

Bloody Heart

By

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EXT. MONTAGE - DAY

- Dramatic music fades in slowly
- unclear footprints are on a sandy path
- moving forward the prints appear closer together
- light panting can be heard occasionally through the music
- Fades into a pathway in the middle of an empty field
- Gradually getting closer to the woods at the edge of the field
- Panting gets louder
- Someone is running with a limp into the woods in the distance

- The breaking twigs and panting get louder once more

(Feet pan up to the back of Jacksons head for POV shot)

- A scream bellows from behind JACKSON, a \*pale young man with a bite on his left cheek and shaggy hair,\* He has a battered button up shirt. He slowly turns his head at an angle to face where it came from.

- Ends with Jackson running with a limp towards the source of the sound  
(camera pans back to POV shot)

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Jackson is surrounded by low branches from overgrown trees, there's no clear path through the woods. It is littered with food and pieces of clothing.

UNKNOWN VOICE VO

(shouting)

Run.. Run get away. Go!

JACKSON LIMPS past some BRANCHES and TWIGS SNAP under his feet.

UNKNOWN VOICE VO

(Quiet and Panicky)

Don't fall. Do not fall

Screams continue in the distance. Jackson GRUNTS and GROANS while picking up the pace. As he passes some trees his \*Muddy hands\* brush over them. He trips and lands on the ground with a THUMP.

Jackson half crawls half pulls himself forward. Grabbing a severed limb.

JACKSON VO  
(Crying)  
Oh for fuck sake

He begins ripping into the to limb \*blood pouring.\* He brings himself up to his knees and tilts his head back.

JACKSON VO  
REALLY? This... Again

Jackson hears someone run past behind him. But continues eating.

A single gun shot echoes.

JACKSON VO  
No. Come back.

He gets up, turns around and lunges forward.

JACKSON VO  
(Desperately)  
Come on. Do it.

Another gunshot Rings out and Jackson trips as the Bullet hits the tree next to him

JACKSON VO

AHHH FUCK

He crawls forwards slowly, He tries pushing himself of the floor, he falls back, breaking some twigs beneath him. He grunts and tries again, this time falling onto his elbows. He tries for a final time and finally brings himself to his knees and lumbers off in the same direction as the gunman.

JACKSON VO  
How did this even happen, get up.  
Work. Game. Beer then nada. The day  
just didn't end.

Will it ever end, will I sleep. more important. Can I ever eat **Food**.

Pause

Surely my brain would just.

JACKSON VO  
(Slightly high pitched)

poof

Jackson lets out a light pitched hum.

JACKSON VO

Am I the only one are the others conscious. Conscious? ehh I mean whatever this is. What if I die alone?? Will I die.

Please Jesus can I, or satan? or does this require the workings of the she devil step mother. ehhhh.

FADE TO BLACK

EXT. FIELD - DAY

**Jackson** is still wandering aimlessly, **GROANING** occasionally. The **overgrown grass** brushes against his legs. He steps on **litter** with a **Crunch**

JACKSON VO  
Where the hell has this asshole gone? He has one job. ONE Job, not exactly like he has anything else to be doing right now.

Pause

**All** he has to do is point that gun at my fucking head. I could do that well.. maybe I could.

He Groans and heavily changes direction and faces another zombie.

JACKSON VO

Huh?

The female zombie is wearing all PINK, covered in dirt and blood. She turns to face Jackson, gets close to him and looks him up and down with an empty groan and LABOURED SNIFFS.

Jackson, hunched over, stares back at the female zombie. She continues to stare aimlessly.

JACKSON VO

(awkward laughing)

Well.. Hi. Umm... okay... I have her attention now I guess. Right

Pause

(Sternly)

Right?... So, do you have a name?

The female zombie begins to walk away. Jackson follows behind.

JACKSON VO

(Slightly louder)

well I guess I'll name you Dolores because pink and all that, just please don't have **the** attitude.

Dolores looks back at Jackson briefly. She turns left and continues trudging through the woods.

JACKSON VO

**Slight** attitude then, I'll accept that.

(slowly and quieter)

I will accept that.

Jackson lets out a tiny growl. He and Dolores stare at each other again briefly. Jackson peers over her shoulder and begins walking past her.

JACKSON VO

Right... wait urrrm, hope she stays right there then.

Dolores turns around.

He limps over to a **pile of flesh** in the distance and **collapses into the ground** with a **STAMMERED THUD**.

JACKSON VO  
(Gagging)  
Nope... God no.. j-arghhhhhhhhh

Jackson begins to grab some pieces and brings it to his mouth to eat. \*Blood drips down the sides of his mouth\* and the **limbs squelch** in his hands. He reaches down again to messily tear more from the **corpse**. Looking up there's a **bloody cloth** tied to the tree.

JACKSON VO  
Ohhh... Lovely, now if you don't mind  
I would like to leave and find  
Dolores.

The **flesh** in his hands clumsily drops to the ground with a **WET THUD**.

JACKSON VO  
Okayyyy, we won't then

He bends forwards and **SLAMS a hand into the ground** while reaching forwards with the other, tearing the remains on the ground. he brings up a **BLOODY HEART**.

JACKSON VO  
(disgusted)  
I mean if I **Have** to carry it, I guess  
she'd like that...Right?

Pause

Yeah why not

He loudly gets up **STAMMERING** a little.

JACKSON VO  
Right.... yes we're getting  
somewhere... Shit

He looks back to where he stood with Dolores and she's nowhere to be seen.

JACKSON VO  
Scratch the slight attitude, 100  
million percent attitude.

He sways left then right, then proceeds slowly forward.

Fade

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Jackson continues to stumble around and as a figure appears in the distance.

JACKSON VO

Is it? oooh

Jackson swiftly turns to the left to walk back on himself.

JACKSON VO

(Yelling)

ahhhhh, no o-ther waayyy.

Jackson collapse on the ground face first.

(Muffled and spitting)

Really... come on... turn. Around.

With the heart still in his hand he clumsily gets himself back up and sways back to face the figure in the distance. As he gets closer he sees the dirty pink clothing.

Dolores is sitting at a bench staring aimlessly ahead and swaying. fresh blood is on her face and hands.

JACKSON VO

Ahh went for lunch I see

Jackson slowly staggers towards her and sits diagonally from her. Throwing limply the Heart next to her. His arm remains awkwardly positioned on the table.

JACKSON VO

ohhh, whattt?

Fuck... of course she doesn't want it.  
Who the hell would want **that**.

A branch falls behind him and he turns slightly and the back of his hand pushes the heart closer to her.

JACKSON VO

Why the heck did you do that... yes of course put it closer to her what could go wrong?

Dolores shudders slightly with a pondering groan. She reaches both hands forward and grabs the heart letting the \*blood drip\* between her fingers. She brings it closer to her using both hands and breaks it in two. Raising one to her mouth and crushing the second in her other hand.

JACKSON VO

(Excitedly)

Oh shit. wow. Okay this is going great. wow. okay. what next... well what do girls i mean dead.. not dead..weird walking dead sexy ladies like?

Dolores drops one piece of the heart and gets up. A gun shot rings out. Still hunched over she turns towards the sound. Another bullet is fired. She heavily gets up swinging her arms and begins limping over. Jackson pulls himself up and walks in the same direction.

JACKSON VO

She's a bit quiet isn't she? I guess maybe I could ask her some/

hold up

Can I talk? Can **She** Talk? what are we? Could this just be some wicked ass worldwide trip cause... I won't be mad

They continue walking towards the sound of the gunshot. Voices yell in the distance.

UNKNOWN VOICE

(Fearfully)

Come on, we have to move.

JACKSON VO

People??? hmmm Hey, so, um what brings you here? Do you know know these people?

Screams bellow in the distance once again, there's also shouting and more gunshots.

JACKSON VO

a fight? People??



Dolores slips slightly on a metal sign removing some mud from on top. As Jackson walks past he reads it

JACKSON VO  
Restricted access, keep oh. where the  
hell are we?

EXT. FIELD - EVENING

Jackson Peers through the thick fog and Dolores disappears off into the distance. The murmur of screams and gunshots. A SMOKE GRENADE goes off in front of his feet thickening the fog. He does not react but the people around him begin to COUGH and CHOKE.

JACKSON VO  
Dolores????

(Pause)

What the hell is going on?

A soldier wearing a gas mask passes Jackson, Jackson grabs his arm. The soldier turns around and with a GRUNT, SMACKS Jackson over the head with a METAL POLE.

Jackson Collapses to the ground with a wet thud. As he turns to his front he is face to face with a young girl with \*red hair\* coughing in the smoke.

JACKSON VO  
Oh god, leave her alone... Please

Jackson begins to crawl forward as the young girl begins to SCREAM DRYLY. She struggles to crawl away dragging her clothes further into the mud. She turns and Jackson limply grabs her ankle.

The girl whimpers briefly and kicks him in the face, she manages to pull herself up and as she stands her face can no longer be seen through the smoke.

The screams continue as more people struggle past him, choking and breathing heavily. He crawls until he reaches what remains of a white wall and pulls himself up begrudgingly.

EXT. DERELICT BUILDING - DAY

The Derelict white building no longer has any windows and there's muffled yelling inside and more glass breaking.

JACKSON VO  
Theres nothing here.

Nothing

Fuck, Did they know what this was? how to cure it? how to reverse it

could they have helped me or killed me...

I mean same thing.

Surely someone would have survived.

Dolores where is she?

Pause

Jackson for fuck sake this was stupid she's gone. this is gone. Should've just stayed in the woods, but NO you have to follow every \*stupid\* Sound.

Jackson briefly sees someone run from the building with a weapon.

JACKSON VO  
A gun this is it. He can do it. It can be over.

Jackson picks up the pace and follows the unknown person.

EXT. WOODS - EVENING

Jackson looks down and a bullet hits the ground by his feet. He's hitting branches and they rip his shirt as he goes past.

JACKSON VO  
Come on. Do it. Just stop and aim

He can't see clearly in front. There's just heavy breathing and footsteps that he's following.

JACKSON VO

Where are you! come on.

The human releases a gut wrenching scream and and there's a thud.

JACKSON VO

(Painfully)

No, shit

Jackson sees blood on a tree and continues forward.

you have to be kidding me. I just want one thing is that too much to

Pause

He can hear the quiet sound of a zombie eating. He turns and see's that it's Dolores. She still has the heart half in one hand and it bursts as she continues to devour the fresh corpse.

She gets up and walks back to the field. The sounds of some of the remaining restricted area survivors begin to disappear into the distance.

JACKSON VO

How? How are you still here?

He's struggling to keep up with her.

She stops and gets close to him like before. Sniffing as if she's checking he's not alive. After a brief moment she turns and begins walking at a slower pace.

JACKSON VO

Okay! maybe this isn't too bad. Maybe I mean I'm dead and I'm a cannibal

JACKSON VO

(Gags)

Okay it's **Bad**, but I have company right.

EXT. FIELD - EVENING

- Jackson and the female zombie are standing side by side
- The same music from the first montage begins to play
- the camera pans out revealing the field once again
- someone is running towards them from the distance

FADE TO BLACK