
each time he sucks the blood out of
a victim, like a fucking vampire.

FRANK
I guess Martin has not been
drinking any water and just lives
on the flesh and iron rich blood of
his victims?

SECURITY CHIEF
Yes just blood and meat all they
need indeed.

In the distance zombie screams can be heard.

FRANK
(in walky talky)
Shit i need to go, stop talking in
this thing when i am hiding for
those damn freaks okay.

INT. CENTRAL CANTEEN - NIGHT

Frank arrives at the central canteen from the auction which is a large canteen with some coffee machines some buffet etc.

Multiple tables and 2 dozen chairs with some Corona Virus posters on the walls.

Some candle light indicates people are there, but there is nobody to see behind the windows.

3 zombies seem to be attracted by the candle light and are looking through, and banging on the windows.

Frank is slowly and silently closing in on the zombies. He hits 1 on the back of the head with the metal pole, causing the zombie to collapse, and the other 2 zombies to attack Frank.

The 2 zombies close in on Frank who kicks one of them in the chest. The zombie falls backwards.

The second zombie grabs Frank and goes for his neck.

Frank grabs the zombie also by the neck, uses a judo move to drop the zombie down. And smashes his head in the ground repeatedly until the zombie is dead.

The second zombie closes in again, Frank is able to retrieve the pole he used in his first kill and lands a fatal blow to the zombies skull.

Frank tries to get in the central canteen.

The door is locked.

FRANK
(Knocking, banging)
let me in!

Total transport guy comes to the window next to the door.

TOTAL TRANSPORT
You aint coming in here mate.
Remember that time you used our
loading docks when it was so busy.
Now fuck off!

Middle finger gesture.

FRANK
What the fuck!

Frank runs off into the dark.

INT. AUCTION STAIRWELL - NIGHT

Frank walks on the side of a hallway next to the wall.

In total darkness, reflecting moonlight lights up a stairways sign.

Frank enters and goes the steps up slowly.

The stairways is vaguely lit by moonlight.

On the second stairs he hears a growling.

He stands still to observe the situation.

Frank his walky talky goes off loudly:

SECURITY CHIEF (OFF SCREEN)
He dude, Martin is in that
stairways!

Frank is shocked by the sound of the walky talky going off and tries to turn it off.

A big zombie comes charging down the stairways, it is zombie/Martin.

Frank throws the walky talky at zombie/Martin and turns around, jumps down the stairways and tries to get out of the door but zombie/Martin jumps on him.

Frank pushes him off and starts beating the zombies face and manages to push him off.

Frank runs out of the door with zombie/Martin chasing him.

INT. AUCTION - NIGHT

Franks runs through a large hall filled with flower filled trolleys, he hears the screaming of zombie/Martin behind him.

The hall is dimly lit by moonlight through the large windows, and there is a electro-truck with the lights on in the middle of the hallway, the lights show a high metal fence.

Frank sees the fence which he climbs in, he sits on top of the fence. And sees zombie/Martin walking around, looking, searching.

But zombie/Martin does not look up.

INT. KARLA PRISON - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "Sunday morning"

Igor, Ian and Steve dressed in battle gear walk in a hallway, while Daan follows them on an alectro-truck. In the distance they see a zombie that tries to pull a fence down.

IGOR
Shhh be silent.

They walk slow and silent towards the zombie, the zombie does not notice them.

IAN
Hey that is Karla.

STEVE
That one wants to fuck you Karla.

The zombie still tries to get to Karla and keeps pulling the fence violently.

KARLA
Fuck off, why don't you get him out of here.

STEVE
Haha you want me to fuck him?

Daan crushes the zombie with his electro truck against the fence.

Daan leaves the electro truck so that the zombie is stuck between the fence and the electro truck.

Ian takes aim with a single shot shotgun and blast the zombie his head off.

IAN
HEADSHOT.

Daan finds a piece of metal and lock-picks the cheap padlock.

DAAN
I still don't get why people secure million dollar companies with a dollar store padlock.

KARLA
Thanks guys i got nearly eaten by them zombies. And fuck you Steve.

Igor hands Karla a crossbow and shows how it works.

KARLA
Where is the trigger?

IGOR
Here at the back, just press down.
Is not so pretty but easy to make.

INT. KARLA PRISON - DAY

Igor, Ian, Daan, Steve and Karla stand outside the fenced off area.

KARLA

So it seems we finally have some weapons and some manpower. Lets kill some of those motherfuckers that scared the shit out of me all fucking night.

IGOR

Weapons yes, manpower i am not sure really.

KARLA

We should make a firing line so we can take out some groups at once.

DAAN

You go in front if you are so eager for adventure.

IAN

Seems like a good time to keep searching for Frank eh.

Screaming sounds in the distance.

They all look in the direction of the screaming.

2 zombies walk in the distance.

DAAN

Go ahead Karla you wanted to kill some zombies go lead the way.

Steve instead takes the lead, the others follow with weapons drawn.

While they walk toward the zombies, the zombies see them and charge full speed at them screaming out loud.

IGOR

Wait.

They stand in line until the zombies are a mere few yards away.

IGOR

G000000.

4 gunshots sound loud and the zombies fall dead.

They reload their weapons, while they are reloading, 6 slow walking zombies come around the corner.

KARLA
Zombiesssss!

Karla shoots her crossbow, her shot hits a zombie in the leg.

KARLA
Shit i missed.

4 gunshots sound, 3 zombies fall down. The other zombies charge up on them.

Ian shoots 1 with his crossbow.

Karla starts to chop 1 with her machete Daan joins in and they kill the zombie.

They reload their weapons.

DAAN
I am sure you guys think this is funny, but i would rather go to the roof were we are clear of zombies.

IAN
The slow ones seem to gather in groups while those fast ones are by themselves.

IGOR
We need a way to isolate them and take them one by one.

KARLA
They seem to eat the weaker people and turn the strong guys into zombies.

A fast angry zombie surprises them and launches while screaming at them from the side.

They all shoot their weapons.

Igor his shot hits it in the head.

IGOR
Maybe we should be a bit careful with the bullets because there is no power anymore, to make new ones.

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP - DAY

Frank walks through the door from a stairways up the roof. The roof of the auction is a massive parking lot covering most of the auction.

Some cars and 1 delivery van are seen on the rooftop parking lot.

The roof is clear of zombies, Frank looks down of the rooftop.

He sees some zombies relaxing in the shade of the building.

Frank looks around and sees a bicycle which he tries to drop down on a zombie that is standing next the building.

The bike tumbles down against the wall but misses the zombie.

Frank tries to pull a trash bin out of the ground to no avail.

After some messing around he takes a concrete tile and makes a small stack of tiles next to the roof side.

After a few tries he nails a zombie dead smack on the head, the zombie collapses.

Just when Frank wants to drop a moped on a large zombie, he hears a heavy breathing. Prompting him to look around and drop the moped down the roof.

A big sun glassed zombie who wears a hoodie attacks Frank.

ZOMBIE

AHHHHHHHH

The zombie tries to grab Frank and bite him in the neck. Frank grabs the zombie by his neck.

FRANK

(Battle cry)

AHHHHHHHH

After a short shuffle Frank pushes him down the rooftop.

EXT. ROOF STAIRWELL - DAY

Frank looks through the glass of a stairway on the rooftop, the stairways is full of zombies trying to get on the roof.

The car which has been placed in front of it, barely keeps the door shut under the weight of multiple zombies pushing against it.

Frank reinforces the barricade with bricks and a traffic sign pole.

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP - DAY

Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan and Steve are standing next to the side of the roof, killing time by killing zombies from the rooftop.

They drop stuff onto them while those zombies are hiding in the shade of the building.

KARLA

Do you think we will see Frank back?

DAAN

Will i see my family back?
If it is so hard to get from 1 side of the auction to the other. It is impossible to cross half the fucking country.

STEVE

Shut up. That must be going through all our minds all the time right. We gonna sit here, cry, and be mad all day long and have them Zombies eat our crying asses?

DAAN

Shut up yourself. What you are saying is, i will never see my wife again.

IGOR

We have one priority and that is to stay alive. Only then any of us can see our family again.

STEVE

Exactly they will be either home alive or not. The only way to see them is to stay alive. So we should focus on that last part.

Karla looks over the side of the building at the zombies roaming around.

KARLA

Don't you guys notice the zombies inside are extremely angry, but here outside they are just chilling.

IGOR

Maybe they are tired.

IAN

The walky Talky guys said those zombies get sunburned.

KARLA

Oh good that it summer then.

Ian walks towards the side of the roof and looks down as well.

IAN

Hey look there with that blue cap on, isn't that Michel?

All guys looking over the edge of the roof.

STEVE

Yes may be.

DAAN

Yes i think so.

IGOR

He is as slow as a zombie as alive.

IAN

We can't kill him man.

DAAN

Why not?

IAN

He used to work for us man.

DAAN

Yes i know. Clients are still complaining over him driving their garden gnomes and fences to bits.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

Yea even at Perfect Plants he managed to drive the fence over.

DAAN

Yea whatever that aint Michel that is a freaking Class 3 zombie. Ask Frank man.

STEVE

Which Frank?

I haven't seen Frank all day. He is probably eaten by a Zombie.

KARLA

Hey don't say that.

DAAN

What do you want to do with that zombie then Ian?

IAN

I don't know man.

Daan picks up an old car battery, placed among a pile of other rubble. Metal poles, old batteries, tire rims etc etc

And tries to drop it on Michel his head. The car battery misses by only a few inches.

Causing Zombie/Michel to look up and aggressively tries to climb the building. Obviously failing.

STEVE

Try again Daan. Now he is next to the wall, you can't miss.

Daan tries again with a second car battery, dropping it straight on his head, and kills zombie/Michel.

IAN

Good hit man. Only 999 left.

DAAN

Now it is your turn.

Ian grabs an iron pole from the rubble next to the rooftop.

And proceeds to drop it on a zombie a couple of yards away from the wall.

Rapid gunfire sounds in the distance.

While they look at the direction were the automatic fire comes from. They see 2 bomb blasts way in the distance hitting the Schiphol airport.

KARLA

They are shooting the airport now.

IGOR

Finally some fire power.

KARLA

What if they bomb us?

IAN

The flower auction is the least of their concerns.

STEVE

I guess they need more then those 2 missiles.

Daan grabs a tire rim from the stack and drops it over the side of the building, with a direct hit on a zombie.

At the same time Frank comes from the other side of the roof running towards them shouting.

FRANK

Heyy guys you are alive OMG.

KARLA

Hey Frank, what happened to your face?

Frank feels his forehead where the large gash is.

FRANK

Oh that, that Martin asshole attacked me.

DAAN

How can you be attacked by one of those things, they are as slow as a drunk granny.

FRANK

Dude i told you 4 weeks ago, that that virus was mutating people.

STEVE

Yes that's right Frank but you say a lot of things.

FRANK

I told you that some victims where growing larger and stronger.

DAAN

Take it easy dude.

FRANK

Take it easy? Is that what you said to John when he was fighting those zombies?

DAAN

I just want to go home.

FRANK

Yes we know that Daan, you always want to go home early. Don't blame those fucking zombies Daan.

STEVE

You also said that there were giants, and the world is fucking flat.

FRANK

That is not what i said Steve. I said that all the oceans are as flat as a mirror.

IAN

Steve has a point Frank, if you keep saying crazy stuff. Some day something will come through.

FRANK

Dude i told you all to prepare for big ass zombies. Now you think they are all slow like these ones down here.

Frank talks to Karla

FRANK

See Karla this is what i ment. They all messing with me.

At the same time the sound of 2 fighter jets startles them.

4 missile strikes sound in the in the vicinity of the auction.

They jump down on the ground.

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP - DAY

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan, Steve are now on the other side of the roof.

There is a delivery van parked in the background decorated with a large flower photo on the side.

They look across the street at the security building.

A crater indicates the road is taken out.

DAAN

Seems like they tried to kill those zombies surrounding that security office.

STEVE

That is the only road out though. Now we can't even leave this forsaken place in a fucking truck.

DAAN

We better stay away from the edge. They may try again.

KARLA

Hey Frank were is your rifle?

FRANK

I lost it when those damn zombies attacked in the dark.

IAN

How the fuck did you stay alive without a gun?

FRANK

Yea good question, but lets keep the story telling for tomorrow. We should use the daylight to do something useful.

IGOR

How about taking some supplies from the company office?

STEVE

You guys are not planning to stay on this rooftop right!

KARLA

If those zombies get sunburned we may be safe here.

DAAN

What other option do we have really?

STEVE

The company office of course.

FRANK

Seems to be difficult to defend, some of them zombies are stronger then a fucking bear.

Frank feels the gash on his head with his hand.

FRANK

They will get into it sooner or later.

IGOR

Also if we are in the office, and a big horde of zombies surrounds us we are fucked.

FRANK

If you have a better plan say it now. Or we will stay on here for the next few days.

Frank looks around the group, but no one has a better plan.

FRANK

Okay so lets go to the company office and take all we can use.

IAN

We need to get those weapons first though.

IGOR

Yes was a lot of work to make them
we better take them while we can.

DAAN

How about that truck bomb to blow
that horde of zombies down below.

IGOR

Take that fertilizer, here are
plenty of cars for fuel.
Just need a pickup truck, with the
fertilizer.
Then add some fuel from those cars.

IAN

Sure but to get 3 pallets
fertilizer up the roof is a fucking
day job.

IGOR

It's okay, no rush.

DAAN

If you still want to use that
delivery van over there.
(points at delivery van)
You need to get the keys from Total
Transport office.

KARLA

And something to eat, i am getting
tired from candy bars really.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan, Steve stand in the stairway
leading to the company workstage, they look through the
glass, apperently looking for zombies.

FRANK

We need to secure this stairways
first so we have a safe way getting
up and down the roof.

IAN

Just take a trolley Amaryllises
they are like 2000 pounds, no
zombie that moves that around.

IGOR

Yes good idea, just take pallet
jack, take wheels of trolley and
place it on front of the door.

TIME

Frank comes back with trolley with amaryllises, on a forklift.

Ian screws the wheels off and places it in front of the door, on a pallet, with a manual pallet jack to move it.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - DAY

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan, Steve arrive at the company office they see 3 zombies close to the office.

KARLA

Shit the office is compromised.

DAAN

Yea what did you think? We stay on the rooftop for fun.

FRANK

They don't seem to notice us. Let's get my rifle first.

They walk to the place where they got attacked the night before. The scene is covered in dead zombies and blood.

Frank retrieves his rifle, checks it and reloads it.

FRANK

Okay now let's get those assholes.

Frank walks slowly at the zombies, followed by the others.

Frank takes aim and shoots 1 zombie in the head.

The others stand next to him now, while the other 2 zombies come charging at them. They aim and fire at the zombies, killing them at 10 yards distance.

IAN

Good job.

They take what they need from the company office, retrieving the handgun and shotgun from Dave and Martin.

They place everything in the stairways were they came down from.

3 pallets fertilizer are placed next to the stairway.

They retrieve the keys from Total Transport office.

Then they stand next to the mirror box.

DAAN

Are you sure you want to get in this death trap Frank?

FRANK

We made a plan, we stick to it.

IGOR

How do we get mirror box
downstairs.

IAN

We can place it on a trolley. But
how do we get it off, downstairs?

DAAN

Just take that forklift downstairs.
From there we can walk and you
Frank walk in the mirror box.

INT. ENTRANCE DOOR - DAY

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan and Steve stand in front of the glass sliding door from the entrance of the auction. The entrance is somewhat messy, papers thrown around, chairs and desk obvious disturbed.

On the other side of the street is the security office with dozens of zombies trying to get inside.

STEVE

I guess if you trigger that motion
sensor the door will open and those
zombies will attack us.

FRANK

I don't think so. The power is out
remember.

IAN

What's up with the power actually?

FRANK

It's out!

IGOR

Something must be wrong in the
powerstation, since all the power
in the area is out.

DAAN

So how do we get outside?

FRANK

We can go through it. Through the
glass i mean.

KARLA

Yea right and create a highway for
those freaks?

DAAN

Wouldn't it be better to blow it up including those zombies instead of going there in a mirror box?

STEVE

No we have to go there remember.

DAAN

Yes i remember, but WHY. We don't even know if they are alive.

IGOR

So we blow it up. Is not so difficult. Make a car full of explosives. Roll down that ramp
(pointing at ramp outside)
Then boom. Gone zombies right.

Daan opens the glass doors with a metal pole. He signals the others to be silent.

Frank walks in the mirror box and slowly goes outside.

Daan closes the door with a slam behind Frank.

Frank stand in his mirrorbox just outside the entrance. The horde of zombies, focusses on Frank apparently attracted by the slamming door and comes charging at him.

FRANK

Hey fuckers do something.

The zombies surround Frank his mirrorbox, blocking his way, forward and backwards.

Frank looks at the others, they look at him, apparently yelling and shouting, but he is unable to hear anything.

Frank makes an attempt to walk to the street, but 8 zombies slowly walking and pushing against the mirrorbox makes every attempt fail.

Frank looks again to the entrance, Karla is the only person still in the entrance, she makes a 1 minute gesture.

Frank waits for a while, gestures back. What the fuck 5 minutes has passed, Karla apparently not hearing it.

All of a sudden some gunshots ring out, 3 zombies that blocked the way back into the entrance fall dead.

The entrance door opens and Karla gestures come inside.

Steve, daan, Igor and Ian come from around the corner and push the mirrorbox into the entrance.

Frank clumsily walks back into the auction entrance and opens the mirrorbox.

FRANK

What the fuck! You should have shot the others, i was supposed to walk over there.

DAAN

Dude we fucking saved your life.

STEVE

I told them we should have let you outside.

FRANK

Okay so now it Is your turn Steve.

Steve starts laughing.

STEVE

I will never walk in that deathtrap dude.

IGOR

Mirrorbox seems to work okay, just need to wait till coast is clear.

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP - DAY

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan and Steve are having a snack, smoke and drink on the rooftop.

They made a make shift shelter 3 cars are placed close the the side of the roof. Some chairs and backseats from a car are placed against the walll on the side of the roof.

A small table is standing in front of that, with some empty soda and beer cans. Some food wrappers are laying around.

FRANK

Okay so now we got some daytime left.
Good time to make that truck bomb.

STEVE

Igor you promised us some hand grenades. Where are they?

IGOR

Need to fix them first.

IAN

With some explosives we can clear out that stairway up north.

FRANK

Yes that seems to be a good plan.

DAAN

Just for the record. That is YOUR plan.

STEVE

What do you mean.

DAAN

I am just fine here, remember Martin?

IAN

Yes but Martin is a freaking zombie remember.

DAAN

Yes but he left us some brilliant words being: No hero stuff.

FRANK

He dude you can't just sit here and let us do all the dirty work.

STEVE

Yea if you stay put here, i am gonna do exactly the same.

KARLA

Me too.

DAAN

Why would i battle those zombies while they are just fine over there.

IGOR

Ian, you stay here to help me. I need electrical wire and interior light from a car.

Ian points towards some cars on the rooftop parking lot.

IAN

I can take that from those cars over there.

IGOR

When you come back you help with that truck bomb.

FRANK

He Daan you wanted to see your wife back right?

DAAN

Yes that is why i don't want to fight those dozens of zombies.

FRANK

How long will you stay here on the roof with no food and surrounded by those freaks?

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP STAIRWELL - DAY

Frank, Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan and Steve dressed in battle gear are standing in front of the stairways.

Inside that stairways there are several zombies roaming around and a couple pushing the door, trying to get out.

They remove the car and rubble blocking the glass door, while they keep the door shut.

FRANK

Karla you open that door, and make sure to stay on the side. So those zombies don't eat you.

Karla opens the door, 3 zombies run outside and attack Frank, Steve and Ian.

Igor and Daan are 3 feet behind them.

All of them fire their weapons making 3 easy kills.

They reload their weapons.

FRANK

Karla you take that one on the left side.

STEVE

I will take that big fucker in the back.

IAN

I guess i will take that blue cap zombie.

FRANK

Okay i will take that fat bastard. After that we take the other 2 with machete.

They run inside to kill the zombies.

When the upper level of the stairways is clear of zombies. They walk outside making space for Igor and Daan.izer, surrounded by large gas canisters and jerry cans.

Ian points at the truck bomb on top of the ramp going down towards the security office.

IAN

So we can't blow it up. What we gonna do with that truck bomb then?

FRANK

We should split up those zombies so they can't create a huge horde and run us over. Then we can off them one by one.

DAAN

When Dave arrived the first night the country locked down. He said those zombies were attacking the security guys, but when he drove past they chased him instead.

IAN

Yes so.

DAAN

If someone drives this car, and those zombies chase it. We can lure them in a good spot and blow them up.

IGOR

Yes very good plan Daan, you drive the car and be the suicide bomber.

DAAN

Fuck you.
Some one drives it and gets out before we blow it up.

IAN

With a large horde of zombies chasing you.
You better not fall down.

DAAN

Not me obviously.

Daan looks at Steve, who starts laughing.

STEVE

Not me also.
But you may have a good plan here.

FRANK

Just drive it to the roundabout at the back of the auction.

IGOR

So Steve drives the car bomb.

STEVE

No not me i just said.

FRANK

How is that time delay Igor?
Those 3 seconds from yesterday,
won't be enough to clear the area.

IGOR

Should be good. I used an other
time delay here is 30 seconds.

DAAN

(Pointing at Karla)

You are the new guy, you still have
to prove your self.

KARLA

Fuck you Daan, you do it yourself
with your big mouth.

FRANK

Is that emergency stairways secured
on the back side?

DAAN

Yes we bolted all doors to it shut.

IGOR

And the fence below is locked.

FRANK

Okay we put that truck bomb on the
roundabout. BUT WE NEED THOSE
SECURITY GUYS TO CHASE THEM AWAY.

EXT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

Frank walks in the mirror box, kinda relax and smokes a
cigarette.

He walks clumsily through the horde of zombies.

Out of the shade of the bicycle shed, comes 1 big angry
zombie charging at the mirror box.(security guy 2)

The zombie attacks the mirror box.

Frank has front side view of zombie attacking him. However
the glass holds the force of the attack.

Some shots ring out loud, from the auction entrance.

However the zombie is not deterred.

Frank stands in the mirror box next to security office while
the zombie attacks the mirror box viciously.

FRANK

Help me damn it. Do something. Hey
assholes i am talking to you.

The door from the security office goes open and a desk chair is thrown at the zombie. The zombie takes the impact with no problems.

The zombie is still determined to get in the mirror box.

The door from the security office closes again.

The 2 security guys come running out of the door, both armed with a desk leg.

Security chief hits the zombie first straight on the head.

The zombie takes it and turns around, and jumps at Security Chief. Security Jim hits the zombie on the back of the head, while Security Chief backs up.

Frank places his mirror box behind the zombie. Security chief hits the zombie again.

Zombie/security guy 2 falls backward against the mirror box.

The 2 security guys start hitting the zombie with the table legs until he is dead.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

The 2 security guys and Frank catch their breath, inside the security office.

One of the tables in the security office is broken with 2 table legs missing.

SECURITY JIM

Hey there.

FRANK

Yea who is that motherfucker that keeps calling those zombies when i am hiding.

SECURITY CHIEF

What are you talking about dude. I warned you before you got attacked.

FRANK

Yes great i am so thankful. You send that fucker at me.

SECURITY CHIEF

We saved your life dude.

FRANK

Anyway, nice set up you got here.
All that is missing is a beer
right.

Security Jim, nods at the fridge.

Frank walks over to grab a beer.

Frank takes a seat, sipping from a beer, 2 security guys
waiting.

FRANK

Oh great even the security cams are
working. Great zombie movie you are
watching here.
Skip to the end kindly it's kinda
boring.

SECURITY CHIEF

Yeahh duhh, how the hell could i
have warned you otherwise?

Frank lights a cigarette, Security Jim looks at Security
chief, and nods at the no-smoking sticker.

Security chief signals whatever let go.

INT. ENTRANCE DOOR - DAY

Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan and Steve are in the entrance from the
auction. They look through the glass doors at the security
office.

KARLA

What's going on there?

STEVE

They are talking.

DAAN

Oh great he gets a beer.

STEVE

I told you, we should have gone
there before.

IAN

Maybe he takes some for us.

DAAN

Now they are smoking and watching a
movie.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

FRANK

Thanks guys, with fighting like that we can clear that building out.

SECURITY CHIEF

It took 3 of us for that asshole.

FRANK

Yes but we have a plan.

SECURITY CHIEF

And that is.

FRANK

We create some barricades so we dosage the horde of zombies. Then we can kill them one by one.

SECURITY JIM

Like social distancing for zombies?

FRANK

Yes exactly.

SECURITY CHIEF

You make it sound easy but how the hell you are planning to do that?

Security Jim points towards the auction entrance.

SECURITY JIM

Looks like it is zombie killing time again.

INT/EXT. ENTRANCE DOOR - DAY

Karla, Ian, Igor, Daan and Steve are attacking zombies gathered at the entrance.

KARLA

If we take these fuckers out we can run over there as well.

DAAN

Yea right

Steve starts laughing

STEVE

You won't make it 10 feet.

KARLA

What are you talking about? I can jump on my horse when it runs 10 miles per hour.

DAAN

Okay let's try, i stay here though.

IAN

Me too.

Ian grabs a shotgun from the electro truck and scores a direct hit.

Steve tries to get one further down with a crossbow, the shot misses but hits an other one in the leg.

Daan walks outside and shoots one in the head with a handgun.

Daan runs fast back inside, he is chased by one zombie.

Karla shoots that zombie with her crossbow in the head.

Soon all the zombies close to the entrance are cleared.

The zombies around the security office come towards the entrance.

Karla makes a half attempt to run towards the security office, but when the zombies close in she runs back inside the auction entrance.

KARLA

Fast close the doors. They are coming.

Daan closes the door.

DAAN

Okay you made it back inside that is a good thing i guess.

Steve laughs again.

INT. SECURITY OFFICE - DAY

FRANK

So the first stage of the plan is to divide the hallway.

Frank points at the car on the roof facing the security office.

FRANK

Then we blow some of them to pieces with that truck bomb.

SECURITY CHIEF
You have a bloody truck bomb
pointing at us?

FRANK
Not at you, at the horde of zombies
surrounding you.

SECURITY CHIEF
Right.

FRANK
Anyway, time to get going.
The rooftop is the meeting point
since we got that sealed off pretty
good.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "Monday morning."

Frank, Karla, Steve, Ian, Daan and Igor are standing in the stairways, of the main hallway in the auction. Frank keeps the door shut while they wait.

Frank looks on his watch which shows the time 11:05 AM.

FRANK
Where the fuck are they?

IAN
They should be here 5 minutes ago.

Hard house music can be heard, the music becomes louder and louder.

In the distance of the dark main hallway, car lights appear.

KARLA
There they are.

The security van with Security Chief and Security Jim drives past them. Loud hard house blasts out of the van, zombie/Sander is seen through the back door window of the security van.

Frank tries to say something to Igor but Igor can not understand it because the loud music.

The security van passes the stairways, dozens of zombies follow and attack it.

While the car passes, Karla tries to open the door.

STEVE

Heyy stop, they just lure them away
remember.

We are not here for a fight, but to
barricade this hallway.

Once the security van passes, they run out the stairway and
start their well planned work.

When they exit the stairway, the sight is an empty hallway.

INT. BARRICADE HALLWAY - JUST AFTER

In the large hallway there is a pile of boxes, metal poles
pallets, forklift etc.

Steve and Igor apparently make a barricade on the side of the
hallway next to the stairway entrance where they just came
from.

Frank comes into view who drives an electro truck with a long
row of flower trolleys, the flower trolleys are filled with
stacks of empty buckets.

Karla and Ian walk beside him seemingly checking for zombies
with their weapons in their hands.

Ian walks to 1 side of the hallway.

IAN

Here should be good Frank.

TIME

The hallway is now blocked properly with 2 rows of flower
trolleys filled with empty buckets, creating an effective
barrier from the one side of the hallway to the next.

Steve and Igor are sealing off the sides between the walls of
the hallway and the flower trolleys, with the rubble.

FRANK

Hey Karla.

KARLA

Hey Frank.

FRANK

Say something you are too silent.

KARLA

Okay.. maybe it is not so strange that they shoot everyone on the streets.

FRANK

Not?

KARLA

No if those zombies can not eat anything they die right?

FRANK

Would be logical yes.

KARLA

And if they go outside they are easy shooting from those helicopters.

FRANK

yes you may be right. These things always end sooner or later though.

KARLA

If we survive.

FRANK

Will be just fine.

KARLA

I guess my job wont be there after all this job training.

FRANK

You can come working in my survival business.

KARLA

Right.. you are not planning to pick up that survival equipment right.

FRANK

You want me to keep working in this zombie invested hellhole?

Frank his words are being cut off.

STEVE

Incoming!

IAN

Zombiesss!!!

A group of fast zombies comes running towards them from the side that the security van had left before, they are 40 yards away, zombie/Martin runs in the front of the horde.

Frank runs toward the center of the hallway, aiming his rifle towards the horde of zombies.

FRANK

Get ready!

Steve, Karla, Ian, Daan and Igor stand next to Frank with their weapons pointing towards the horde of zombies.

Frank aims with his rifle with the make shift sight on his rifle, straight for zombie/Martin his chest.

FRANK

SHOOT.

Frank fires straight into zombie/Martin.

Zombies/Martin runs in front of the horde of zombies, apparently not detered by Frank his shot.

The others shoot their guns also, 4 zombies drop dead however the other zombies run straight for them.

Karla tries to attach her machete attachment but struggles to attach it to her machette. When she looks up zombie/Martin closes in with an extremely angry face while screaming.

They scatter around.

Karla screams in fear and runs after Ian and Daan.

Frank jumps across the trolley barricade, zombie/Martin chases him over the trolley barricade.

While Frank jumps across the trolley barrier he looks around and sees Karla, Ian and Daan run in the bathrooms.

INT. BARRICADE BATHROOMS - DAY

Karla, Ian and Daan run in the bathrooms, and close the doors what makes it completely dark.

Loud shouting from Ian follows While we hear angry zombies scream out loud.

IAN

AAAHHHH they got me.

The door opens, Karla and Daan run outside, dim light falls through the door.

While the door automatically closes we see how Ian is being eaten by 2 zombies while an other zombie comes walking towards Karla and Daan.

Daan kicks the zombie in the chest, the zombie falls backwards, Daan starts kicking him in the head.

DAAN

Hee Karla do something!

Karla finishes the job with skillful machete blows to the head of the zombie.

KARLA

Fast they got Ian, in the bathroom.

Karla opens the door from the bathroom while Daan grabs the shotgun from Ian and smashes 1 of the zombies that is eating Ian, in the head.

Karla uses her machete to chop the last zombie in the neck. A few more chops to finish off the job.

KARLA

Like that?

DAAN

Good job.

INT. AUCTION - DAY

Frank runs with Zombie/Martin chasing him full speed.

Frank runs through the auction and tries to use an electro truck that is parked next to a bathroom. However it doesn't work. Zombie/Martin tries to jump Frank. But Frank jumps off the elector truck escaping the attack.

Frank runs off and finds a bucket of flowers which he throws at Zombie/Martin, hitting him straight in the face.

Which slows zombie/Martin down for a brief moment.

INT. COMPANY WORK FLOOR - DAY

Frank runs through the company stage with zombie/Martin chasing him only yards behind him.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Frank runs inside the stairways and closes the door with the trolley Amaryllises.

Frank taunts Martin through the glass, middle finger funny faces.

Zombie/Martin tries to push the door open to no avail and proceeds by going straight through the glass.

Frank runs for his life up the stairs, with zombie/Martin chasing him.

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP - DAY

Security chief, Security Jim, Steve and Igor are gearing up for battle.

They stand next to the security van.

Security Chief is armed with a single shot shotgun and Security Jim has a single shot handgun.

Igor shows how to reload a single shot shotgun.

IGOR

Press the shell real good flush,
then slam the shotgun close.

Steve grabs the shotgun from Security Jim, seemingly somewhat annoyed and slams it shut.

STEVE

Like this.

Steve hands over the shotgun to Security Jim.

Frank comes running towards them shouting.

FRANK

Heyy guys help me. Heeeeelp it is
Martin man.

They run towards Frank with their weapons drawn.

Steve and Igor walk in the front, they take aim.

Frank jumps to the ground to avoid the not so precise shots.

Both shoot zombie/Martin when he is 30 feet from them.
Zombie/Martin takes the shots, but keeps running.

He seems angry, ignores Frank and walks beside Frank and goes straight for Igor and Steve.

The 2 security guys point their weapons at zombie/Martin and shoot him.

Martin goes down for a second. Igor reloads his shotgun and blast zombie/Martin with a kill shot in the head.

Frank walks up to them.

FRANK

FRANK

Why the hell didn't you say that Martin was still after me?

SECURITY CHIEF

Take it easy dude!

FRANK

Yea, everytime i see you, i got nearly eaten by a fucking zombie.

SECURITY CHIEF

What the fuck is wrong with you man? We saved your life 3 times.

FRANK

You call that saving me? Shouting in that fucking radio when he,
(Points at Zombie/Martin)
was getting ready to
attack me.

SECURITY CHIEF

Dude, you ask us to help you guys over here. Then we shoot this asshole for you. And now you are mad?

STEVE

Let's first find the others before you guys start fighting.

IGOR

Where are the others Frank?

Frank takes a deep breath.

FRANK

I saw them run into the bathrooms opposite the stairway.

INT. BARRICADE BATHROOMS - DAY

Frank, Igor, Security Chief and Security Jim and Steve walk towards the bathroom where Frank had seen Karla, Ian and Daan last.

In front of the door there is a dead zombie.

Inside they find a blood covered bathroom, with the bodies of Ian and 2 zombies.

FRANK

OMG they killed Ian.

STEVE

That's fucked up man. What about his wife and kid?

IGOR

Some one has to tell them what happened.

FRANK

He was the last one that should die, always on time at work, never complained, this sucks dude.

STEVE

Yeah really.

Frank grabs a small pocket knife from his pocket while he walks towards Ian and cuts the wooden necklace from Ian his neck.

FRANK

He was always so proud of this necklace made by his daughter Susan. I will give it his his wife if i ever get out of this shithole.

SECURITY CHIEF

Now what?

FRANK

Now we got to find the others.

IGOR

Why is he dead and not a zombie?

SECURITY JIM

Seems like they busted his head before he could turn.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Frank, Igor, Security Chief and Security Jim and Steve walk through a dark hallway.

DAAN

Heyyy guys over here.

They look up and see Karla and Daan in a small office upstairs.

Karla and Daan run downstairs.

KARLA

Heeey Frank you are alive.

FRANK

Hey Karla so good to see you, i
thought you guys were eaten by now.
Hurry up though they are coming.

KARLA

I thought you guys would leave us
to die, like you did to John.

FRANK

Hey that wasn't me remember, i
would never let them eat you. You
know that right?

Just when Frank finishes his words. A group of 9 zombies
comes towards them.

They shoot their reloaded weapon, 3 zombies drop dead. 1
however comes charging full speed at them while screaming.

Karla skillfully attaches her machete extension, and waits
for impact with her loud battle cry.

KARLA

AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH.

The zombie runs full force in the machete spear.

Still 5 zombies come slowly towards them.

The guys reload their guns, Karla tries to get the zombie off
her machete.

The zombies are closing in while they are messing around.

Frank just reloaded his rifle, and sees the zombies ready to
bite Karla, and Igor in the back of the neck.

With a head shot he finishes off the one that is trying to
bite Igor.

FRANK

Heyyy fucks wake up.

With the back of his rifle he hits the other one in the face,
just when he is about to bite Karla.

Security chief and Steve also finish reloading. Security
Chief also discharges his shotgun in the chest of 1 zombie.
Steve delivers a head shot in 1 of the zombies closest to
him.

STEVE

You got to shoot them in the
fucking head.

Security Jim struggles with reloading his weapon and resorts
to use his handgun to hit 1 zombie about to bite him.

Igor finishes it off with a shotgun blast.

Karla got her crossbow off her shoulder and places a bolt in the forehead of a charging zombie.

Steve, Igor, Security Jim and security Chief stomping the last zombie with the back of their weapons.

INT/EXT. AUCTION - DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: "Tuesday morning"

Frank drives the car bomb while playing loud hard house music, zombies are chasing him.

MONTAGE - Frank drives the truckbomb

.. We see Frank drive off the ramp.

.. Frank drives beside the security office the zombies start chasing him.

.. Frank drives the besides the auction more zombies comes from inside the auction chasing him.

.. Frank drives beside the auction, where the other are on the rooftop.

.. The others are on the rooftop, and see Frank drive below them with zombies chasing him.

END MONTAGE

EXT. EMERGENCY STAIRS - DAY

Steve, Igor, Karla and Daan are waiting on the emergency stair. Which is a typical outside emergency stair, with a wire fence door. Karla stands next to the door, with 1 hand on the lock.

IGOR

Make sure you lock that damn fence after Frank enters, or they all come to the rooftop.

KARLA

And run like hell up the stairs or we will be blown to kingdom come.

EXT. AUCTION ROUNDABOUT - SAME

Frank places the truck bomb on the roundabout, and pushes a makeshift button on the dashboard lighting up a blinking red LED, and jumps out of the van.

Frank runs toward the emergency stair but trips over a left behind bucket of flowers.

5 zombies flock to the emergency stair and try to attack the others through the door.

Frank runs toward the emergency stair, but when he looks up he nearly runs into the zombies blocking the emergency stair.

FRANK

Karlaaaa.

Frank is seen running off the other side of the auction building.

EXT. AUCTION - SAME

Frank runs next to the auction building, 20 yards behind him a horde of zombies is chasing him.

Frank dives to the ground just as the carbomb detonates. We see the zombies that are chasing Frank, rip apart in the explosion.

EXT. DRONE AUCTION - DAY

We have an overhead view of the explosion of the carbomb with dozens of zombies running beside it and some zombies that try to get in the van.

EXT. EMERGENCY STAIRS - SAME

Steve, Igor, Karla and Daan run onto the emergency stair onto the rooftop, when the bomb explodes.

They fall on the rooftop, falling dust covers them, and some pieces of zombie body parts and blood falls on the rooftop around them.

EXT. AUCTION ROOFTOP - DAY

Karla, Igor, Steve and Daan are on the rooftop.

Daan stands with a drink in his hand while he observes the road in the distance, while the other 3 sit staring in front of them.

KARLA

He must be somewhere.

STEVE

I think he was killed in the blast.

DAAN

Hey what goes there on the fucking road? The sun reflects from it. Can you see it?

Karla, Igor and Steve stand up and look in to the distance.

KARLA

Seems like a car.

IGOR

Seems like a mirror box to me.

DAAN

No way.... Is that Frank?

KARLA

Maybe. He said he wanted to get away from this job.

STEVE

(Starts laughing)

No way.

KARLA

Today the last container ship from China arrives with his survival equipment.

STEVE

Not even Frank would be that stupid.

KARLA

Really i think that is Frank on his way to Amsterdam.

EXT. DRONE AUCTION - DAY

Overhead drone footage shows a smoking crater at the back of the auction and dead zombies lining the building.

Karla, Igor, Steve and Daan are seen standing on top of the roof looking into the distance where the main road is and a small mirrorbox travels.

Smoke is billowing far off in the city.

The End.