

PIMP DADDY

by

Brenton Charles Lonkey

FADE IN:

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - NIGHT

Two HUGE BLACK GUYS guard the entrance to a run down apartment building in the ghetto.

Women screaming can be heard from inside.

A slick as hell white Cadillac pulls up to the curb. The two Huge Black Guys run over to the car and open the door.

A pair of white ostrich skin shoes step out. A black as coal pimp cane comes into view.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Show me.

The two Huge Black Guys quickly show the stranger inside the building.

The stranger stops and turns around.

Meet PIMP DADDY, the slickest, illest of the ill to ever pimp out a chickenhead. He's a black man with a gold ring for every finger. He wears a pimptastic hat with his white fur coat. Around his neck he keeps several gold chains. Set on top of his pimp cane is a lion's head, red jewels for eyes.

Pimp Daddy stops his goons from entering with him.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)

I can handle dis here alone.

Pimp Daddy flips his hat and enters the building alone.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - NIGHT

Pimp Daddy smoothly walks into his whore house. Several bitches try to stop him from entering.

He bitch-slaps them across their faces.

HOE #1

Please! You gotta help her, Pimp Daddy!

PIMP DADDY

Bitch. You bettah get out of muh ma fuckin' way.

She backs up off him.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
That goes for all yall bitches.

Pimp Daddy walks up the stairs to where all the screaming is heard. He turns around and points his cane at his group of bitches downstairs.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
By the time I turn around, you  
bitches bettah be da fuck out of  
here.

He turns back around and continues to walk upstairs. All his hoes run for the entrance.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Pimp Daddy kicks open the door to Chasity's room.

CHASITY is a black and beautiful ebony princess prostitute. She wears a red nightie and a knife to her throat.

The man with the knife is BOHEEM. A coked up drug dealer with some anger issues.

CHASITY  
Pimp Daddy!

PIMP DADDY  
Chasity.

CHASITY  
Help me!

PIMP DADDY  
Stay tight.

BOHEEM  
Stay back, nigga! I'll cut dis here  
bitches throat like uh muthafucka!

Pimp Daddy steps a little closer.

PIMP DADDY  
There's no need for that. Just cool  
yourself, nigga.

CHASITY  
Help me!

PIMP DADDY  
Cool it, bitch!

BOHEEM  
Yeah. Cool it, bitch!

CHASITY  
Fuck you, muthafucker!

Boheem has her by the hair. Each time she talks, he pushes the knife deeper against her throat.

PIMP DADDY  
What's your name, nigga?

BOHEEM  
Fuckin' Boheem!

PIMP DADDY  
Well, fuckin' Boheem, ya got one of muh ma fuckin' bitches there wiff uh big ass knife to her throat.

BOHEEM  
Seems I do.

PIMP DADDY  
If ya was to kill her I'd be pretty upset about it.

Boheem pulls her head back by the hair to show Pimp Daddy that with one swipe he could slit her throat.

Pimp Daddy taps his fingers on the lion's head of his pimp cane.

BOHEEM  
One more move, nigga.

PIMP DADDY  
Where ya get such uh big knife, nigga?

BOHEEM  
This bitch had it under her fuckin' mattress.

PIMP DADDY  
She did?

CHASITY  
(to Boheem)  
It's to protect my ass from cocksuckin' crazy-ass niggas like you!

Boheem tugs on her hair to shut her up.

PIMP DADDY  
 Alright, alright. What would ya  
 like me to do, nigga?

BOHEEM  
 Let me get out of here.

PIMP DADDY  
 Nigga, ain't nobody keepin' ya  
 here. You're free to go. I'm sure  
 as hell ain't gonna stop ya.

BOHEEM  
 I know all about you.

PIMP DADDY  
 Yeah? What you know about me,  
 nigga?

BOHEEM  
 I know you don't take shit from no  
 motherfucker.

PIMP DADDY  
 No I don't.

BOHEEM  
 So soon as I let dis here bitch go,  
 you're gonna kill my black ass.

PIMP DADDY  
 Alright, listen. I'll let ya go.

BOHEEM  
 Bullshit!

PIMP DADDY  
 Listen here, nigga! A pimp's word  
 is golden. You have my word, I  
 won't touch ya.

BOHEEM  
 Yeah?

PIMP DADDY  
 But if one day we's cross paths  
 again... You bettah believe that  
 some shit will go down. Ya feel me?

Pimp Daddy steps aside.

BOHEEM  
 Yeah.

Boheem takes the knife off Chasity's neck and throws her on the bed.

He quickly runs out of the room.

Pimp Daddy slowly walks out.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy looks down off the second floor. Boheem carefully looks around. He holds the knife tightly in both hands.

The two Huge Black Guys come running in.

Boheem swipes the knife at them.

BOHEEM  
Get the fuck back!

Pimp Daddy points his cane at the two goons.

PIMP DADDY  
Let him go.

The two guards look at each other and back off.

Boheem runs out of the building.

Pimp Daddy goes back inside Chasity's room.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Chasity lies crying on her bed. Pimp Daddy takes off his coat, wraps it around her.

PIMP DADDY  
Mind tellin' me what ya did to make  
that nigga attack ya?

She sits up, wipes away her tears.

CHASITY  
I didn't do uh damn thing, Pimp  
Daddy. That cocksucker was high as  
uh fuckin' kite when he came in  
here. And when he found that  
fuckin' knife, he freaked out cause  
he thought I wanted to kill his  
stupid ass. Then the muthafucka had  
the nerve to bite me. I didn't do  
shit.

Pimp Daddy smirks.

CHASITY (CONT'D)

It isn't funny, Pimp Daddy. It's da truth.

Pimp Daddy takes out a pack of smokes and a gold lighter with the word "PIMP" engraved on the side.

PIMP DADDY

None of yall bitches ever tell da fuckin' truth.

CHASITY

I can't believe ya just let that crazy nigga go after what he did to me.

Pimp Daddy throws the pack of smokes on the bed, walks over to the window, lights the cig and peeks out the window.

PIMP DADDY

Bitch, you know me bettah than that. Come here.

Chasity gets up and looks out the window.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - NIGHT

Boheem runs to his car. He's stopped by the two Huge Black Guys. They beat baseball bats into their hands.

Boheem backs off and tries to run the other way. There he meets a gang of prostitutes.

They attack him like a swarm of enraged bees.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - NIGHT

Pimp Daddy pulls a gun out from his ankle gun holster and tosses it over to Chasity.

She catches it and looks at him.

PIMP DADDY

Next time someone pulls dis here shit, I might not be here to help. I suggest ya learn to pull da trigger. Now let me see.

CHASITY

See what?

PIMP DADDY

See what. Where he fuckin' bit you.

She shows him the bite mark on her shoulder.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)

That cocksucker sure took uh bite out of you, girl. Musta thought you had ah chocolate filling.

CHASITY

It hurts.

PIMP DADDY

I'm sure it does. You'll be fine. Try puttin' some Jack on it.

Pimp Daddy kisses her on the mouth, grabs his white fur coat and walks out.

CHASITY

(to herself)

Thank you, Pimp Daddy.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - DAY

Loud music fills the streets. The music comes from car stereos to boom boxes on stoops.

An Afro wearing 1970's pimp struts down the sidewalk.

Meet VONDEL (a.k.a TUNAFISH). He's one smooth black criminal with one extra smooth slide in his step. Most of his teeth are gold but the two front ones are silver. He wears a brown silky shirt with a flower pattern design. His gold chains jingle around as he struts. On his feet, he wears a pair of green alligator skin shoes.

All the fine ass hoochies take notice of him as he walks on by without even giving them a second glance.

He struts on by pickin' his Afro.

A glimpse of the name Chasity is seen tattooed on his wrist.

INT. WHITE JOHN'S CAR - DAY

A WHITE JOHN reaches into his pocket to take out his wallet to pay LADORIS, an older looking hooker with huge hair. He grabs her by the neck and punches her in the face.

Blood shoots out of her nose.

LADORIS

Help!

He grabs her wrist and bites her on the arm.

EXT. WHITE JOHN'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

Vondel hears the screams and runs over to the car to help her.

He pulls out a gun from the back of his pants and BUTTS the window with it.

The glass shatters...

He reaches in, pulls out the White John and throws him against the car.

The White John tries to fight back but is taken down a size when the gun is shoved in his face.

VONDEL

What's wrong wiff ya?

WHITE JOHN

I'm not really sure.

VONDEL

You on PCP?

The White John smiles.

WHITE JOHN

I got something better than that.

VONDEL

I don't wanna see ya on dis here block no more. Down here we's got our own way of dealing wiff coked up pieces of shit like you.

The White John smiles.

WHITE JOHN

Can I leave?

VONDEL

Sure, muthafucka. But you're leave that `64.

WHITE JOHN

I can't let you do that.

VONDEL  
Can't let me do what, muthafucka?

Vondel cocks the gun.

WHITE JOHN  
Fine. But let me get my shit out of  
it first.

VONDEL  
Your shit in that car?

WHITE JOHN  
Yeah.

VONDEL  
Then it ain't your shit no more.

WHITE JOHN  
Fuck, man. C'mon!

Vondel BASHES him over the head with the butt of the gun.

WHITE JOHN (CONT'D)  
Fuck!

VONDEL  
Get out da fuck outta here.

The White John runs off down the street holding his head as  
his bleeds down his face.

WHITE JOHN  
You'll regret this!

VONDEL  
Yeah, yeah. Crazy motherfucker.

Vondel goes around to the passenger's side and helps LaDoris  
out of the car.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
LaDoris, you okay?

LADORIS  
He bit my arm, Vondel.

She shows him her arm.

VONDEL  
That looks bad, girl.

LADORIS  
You shoulda shot his stupid cracka  
ass!

VONDEL  
Shootin' white boys his too much  
trouble. Here.

He hands her the car keys.

LADORIS  
For me?

She smiles and hugs him.

INT. DARK ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

A broken and beaten Boheem bangs his head against the brick walls of the two buildings. Back and forth he switches from smashing his head into the left and right wall.

TRIMMIE walks by. She's a white hooker with too much makeup on.

BOHEEM  
How much!

Trimmie stops and walks back over to the entrance of the alley.

TRIMMIE  
What you doin' in there?

BOHEEM  
How much for uh fuck?

TRIMMIE  
A blow job is 10. A fuck is 20.

Boheem reaches into his pocket and pulls out a nasty looking twenty dollar bill.

She smiles and walks into the alley.

Boheem rests against the left wall. She takes the twenty and stuffs it in her bra.

BOHEEM  
What's yo' name?

TRIMMIE  
Trimmie. What about you, daddy?

BOHEEM

Boheem.

TRIMMIE

Nice to meet you, baby.

Boheem coughs up some blood. It oozes from his mouth, down his chin, and on his shirt.

She backs away from him.

BOHEEM

Where ya goin', sexy?

TRIMMIE

You don't look so good. You should see a doctor or somethin'.

BOHEEM

I don't need medical advise from a whore. Now suck muh ma fuckin' cock.

TRIMMIE

You sure you're up for this?

BOHEEM

Oh, it's up, baby.

Trimmie walks over and gets down on her knees.

Boheem unzips his pants.

TRIMMIE

You paid for a fuck, remember?

BOHEEM

Just do it.

Boheem keeps rubbing his face. He scratches it until it bleeds.

He throws up blood on her head. She falls back wiping it out of her hair.

Boheem falls to the ground with his head between Trimmie's legs.

TRIMMIE

Hello?

She tries to back up but the alley is too narrow. She lifts his head up.

He looks dead as a doornail.

TRIMMIE (CONT'D)

Wake up.

She tries shaking him.

His hand moves closer to her thigh.

TRIMMIE (CONT'D)

Mister? This will cost you more.

He lifts his head up and takes a bite out of her snatch. She screams out in pain.

TRIMMIE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

Trimmie feels around on the nasty floor for something sharp. She finds it in a broken bottle.

She shoves it in his cheek. Blood squirts out everywhere. She swipes it across to the other side.

TRIMMIE (CONT'D)

Help me!

She stabs him in the eye with it.

Bohem rolls over with the piece of glass stuck in his eye.

Trimmie staggers up and runs the other way through the alleyway.

She grabs at her crotch as she trips over every little thing in her way.

Her hooker heels echo through the dark alley.

A loud horrific yell is heard behind her. She screams and runs faster.

Footsteps running after her.

TRIMMIE (CONT'D)

Help me!

She runs face first right into a wall. She falls back and hits the floor.

Trimmie gets to her feet with a broken nose. She feels around in the darkness. She feels the wall in front of her.

TRIMMIE (CONT'D)

Dead end? No!

Heavy breathing is heard behind her.

She turns around to find an UNDEAD BOHEEM right behind her.

He grabs her by the throat and smiles at her. The sharp glass from the broken bottle has split both his cheeks open. His jaw opens even wider like a shark.

He takes a bite out of her face. Blood shoots out everywhere.

EXT. DARK ALLEYWAY - MORNING

Police have blocked off the alley with yellow tape.

SIR MAWN stares at the alleyway. He wears a copper colored pimp coat with a black pimp hat. He's a black pimp with a white pimp cane. A gold chain around his neck reads "Sir Mawn". On his feet, he wears a pair of pimp styling crocodile skin shoes.

He rips the tape off the wall and walks into the alley.

BLACK COP

Hey!

Sir Mawn turns around.

A BLACK COP stands behind him, coffee in hand.

BLACK COP (CONT'D)

You're late.

SIR MAWN

Show it to me.

INT. DARK ALLEYWAY - MORNING

Sir Mawn and the Black Cop slowly walk down the alley. A blood trail leads them to a pool of blood at a dead end.

SIR MAWN

What happened?

BLACK COP

Someone reported a disturbance late last night. By the time we got here, there was nothing but a giant streak of blood as you can see here.

SIR MAWN

A fuckin' shitload of blood but no body?

BLACK COP

Yeah, no body was recovered. But with that amount of blood, there should be one. I thought maybe it could have been one of your girls. You've been good to me, so-

The Black Cop's radio chirps off.

Distorted yelling.

BLACK COP (CONT'D)

Hold on.

The Black Cop checks on his radio.

Sir Mawn crouches down and investigates the scene. He notices a blood stained twenty dollar bill wadded up in a ball next to a trash can.

He unfolds the bloodied twenty dollar bill.

SIR MAWN

Trimmie.

BLACK COP

(to radio)

Copy that, I'm on my way.

(to Sir Mawn)

You find somethin'?

SIR MAWN

Nah, nothin'.

BLACK COP

Listen, I don't know what is going on, but I just got called into the city for some kind of emergency.

SIR MAWN

Yeah, I'm done here. You go do your thing.

BLACK COP

If I hear anything, I'll let you know.

INT. LORD DANIELLE'S RESTAURANT - DAY

Sir Mawn walks into a nice Italian restaurant. The place is pretty empty. As soon as Sir Mawn walks in, a couple of old women leave in fright.

SIR MAWN  
Lord Denielle!

A dish drops in the back of the kitchen.

A man clears his throat and steps out from around the corner.

LORD DENIELLE steps out in an all black pimpin' suit. He's black with a scar down both cheeks. He wears a gold necklace with a huge gold dollar sign on it. On his feet, he wears a pair of lizard skin shoes.

LORD DENIELLE  
You got some fuckin' nerve yellin'  
that name around in here.

SIR MAWN  
D. We need to talk.

LORD DENIELLE  
Have uh seat.

Sir Mawn takes a seat at a table with Lord Denielle.

SIR MAWN  
It's been uh long time.

LORD DENIELLE  
How you like my fuckin' place?

SIR MAWN  
A nigga wiff an Italian restaurant  
in da ghetto. What's not to like?

Sir Mawn smiles.

LORD DENIELLE  
So how have ya been, nigga?

SIR MAWN  
Same ol' same ol'. Workin',  
mackin', and occasionally gettin'  
paid.

They laugh.

LORD DENIELLE  
I hear that, nigga. So what can I  
do ya for?

SIR MAWN  
Trimmie.

LORD DENIELLE  
She's one uh yo bitches, right?  
What about her?

SIR MAWN  
I think she's dead.

Sir Mawn throws down the bloodied twenty dollar bill.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
I found that next to uh shitload of  
blood.

LORD DENIELLE  
Hold on, how you know it's her?

SIR MAWN  
She's missin'. Nonna mah bitches  
recall seein' her last night. And  
she has yet to check in wiff me.

LORD DENIELLE  
That unusual?

SIR MAWN  
For her it is.  
(beat)  
D, I'm fuckin' concerned. And you  
know when ah nigga like me gets  
concerned, shit ain't right.

LORD DENIELLE  
What would ya like me to do?

SIR MAWN  
Find out what ya can.

LORD DENIELLE  
I'm out of da information game. I  
don't pimp nahh mo' either. Gone  
clean as uh fuckin' nun's rape  
whistle.

SIR MAWN  
I find that hard to believe.

LORD DENIELLE  
This little restaurant is all I  
wants or need anymore.

SIR MAWN  
Nigga.  
(beat)  
You've changed. Back in da day, if  
ya heard someone was puttin' in  
some work, we'd come to you. We  
figure yo ass was either watchin'  
the game or puttin' in some work  
yourself. Or knew who was lookin'.

LORD DENIELLE  
Just livin' mah life bitches free.  
(beat)  
But...

SIR MAWN  
But what?

LORD DENIELLE  
I hear things from time to time.

SIR MAWN  
What kind of things?

LORD DENIELLE  
For one, been uh couple of cases of  
bitches getting attacked da last  
couple of days.

SIR MAWN  
I thought ya was out of da game?

Lord Denielle pulls out a pack of smokes.

LORD DENIELLE  
I still keep my fuckin' ear to da  
ground now and again. Things got uh  
way of finding me.

SIR MAWN  
So who was attacked?

LORD DENIELLE  
LaDoris.

SIR MAWN  
That's Tuna's bitch, right? Who  
else?

LORD DENIELLE  
You haven't heard?

SIR MAWN  
Heard what?

LORD DENIELLE  
Shit, man. You won't like it.

SIR MAWN  
Tell me, nigga.

LORD DENIELLE  
Hear the first was Chasity.

SIR MAWN  
Shit. When?

LORD DENIELLE  
Few nights ago. Nigga had a knife  
to her throat.

SIR MAWN  
Is she alright?

LORD DENIELLE  
Why not go see for yourself, nigga?  
You still talk to da rest of da  
pimps?

SIR MAWN  
Nah, nigga. What about you?

LORD DENIELLE  
Listen. This shit between yall  
three niggas is just that. Between  
yall three niggas. But she's yo'  
fuckin' sister, homie.

Lord Denielle lights up a cig.

SIR MAWN  
She was.

LORD DENIELLE  
Ain't no was about it. That's yo  
blood there, that shit don't change  
cause she hookin'.

SIR MAWN  
It's more complicated than that, D.  
Anyway, I gotta go.

LORD DENIELLE  
Shit, I didn't mean to get all  
Oprah on ya.

SIR MAWN  
Nah, man. It ain't like that.

LORD DENIELLE  
Whatever it is, it was great to see  
ya again, nigga. Regardless of the  
reason.

SIR MAWN  
Yeah. Same here, nigga.

Sir Mawn gets up. They slap hands and he leaves the  
restaurant.

Lord Denielle takes a drag, walks over to a closed door and  
knocks twice.

The door slides opens and he creeps in.

INT. DRUG LAB - CONTINUOUS

Lord Denielle walks into a secret drug lab. On two long  
tables there are scales and a shitload of white powder.

ARTRELL, a huge fat black guy, sits at the table on the  
right, with his belly hanging out of a shirt, a white mask  
over his mouth, goggles over his eyes, and a pair of chemical  
black latex gloves over his pudgy hands.

He's weighing a brick of the white stuff and marks it with a  
black marker.

LORD DENIELLE  
Artrell.

ARTRELL  
Yeah?

LORD DENIELLE  
Where's that junkie?

Artrell takes off his mask and goggles.

ARTRELL  
Boheem? Hasn't showed up in da last  
couple of days. Same for uh couple  
of our other guys too.

Lord Denielle walks over to the left-sided table and grabs a brick of the white stuff.

LORD DENIELLE

What the fuck is going on? This shit is moving but I ain't seeing da profit, Artrell.

ARTRELL

Maybe this shit is too new. It might take uh while to catch on wiff these junkies.

LORD DENIELLE

Have ya been trying it?

ARTRELL

Hell no.

LORD DENIELLE

I don't wanna catch that piggy nose of yours anywhere near dis here shit again. Ya hear?

ARTRELL

Yeah, I hear ya.

Lord Denielle looks around the room. A huge old fashioned 1960's refrigerator rattles around in the corner.

LORD DENIELLE

And get that thing fuckin' fixed already.

ARTRELL

What did that guy want?

LORD DENIELLE

He's just uh nigga from da past. Nothing to trip about.

Artrell drops another brick on the scale.

Lord Denielle walks out.

Artrell waits a second to make sure he's gone. He takes a spoonful of the white stuff and snorts it.

He gets up, walks over to the fridge and takes a look at it. He gives it a hard WHACK on the side. The rattling gets louder and more fierce.

Artrell unplugs it from the wall.

The rattling stops.

He opens the door, pulls out a sandwich and takes a bite out of the middle.

A left unchecked burner ignites a box of tissues.

ARTRELL

Shit!

Artrell puts the sandwich back in the fridge and runs over to put out the small flame.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - NIGHT

No people. A few cars are parked in strange and odd angles, the streets have been abandoned.

A strong gust of wind blows down the empty street. Trash blows around on the sidewalks.

INT. '79 CADILLAC - NIGHT

A '79 Cadillac pulls up to the curb. Sir Mawn sits inside. He turns the car off and stares at a building across the street.

SIR MAWN

(to himself)

Hey Tuna. What's goin' on?

Sir Mawn nervously taps his fingers on the steering wheel.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)

(to himself)

Been awhile. How ya been, nigga?  
How it... Fuck.

Sir Mawn makes a fist and breathes through it. He pulls out his gold lighter and kisses it for good luck. The lighter has the word "PIMP" engraved on the side just like Pimp Daddy's.

He tosses it on the dashboard.

INT. ALLEY - NIGHT

...The sound of SLOSHING footsteps coming from a pitch-black alleyway...

Deep groaning moans...

EXT. '79 CADILLAC (PARKED) - NIGHT

Sir Mawn steps out of the Cadi and fixes his suit. He reaches back into the car and pulls out his pimp hat and cane.

He SLAMS the door shut and walks across the street, heads toward the building he's been glaring at for the last couple of minutes.

EXT. VONDEL'S WHORE HOUSE - NIGHT

Sir Mawn knocks on the front door to the building. LaDoris opens the door with a bandage on her arm.

LADORIS

Sir Mawn?

SIR MAWN

Miss me?

LaDoris smiles and shoves a lit cigarette in her mouth.

LADORIS

Not one tiny bit.

Sir Mawn looks over at her arm.

SIR MAWN

Nasty work.

LADORIS

Feels as good as it looks.

LaDoris blows smoke in his face.

LADORIS (CONT'D)

What the fuck sup now? You here to see Vondel?

Sir Mawn swats the smoke away.

SIR MAWN

Who?

LADORIS

Tuna.

SIR MAWN

Yeah. He in?

LADORIS

That nigga is always in.

LaDoris walks past him.

SIR MAWN  
Good to see ya well.

LADORIS  
Fuck you, nigga.

SIR MAWN  
If ya was my fuckin' bitch, ya  
wouldn't have dis here attitude.

LaDoris laughs.

LADORIS  
You need to check that pimp hand of  
yours. Heard one of yo' ho's gone  
missin'. Nigga that weak couldn't  
handle a hoe like me.

Sir Mawn points his pimp cane at her.

SIR MAWN  
Your ass has been warned, bitch.

She smirks and walks off.

Sir Mawn enters the building.

INT. VONDEL'S WHORE HOUSE - NIGHT

The inside is a completely different story from the outside.  
All the action is going down in Vondel's whore house.

Loud music floods the building. Everyone dances together,  
boys, girls, hookers and Johns.

Sir Mawn pushes through the crowd, heads up the stairs to the  
next floor.

EXT. VONDEL'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Sir Mawn knocks on the door. He fixes his clothes again to  
make him look presentable.

Vondel opens the door with a smile. As soon as he sees who it  
is, the smile drops.

VONDEL  
Mawn.

SIR MAWN

Tuna.

VONDEL

I don't go by that name no mo'.

SIR MAWN

Sorry. I mean Vondel.

VONDEL

What ya doin' here?

SIR MAWN

Can I come in?

VONDEL

Don't think so.

SIR MAWN

We need to talk, nigga. It's about Chasity.

VONDEL

What about her?

SIR MAWN

Can we's do dis somewhere else?

VONDEL

Yeah, let's talk outside.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

LaDoris walks over to the new car she got from that John who bit her.

It's parked off in an alleyway. She staggers to the car with a cigarette in one hand and her purse in the other.

LADORIS

Shit.

She wipes some sweat from her brow.

EXT. VONDEL'S WHORE HOUSE - NIGHT

Sir Mawn waits patiently outside. He looks around at the empty streets and buildings.

Vondel steps out with a new shirt on.

SIR MAWN  
Your block is fuckin' quiet.

Vondel looks around, fixes his collar.

VONDEL  
It's not usually like dis here.  
Must be some kind of holiday.

SIR MAWN  
How ya been?

VONDEL  
I'm pretty sure dis here is  
important. If it wasn't, I doubt  
you'd be here. So fuck all that  
small talk an' get to it.

SIR MAWN  
Trimmie. One of my bitches. She's  
gone missin'.

VONDEL  
What does that got to do wiff  
Chasity, nigga?

SIR MAWN  
You haven't heard? She was attacked  
da other night.

VONDEL  
What?

SIR MAWN  
From what I hear, she's fine, don't  
worry.

Vondel walks out into the street.

Sir Mawn follows.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - CONTINUOUS

Vondel and Sir Mawn walk together down the empty street.

VONDEL  
Have ya talked to her?

SIR MAWN  
No. Denielle told me about it.

VONDEL  
What about Pimp Daddy?

SIR MAWN

Nah. You're da only one I've talked wiff.

VONDEL

She's yo' sister.

SIR MAWN

I can't stand her being wiff him.

VONDEL

You couldn't stand her being wiff anyone.

SIR MAWN

She was bettah off wiff you.

VONDEL

She didn't love me like she loved him.

They stop walking.

SIR MAWN

I wants dis here bad blood between ya an' me to end. Just squash it. Right here. Right now.

VONDEL

A lot's happened to fuck things up. I'm not sure if we's can get what we's had back.

SIR MAWN

Whatever happened to bros 'bfoe hoes?

VONDEL

She happened.

SIR MAWN

Yeah.

VONDEL

I wanna see her.

SIR MAWN

Me too.

VONDEL

What about Pimp Daddy?

Sir Mawn smirks.

SIR MAWN  
One fuckin' thing at uh time,  
nigga.

EXT. LADORIS' CAR - NIGHT

...Loud moans echo through the empty streets and alleyways...  
LaDoris looks around.

LADORIS  
Who's dere!

The moans stop.

She lies her purse on the roof of the car and takes out her car keys, goes around to the trunk and unlocks it.

Slowly she opens the trunk...

Her mouth drops open.

Her eyes look like they're gonna pop right out of her head.

LADORIS (CONT'D)  
I'm fuckin' rich.

INT. LADORIS' CAR - TRUNK - CONTINUOUS

Inside the trunk of the car, hundreds of white powdered bricks.

On top sits a two barrel sawed-off shotgun.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - NIGHT

Something in the shadows walks toward the alley LaDoris parked her car.

The shadow moans to get LaDoris to notice.

EXT. LADORIS' CAR - CONTINUOUS

LaDoris tries her best to see through the darkness.

LADORIS  
Who's dere?!

The moan turns into a snarl. The figure runs after LaDoris. The light hits the figure to reveal Trimmie with her face missing.

LADORIS (CONT'D)

Trimmie?

LaDoris reaches for the shotgun in the trunk.

Trimmie runs over, jumps up on the car, runs after her on the roof leaving holes in the windshield from her hooker heels.

Trimmie lands on the trunk door and brings it down on LaDoris' hand.

LaDoris screams out in pain. Her hand breaks off from her wrist.

Blood shoots out everywhere.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - NIGHT

Vondel hears LaDoris scream.

VONDEL

LaDoris.

He runs off up the street with Sir Mawn right behind.

EXT. LADORIS' CAR - NIGHT

Trimmie grabs LaDoris by the ears and rips them off. She reaches into LaDoris' mouth and pulls out her tongue.

LaDoris tosses around on the ground like a fish out of water. Trimmie takes several bites out of her arms and throat.

A gargled sound is the only thing left of her screams.

VONDEL (O.C.)

LaDoris!

Trimmie sniffs the air. Blood oozes out of her half missing face.

She grabs LaDoris by the hair and drags her off into the dark alley.

Vondel and Sir Mawn run over to LaDoris' car.

They notice the blood trail.

A loud moan is heard deep within the alley. Some other moans follow. The loud moans echo throughout the empty streets and narrow alleyways.

SIR MAWN  
What da fuck was that?

Vondel follows the blood trail.

Sir Mawn grabs him by the arm.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
Wait.

VONDEL  
What da fuck, nigga?

SIR MAWN  
Don't.

VONDEL  
We gotta help her!

SIR MAWN  
She dead, nigga. Just like Trimmie.

VONDEL  
I'm going in there.

SIR MAWN  
You fuckin' stupid? You hear that  
creepy shit in there? There's some  
crazy niggas in there.

The moans get closer and louder.

VONDEL  
What are you talkin' about? This  
could just be a fuckin' animal  
attack or somethin'.

SIR MAWN  
Nigga, it's da fuckin' ghetto,  
when's da last time you've seen an  
animal around here that wasn't ah  
fuckin' rat?

VONDEL  
You think this is some personal  
shit? Someone movin' in on our  
blocks?

SIR MAWN  
Could be. Could just be some crazy  
muthafucka wiff a knife. Either  
way, I think we need to warn Pimp  
Daddy.

Vondel walks over to an ear on the ground. He sees the keys  
in the car trunk.

VONDEL  
Yeah. Fine, I'm wiff ya. I'll warn  
Pimp Daddy an' make sure Chasity is  
alright.

SIR MAWN  
I'm comin'.

VONDEL  
No.

Vondel takes the keys out of the trunk lock and tosses it  
over to Sir Mawn.

SIR MAWN  
What? Why not?

VONDEL  
Get D an' meet me at Pimp Daddy's.

SIR MAWN  
Alright. Here.

Sir Mawn tosses Vondel his car keys.

VONDEL  
Get goin'.

SIR MAWN  
What about you?

VONDEL  
I ain't goin' anywhere without a  
gun and checkin' on my bitches  
first.

SIR MAWN  
Alright, you handle your shit.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - NIGHT

Vondel runs down the street to his building. Sir Mawn honks  
the horn as he passes by.

EXT. VONDEL'S WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vondel stops at the entrance to his building and looks around the empty street.

He turns back around and enters the building.

INT. VONDEL'S WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vondel walks into a now completely empty building. The music still plays but the people are nowhere to be found.

Blood and guts cover the floor, walls and ceiling. Big chunks of flesh slide off the ceiling and onto the floor with a SPLAT.

VONDEL

Hello?!

Nothing.

He slowly walks over to the source of the music and turns it off.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

Hello! Jesus, someone answer me,  
damn it!

Vondel steps over the huge chunks of guts and torn flesh on the floor to go upstairs.

INT. VONDEL'S WHORE HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Vondel enters his room and within a second he comes out with a pistol and his Afro pick.

A loud THUD is heard in a room at the end of the hall. He cocks his gun and slowly walks to the room the noise was heard.

The sound of sloppy eating is heard on the other end of the door. Almost like sex sounds.

EXT. NUMBERLESS DOOR - CONTINUOUS

The numbers to the door have been torn off. Huge scratches take its place.

A finger nail is stuck in the wood of the door. Vondel slowly turns the knob.

He swings open the door to reveal Trimmie and LaDoris both eating one of his hookers.

They stop and look up at him.

He stares at the hooker they're enjoying. She's still alive. Her left eye has been torn out and her jaw is hanging on by a thread. Her hair has been mostly pulled out, both her arms and legs are missing.

Vondel dry heaves and eventually vomits on the floor.

The two undead hookers stand up.

Vondel aims the gun at Trimmie then at LaDoris.

VONDEL

LaDoris?

She turns around and screams.

Vondel shoots her in the head.

Nothing happens.

He points the gun at her again, then brings it down to the hooker they were eating.

He shoots her in the chest.

She dies immediately.

The severed legs and arms start kicking around on the floor.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

What da fuck?

The half eaten hooker sits up.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

Trimmie and LaDoris run after Vondel. He quickly shuts the door and backs away.

They bang on the door trying to get it open. Heavy breathing can be heard from the bottom of the door. Some fingers wiggle out underneath.

Vondel slowly steps away, not taking an eye off the door.

He reaches the staircase just before...

The door BURSTS open.

Trimmie and LaDoris run after him.

Vondel jets down the staircase.

EXT. VONDEL'S BLOCK - NIGHT

Vondel runs as fast as he can across the street to Sir Mawn's car.

Trimmie and LaDoris, along with many other undead hookers, run after him.

They creep out from the alleys, houses, everywhere.

INT. '79 CADILLAC(PARKED) - NIGHT

Vondel quickly gets in the car. He fidgets with the car keys.

Trimmie jumps up on the hood. The others bang themselves onto the car.

Vondel shoves the key into the ignition. The headlights come on. Standing in front of the car is LaDoris.

Vondel steps on the gas and runs her over. Trimmie falls off the hood.

The gold "Pimp" lighter slides off the dashboard and onto his lap.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTAURANT - PRE-DAWN

Lord Denielle flips the OPEN sign over to CLOSED.

Most of the lights are off in his restaurant. Just the ones in the kitchen are left.

The streets on his block are empty. The sun is set to rise.

Lord Denielle opens the door and looks out.

EXT. LORD DENIELLE'S BLOCK - DAWN

The streets are completely empty. Most of the cars look abandoned.

All the lights to the buildings are out. Some moans echo in the background.

INT. ALLEYWAY - DAWN

A loud scream echoes through the streets. A cat hisses then screeches.

Boheem reaches out, grabs a fat orange cat.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTAURANT - DAWN

Lord Denielle closes the door and shuts the blinds. He whistles a tune as he walks into the kitchen.

LORD DENIELLE (O.C.)  
Fatboy!

Lord Denielle walks out of the kitchen and into his drug lab.

INT. DRUG LAB - DAWN

The lights are turned off in the drug lab, Lord Denielle reaches around in the dark for the switch.

He finds it and turns the lights back on.

Artrell lies face down on the table.

LORD DENIELLE  
Wake up, you fat fuck.

Lord Denielle walks over to the fridge.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
My sandwich bettah not be in here.  
I told ya not to take shit from da  
kitchen. Ya' dig?

The fridge jumps around.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
And fix dis here fuckin' piece of  
shit fridge!

Lord Denielle opens the fridge and takes out the half eaten sandwich.

He inspects it closely.

The fridge has stopped shaking.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
Motherfucker took uh bite out of  
muh ma fuckin' sandwich.

Artrell sits up. Blood drips from his mouth and nostrils.

Lord Denielle takes a bite from the end. The sandwich screams out in pain.

Lord Denielle chokes on the piece in his mouth but quickly gets it down.

He holds the sandwich out as it wiggles around in his hand.

The meat in the sandwich flaps around between the two pieces of bread like it's alive.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
What da fuck?

Lord Denielle throws the sandwich back into the fridge. The fridge rattles around again.

Artrell gets up and walks over to Lord Denielle.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
What da fuck is dis?

Lord Denielle notices the plug to the freezer not plugged into the wall.

The fridge bounces around like crazy. Artrell waddles after Lord Denielle.

Lord Denielle backs away from the fridge. He turns around and sees the undead Artrell coming after him.

He quickly dodges Artrell, grabs whatever he can off the table and throws it at him.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
Get da fuck off me, Artrell. Back  
away from me!

Lord Denielle throws the scale at him.

Nothing.

He throws bag after bag of his white powder at him. It does nothing but make him angry.

Lord Denielle quickly backs away from the zombie covered in white powder.

He races for the door and shuts it behind him.

INT. LADORIS' CAR(MOVING) - DAWN

Sir Mawn drives fast down the empty streets of the ghetto. He makes a quick turn and enters Lord Denielle's block.

A rattle in the trunk keeps getting louder and louder.

Sir Mawn looks back to see what the problem is. He turns his attention back up front to find Boheem standing out in the middle of the road.

SIR MAWN

Shit!

Sir Mawn tries to swerve the car out of the way but he's too late. He SMASHES into Boheem. His head collides with the hood and windshield.

Boheem, still alive, reaches out for Sir Mawn, mouth chomping.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)

What the fuck?!

The car swerves...

A blast FIRES from the backseat.

The passenger seat EXPLODES next to Sir Mawn, hitting Boheem in the face. Blood and brains fill the front seat.

The car tips over and slides until hitting a telephone pole.

EXT. LADORIS' CAR - DAWN

Sir Mawn crawls his way out from under the wreckage. Blood and tiny cuts cover his face and hands.

The trunk drops open and everything in the back falls out.

Sir Mawn looks around in a daze.

No one is in sight. Just a couple of abandoned cars.

Sir Mawn staggers over to the trunk.

Bricks of the white stuff have fallen out all over the place, along with the sawed-off shotgun.

Sir Mawn picks up a brick of the white stuff and examines it.

SIR MAWN  
 (to himself)  
 Coke?

He smells it and gags.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
 Shit. Expired coke?

Sir Mawn grabs the shotgun.

Loud moans can be heard behind him.

Boheem stumbles around with most of his head missing. A couple of others step out from alleys to join him.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
 (in shock)  
 Motherfucker.

Their slow pace quickly turns into a fast run.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
 Back up off me, nigga.

Sir Mawn points the shotgun at them but it doesn't seem to be intimidating them.

Sir Mawn gives up and limps his way over to Lord Denielle's restaurant just up ahead.

LaDoris' severed hand crawls its way out from under a stack of white powder bricks. It scampers away from the accident and after Sir Mawn.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTAURANT - DAWN

Sir Mawn breaks through the glass door to Lord D's restaurant. He quickly takes a table and barricades the door.

Lord Denielle holds onto the door knob of his secret drug lab.

Sir Mawn takes notice.

SIR MAWN  
 You ain't gonna believe what jus'  
 fuckin' happen, yo.

LORD DENIELLE  
 Fuckin' try me.

SIR MAWN  
What da fuck is goin' on?

LORD DENIELLE  
I don't fuckin' know!

Artrell bangs on the door.

SIR MAWN  
What da fuck is in dere?

LORD DENIELLE  
A very mad, very fat, very soon to  
be dead motherfucker.

Sir Mawn sees a bag of white stuff next to Lord Denielle by  
the door.

SIR MAWN  
What's that?

LORD DENIELLE  
What's what?

SIR MAWN  
That bag.

LORD DENIELLE  
It's nuttin'. You gonna help me  
here?

SIR MAWN  
You're sellin' dope?

LORD DENIELLE  
What?

SIR MAWN  
There's uh `64 full of that shit  
out front. That shit yours?

Lord Denielle struggles with the door.

LORD DENIELLE  
Look around you, motherfucker! Look  
around! We got bigger things  
happenin' right here!

SIR MAWN  
Oh, I'm lookin'. I'm lookin',  
nigga. You don't wanna know what I  
fuckin' see.

Lord Denielle looks at the shotgun in Sir Mawn's hand.

They look each other in the eyes.

LORD DENIELLE  
You thinkin' bout usin' that?

SIR MAWN  
If I gots to.

LORD DENIELLE  
I sure as fuck ain't about to let  
you use that on me.

SIR MAWN  
What?

Sweat pours down Lord Denielle's face. He looks sickly.

LORD DENIELLE  
You can't have it, nigga. You can't  
take it from me!

SIR MAWN  
What the fuck is wrong with you,  
nigga?

Lord Denielle quickly lets go of the door and runs off.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
Where you goin'?!

Artrell waddles out covered in white powder.

Boheem and his undead friends BUST through the window. Sir Mawn runs for the kitchen.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S KITCHEN - DAWN

Sir Mawn nervously searches for an exit. He readies the shotgun at the entryway.

Sir Mawn limps his way to the back exit. He opens the door to find more of Boheem's undead friends.

SIR MAWN  
Fuck you!

He quickly shuts the door in their faces and limps back the way he came.

Artrell waddles into the kitchen.

Sir Mawn flips open the shotgun, only one shell left.

Sir Mawn grabs a kitchen knife, throws it, stabbing him in the gut. The knife slips down, spilling his insides out onto the tile floor.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
That is fuckin' nasty!

The back exit door CRASHES open. Even more undead scatter in. Artrell's fat body blocks the way out.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
Fuck!

The undead run toward him.

Sir Mawn only got one shot...

He looks over at the wall beside Artrell.

Sir Mawn makes a run for the wall. The undead neighbors run after him.

Sir Mawn SMASHES through the wall.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Sir Mawn crashes through to the other side. He shakes off the debris and runs up stairs to the second floor.

Everyone follows.

LaDoris' hand scampers across the room.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - DAWN

Lord Denielle searches each room for something. He runs in and out in a hurry.

SIR MAWN (O.C.)  
Come back here, nigga!

Lord Denielle turns around to find Sir Mawn at the end of the staircase pointing the shotgun at him.

Lord Denielle makes a break for one of the rooms.

Sir Mawn follows.

SIR MAWN (CONT'D)  
What the fuck is wrong with you,  
nigga?!

INT. ABANDONED ROOM - DAWN

Lord Denielle pushes an old dusty desk against the door.

Sir Mawn can be heard trying to kick it in.

LORD DENIELLE

Don't think I don't see it. I know what you want, nigga. You wanna kill me and take over my operation. Well, fuck you! It ain't happenin'!

SIR MAWN (O.C.)

You're sick, nigga. You ain't thinkin' straight.

Lord Denielle taps on the walls of this dusty abandoned room. He gets to a part of the wall that sounds hollow when he taps it.

He smiles.

LORD DENIELLE

Found ya.

The banging stops.

Everything is quiet. The floor boards creek as Sir Mawn walks around.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)

What is ya doin'?!

Sir Mawn BUSTS through the wall like he did in the kitchen.

Lord Denielle shoves his hand into the hollow area he was tapping.

Sir Mawn aims the shotgun at him.

SIR MAWN

Cool your shit, nigga. I ain't gonna hurt-

Lord Denielle pulls out an UZI from the wall. Sir Mawn runs for the fire escape.

Lord Denielle fires at him as he makes his escape. Sir Mawn flies through the window and onto the fire escape.

LORD DENIELLE

How'd ya like mah street sweeper?!  
Been keepin' dis here sweetie  
hidden in dis here wall for almost  
five motherfuckin' years. Never did  
I think I'd get to use it. Look at  
me now, muthafucka!

SIR MAWN (O.C.)

What da fuck is wrong wiff you?!

Sir Mawn runs past the huge hole in the wall he made from crashing in.

Lord Denielle quickly fires at him.

INT. SECOND FLOOR - DAWN

Lord Denielle runs out after Sir Mawn.

Two of the five rooms have their doors shut. Some of Boheem's dead friends try to get up the staircase.

Lord Denielle shoots them back down.

LORD DENIELLE

Look atcha! You're hidin' like some  
fuckin' ghetto street rat! You  
cocksuckers never goddit!

Lord Denielle shoots up the first closed door. He kicks it in and fires inside.

He steps back out.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)

All dis here time we's was keepin'  
da streets clean from drug dealers,  
not once did any of ya realize da  
fuckin' money dey was makin'.

Lord Denielle walks over to the other closed door.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)

I sure as fuck did! After yo sista  
broke up da gang, I realized my  
fuckin' true path in life. And it  
didn't involve pimpin' out some  
honey to make me muh motherfuckin'  
money.

Lord Denielle kicks in the door and fires inside.

He runs out.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
Where is ya?!

He looks around waiting for anything to blow Sir Mawn's cover.

Lord Denielle walks slowly over to each room. He readies his Uzi just incase Sir Mawn tries anything.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
Eanie, meanie, minie, moe, catch a nigga by his toe.

Out of nowhere, the butt of the shotgun comes CRASHING down onto Lord Denielle's head.

Sir Mawn quickly grabs the end of the Uzi. Lord Denielle grabs the end of the shotgun. They struggle to get each other's weapons away.

Sir Mawn headbutts Lord Denielle.

Sir Mawn breaks away with Lord Denielle's Uzi. Lord Denielle breaks away with Sir Mawn's sawed-off shotgun.

They quickly aim each other's weapons at each other.

SIR MAWN  
A cold piece of work.

Sir Mawn fires-

...Nothing...

He tries again...

Nothing happens.

LORD DENIELLE  
What's really good wit ya?

Lord Denielle smiles and BLASTS a hole into Sir Mawn. He goes flying across the room. Blood splatters everywhere.

Boheem's undead friends come running back up the staircase. Lord Denielle drops the shotgun and makes a break for the fire escape.

The undead feast upon Sir Mawn's dead body.

EXT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTAURANT - DAWN

Lord Denielle jumps down from the fire escape. He fixes his suit and smiles.

All the undead are inside eating Sir Mawn. He's free to leave.

He takes one step before a crippling pain stops him in his tracks. He gets down on one knee while holding his stomach in agony.

He gets up and walks in through the kitchen entrance.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Lord Denielle slowly shuffles his way through the kitchen. He exits through the doorway.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lord Denielle walks into his restaurant's restroom and turns on the lights.

They flicker above his head. He quickly runs into one of the stalls.

INT. RESTROOM STALL - DAWN

Lord Denielle takes off his pants and sits down on the toilet. He makes a couple of foul sounds before he shits everything out.

A sign of relief comes across his face. The water in the bowl sloshes around.

LORD DENIELLE

(whispers)

What da fuck?

He looks between his legs.

We hear the sound of whatever it is in there shoot back up his ass.

Lord Denielle covers his screams.

The sound of the restroom door opening echoes through the bathroom.

Lord Denielle holds all sounds in.

Footsteps slowly walk toward his stall.

He lifts his legs up and waits.

The footsteps get closer.

He makes a tight fist, struggling to not make a sound. Heavy breathing can be heard from outside his stall door.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTROOM - DAWN

Artrell stands outside Lord Denielle's stall door. His intestines drag behind him.

Artrell moans and walks back to the restroom entrance. Lord Denielle lets out a fart.

Artrell stops and turns back around. He walks toward Lord Denielle's stall again.

INT. RESTROOM STALL - DAWN

Lord Denielle crawls under the other stall beside his.

Artrell pushes the stall door open. The only thing in there is a toilet full of shit.

Nothing.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTROOM - DAWN

Artrell walks out of the restroom. But just before the door can close...

LaDoris' hand scampers in.

INT. RESTROOM STALL #2 - DAWN

Lord Denielle rests on the floor. He throws his head back in relief.

LaDoris' hand runs around like a spider.

A droplet of blood drips from Lord D's nose. He wipes it away and looks at it.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Lord Denielle busts out of the stall and looks himself in the mirror.

Blood leaks from his nose and ears.

The more he wipes away, the more it keeps coming out.

LORD DENIELLE  
Motherfucker!

He gags and dry heaves.

The piece of sandwich he took a bite of crawls its way out of his mouth.

Lord Denielle spits it out onto the mirror. He looks closely at the disgusting piece of meat. It slowly slides down the mirror.

Tiny tentacles spread out of the MEAT THING.

They stop it from sliding any further.

LORD DENIELLE (CONT'D)  
What the fuck-

A tentacle shoots out from the meat and sticks to Lord Denielle's face.

He stumbles back and falls into the first stall.

INT. RESTROOM STALL - CONTINUOUS

Lord Denielle slips back and falls face first into the toilet bowl of his own shit.

He gags and vomits.

He wipes the shit off his face and in a complete panic, he looks around...

He checks his clothes.

Nowhere.

Slowly, he crawls out of the stall.

INT. LORD DENIELLE'S RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Lord Denielle looks around for any sign of the MEAT THING. It crawls on the wall up above him.

LaDoris' hand runs out from under one of the stalls. It stops in front of him and taps its nails on the blue tile floor.

It runs straight for him.

The MEAT THING drops from the ceiling, on to Lord D's head.

LaDoris' hand grabs Lord Denielle by the balls.

He screams out in pain.

The MEAT THING makes its way back into his mouth.

Lord Denielle falls back, wiggles around trying to pull LaDoris' hand off his crotch.

She lets go.

Lord Denielle grabs the hand and throws it across the bathroom.

The MEAT THING BURSTS out of his chest, grabs onto his gold chain with the huge gold dollar sign on it, and takes off into one of the stalls with it.

Lord Denielle falls back dead.

INT. CHINESE RESTAURANT - MORNING

Pimp Daddy sits alone in a empty Chinese restaurant. He has several plates of half eaten food on his table.

A little sexy ASIAN GIRL walks over to him.

ASIAN GIRL  
Everything good?

PIMP DADDY  
Everything was fine. I did ax for  
some extra hoisin sauce though.

ASIAN GIRL  
So sorry. I'll get you some right  
away.

Pimp Daddy grabs her arm.

PIMP DADDY  
 There's no need for that, my little  
 oriental confectionery. I'm  
 finished wiff ma meal.

He lets go.

ASIAN GIRL  
 I'll bring you your bill.

Pimp Daddy looks her up and down as she leaves.

He grabs a fortune cookie and cracks it open.

The Asian Girl comes back and lays the bill down next to him.

ASIAN GIRL (CONT'D)  
 We wish you great fortune.

Pimp Daddy takes the piece of paper out of the cookie and  
 reads it.

She walks away.

TYRIQUE and JAY walk into the restaurant. Both black, both  
 giants.

They sit at the same table as Pimp Daddy.

PIMP DADDY  
 You got my shit?

TYRIQUE  
 (to Jay)  
 Show 'em.

JAY  
 It was hard to find anyone open at  
 six in da fuckin' mornin'.

Jay reaches into his jacket, pulls out some crumpled up red  
 roses and small box of chocolates.

PIMP DADDY  
 Now for bidness. Tyrique, what's  
 goin' down in my fuckin' block?

TYRIQUE  
 Nothin' to report. All it pretty  
 fuckin' quiet.

JAY  
 Ho Wavo Ranchero.

TYRIQUE  
Jay, I'm talkin' here.

JAY  
Sorry.

PIMP DADDY  
Ho Waves what?

TYRIQUE  
Ho Wavo Ranchero.

JAY  
It's that Latin brothel downtown.  
You know, the place you went once  
for uh slumber party. You had those  
three fine ass bitches.

TYRIQUE  
Jay. Shut the fuck up, nigga.

PIMP DADDY  
Yeah, I remember. What about it?

TYRIQUE  
They owe ya money for them bitches.

JAY  
The ones that was too green to  
gurgle.

TYRIQUE  
God damn it, Jay.

JAY  
Sorry.

PIMP DADDY  
They refuse to pay?

TYRIQUE  
Na.

PIMP DADDY  
So what's da fuckin' problem den?

JAY  
We can't find 'em.

TYRIQUE  
Jay, I swear to fuckin' Christ. If  
you interrupt me one more fuckin'  
time-

PIMP DADDY

What's the deal, they skip town on us? Just take what dey owe from da girls.

TYRIQUE

Na. We mean we's can't find anyone. The whole fuckin' block is empty.

JAY

Everybody was just fuckin' gone. Like dey was dere. But then dey ain't. Ya' know what I'm sayin'?

PIMP DADDY

What about that nigga Boheem? Any word on him?

TYRIQUE

Na.

JAY

Just fuckin' vanished.

PIMP DADDY

If I knew that motherfucker was dealin' on my fuckin' block, I wouldn't have let him off wiff just uh beatin'.

JAY

You didn't know, Pimp Daddy.

TYRIQUE

Mouth. Shut it.

PIMP DADDY

Never mind him, Tyrique.

TYRIQUE

I've been riding all fuckin' night with him, he's driving me nuts.

JAY

Suck on deez nuts.

Pimp Daddy laughs.

PIMP DADDY

C'mon. Let's get out of here.

INT. '79 CADILLAC (MOVING) - MORNING

Vondel slowly drives past a row of abandoned cars. He nervously plays with the gold lighter.

VONDEL  
(to himself)  
This is some biblical type shit  
goin' on right here.

Vondel speeds up.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Pimp Daddy walks into his whore house holding the red roses in one hand and his pimp cane in the other. Under his arm, the red box of chocolates.

His hoes come out still sleepy-eyed to greet him. They walk over and hug him.

Pimp Daddy gives them each a kiss. He looks up at Chasity's closed door.

PIMP DADDY  
How she feelin'?

HOE #1  
About the same, Pimp Daddy.

PIMP DADDY  
Alright, you girls be good. Got a  
big day today.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

A knock is at Chasity's door. She's in bed looking terrible.

CHASITY  
Come in.

She coughs into her hand.

Pimp Daddy walks in with a smile and the red roses in hand. He keeps the box of chocolates hidden behind his back.

PIMP DADDY  
How's my favorite girl?

She smiles and waves him in.

CHASITY  
Don't look at me.

PIMP DADDY  
Why not?

CHASITY  
I look nasty.

PIMP DADDY  
You look just fine, girl.

Pimp Daddy walks over, presents the red roses to her. She weakly takes them, smells them, and smiles.

CHASITY  
Thank you.

PIMP DADDY  
They told me ya was sick. Said ya weren't feelin' good. But afta seein' ya, I think I was lied to.

He kisses her forehead.

CHASITY  
If that was true, I doubt you'd avoid kissin' mah lips so obviously as ya just did.

Pimp Daddy sits down next to her.

PIMP DADDY  
I'd happily kiss ya anywhere ya wanted me to, girl.

She puts the red roses down and points at him.

CHASITY  
What's that ya got hidden behind your back?

PIMP DADDY  
This? It's nothin'.

She smiles.

CHASITY  
Let me see it.

PIMP DADDY  
You wouldn't like it.

CHASITY

Come on. Let's see. What is it?

PIMP DADDY

Somethin' sweet for the sweet.

He pulls out the box of chocolates. She smiles big and takes them with complete and utter joy.

CHASITY

So it takes me gettin' sick for ya to be sweet to me?

PIMP DADDY

I'm always sweet to ya. You're my girl.

CHASITY

But not your only girl.

PIMP DADDY

You know how it is.

CHASITY

Yeah, I know how it is. Don't hate da player, hate da game. I goddit. You pimps need uh new line.

She opens the box and laughs.

PIMP DADDY

What's so funny?

She shows him the box.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)

Don't like it?

CHASITY

Look inside.

Pimp Daddy looks in the box. Some of the candy has already been eaten.

PIMP DADDY

Those stupid ass muthafuckers.

She laughs even harder. Pimp Daddy smirks.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)

You think dis here shit is funny?

CHASITY

It's pretty funny.

PIMP DADDY

I paid uh shitload for dis here an' those stupid ass niggas feel free to take uh couple of bites. What da fuck were dey thinking?

CHASITY

Maybe dey thought I wouldn't notice.

PIMP DADDY

You know, dey just stupid enough to believe that.

She laughs even harder, stopped by furiously coughing into her hand.

CHASITY

Sorry.

She grabs her arm in pain.

PIMP DADDY

What's wrong?

CHASITY

My arm hurts.

PIMP DADDY

Let's see.

She shows him her arm. Black veins run up and down under her skin.

CHASITY

It really hurts.

PIMP DADDY

What about where he bit ya?

She shows him the area Boheem took a bite out of her. The wound is infected like flies have laid their eggs.

CHASITY

How does it look?

PIMP DADDY

Nothin' to worry about.

CHASITY

That's good. It mostly just itches.

PIMP DADDY

Try not to scratch it.

CHASITY

I won't.

PIMP DADDY

I gotta get goin'. There anythin'  
ya want?

CHASITY

A kiss on da lips.

PIMP DADDY

Done.

Pimp Daddy moves in and kisses her on the lips.

CHASITY

Thank you.

Pimp Daddy stands up, puts his pimp hat on, grabs his cane  
and heads for the door.

CHASITY (CONT'D)

You had Chinese food.

Pimp Daddy stops and turns around.

PIMP DADDY

I'll bring ya back some.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Vondel pulls up like a maniac to Pimp Daddy's whore house. He  
loses control of the car and crashes into Pimp Daddy's sex on  
wheels.

Tyrique stumbles out of Pimp Daddy's car with a huge bleeding  
gash on his forehead.

Pimp Daddy's men and hookers come storming out of the whore  
house.

Vondel opens the car door and crawls his way out.

VONDEL

Pimp Daddy!

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Jay runs into the whore house, pushes through the gathering  
crowd.

JAY  
Pimp Daddy!

Pimp Daddy comes down the stairs.

PIMP DADDY  
What's all dis here fuckin' noise  
about?

JAY  
You gotta see this.

PIMP DADDY  
See what?

JAY  
Some crazy motherfucker just  
crashed into your car!

PIMP DADDY  
Into my fuckin' car?!

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Pimp Daddy steps out of the whore house with Jay next to him.  
Jay points over at Vondel.

JAY  
That's him. He came driving in here  
like uh fuckin' crackhead. Crashed  
right into it.

VONDEL  
Pimp Daddy!

Pimp Daddy sees Vondel. He looks over at his car and at his  
men.

JAY  
Want us to fuck him up?

PIMP DADDY  
Everyone get out of here.

JAY  
What?

PIMP DADDY  
You fuckin' heard me! Get inside!

Everyone goes back inside the whore house.

Pimp Daddy takes off his hat and lies it on the stoop.

VONDEL  
(panicked)  
Pimp Daddy.

Vondel holds his wrist. Some glass from the crash has opened up a cut on his face. Blood drips down his cheek.

Pimp Daddy takes off his jacket and lies it next to his hat. He walks slowly over to Vondel.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
You gotta listen to me.

PIMP DADDY  
I ain't gotta do uh fuckin' thing.

Pimp Daddy pulls out some gold covered brass knuckles. He puts them on and hits his fist.

VONDEL  
Wait.

Pimp Daddy punches Vondel in the face.

Vondel falls back...

He hits his head hard on the pavement.

PIMP DADDY  
Get up.

VONDEL  
No.

PIMP DADDY  
Get da fuck up!

Pimp Daddy kicks him in the side. Vondel grabs Pimp Daddy's leg and punches it.

Pimp Daddy grabs Vondel by the shirt collar and brings him to his feet.

Pimp Daddy swings again. Vondel blocks it and punches him with his hurt wrist.

As his hand hits skull, pain rushes over Vondel. He yells out.

Pimp Daddy pushes him away and punches him again with the brass knuckles.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
Stupid fuck. Try to hit me wiff uh  
broke wrist.

VONDEL  
It ain't broke.

Vondel holds it in pain.

PIMP DADDY  
I told ya to never come back here.  
So come at me correct,  
motherfucker. What ya doin' here?  
What 'chew thinking?

VONDEL  
Some biblical shit is goin' down  
here, man.

PIMP DADDY  
You find Jesus and wanna share it  
wiff my girls?

VONDEL  
The people. Everyone is dead.

PIMP DADDY  
Who be dead?

VONDEL  
Everyone! Haven't ya noticed da  
people missing from your block?

PIMP DADDY  
Your ass is high. Look around. Only  
nigga wiff a problem is you.

Vondel looks across the street. Some people on their way to  
work have stopped to stare at them.

VONDEL  
What's going on?

PIMP DADDY  
You fuckin' tell me!

VONDEL  
It ain't happen here yet.

PIMP DADDY  
What da fuck is ya talkin' about?  
If ya think you're seeing her-

VONDEL  
Chasity. Where is she?

PIMP DADDY  
No fuckin' way is ya goin' up  
there.

Vondel looks up at her window.

VONDEL  
I'm gonna get her out of here.

PIMP DADDY  
I don't fuckin' think so.

VONDEL  
Out of my fuckin' way!

Vondel runs for Pimp Daddy.

Pimp Daddy swings...

He misses.

Vondel pushes past him and runs inside.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Vondel storms in. The whores freak out that he's inside. They hit him and scratch his skin.

VONDEL  
Chasity!

Pimp Daddy comes in.

His guards push the whores off Vondel and force his hands behind his back.

Pimp Daddy walks over to him.

PIMP DADDY  
You really shouldn't have come back  
here. Now I gotta fuck you up.

VONDEL  
(whisper)  
We need to get out of here.

CHASITY (O.C.)  
Vondel?

EXT. CHASITY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chasity stands in her doorway. She has to hold on to the door to keep her balance.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
Go back inside!

CHASITY  
What's goin' on?

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy gives a silent nod to his men to let Vondel go.

Vondel runs up stairs to see Chasity.

EXT. CHASITY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Vondel embraces her.

She looks down at Pimp Daddy. He turns his back to her and walks outside.

CHASITY  
What's goin' on? Why you here?

VONDEL  
We need to talk.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Chasity takes a seat at the edge of the bed. Sweat drips from her brow.

Vondel grabs a suitcase from around the dresser and throws it on the bed next to her.

CHASITY  
Tell me what's goin' on.

Vondel opens her drawers and tosses her clothes into the suitcase.

VONDEL  
(panicked)  
We need to get out of here.

CHASITY  
What? Why?

VONDEL

We just do! We need to get out of  
the city.

Chasity gets up, walks over.

CHASITY

You're freakin' me out. Calm down  
an' tell me what you're doin' here.

VONDEL

Mawn should be here soon wiff D.  
I'll tell ya then.

CHASITY

Pimp Daddy isn't gonna let you  
leave wiff me. I'm his girl now.

VONDEL

I know!

She backs away from him.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

Dis shit ain't about you and me!  
Dis shit is bigger than two fuckin'  
pimps and a whore!

She slaps him.

CHASITY

I think you should leave.

VONDEL

Something is going on here.  
Somethin' biblical! People aren't  
alive anymo'!

Chasity laughs at him.

CHASITY

You're out of your mind.

VONDEL

Mawn will tell ya. Things is  
happenin'. Motherfuckers have lost  
they minds.

CHASITY

The only motherfucker that's lost  
his mind is you.

VONDEL

I'm not fuckin' crazy! We're getting out of here. I'm not gonna let ya fuckin' die like Trimmie an' LaDoris!

Chasity sits back down on the bed.

CHASITY

They're dead?

VONDEL

They was.

CHASITY

You're not making any fuckin' sense.

VONDEL

They're walkin' around like there's a light behind them eyes, but dere ain't shit there. Just darkness and death. That's all that's left.

Chasity looks over at the suitcase packed for her. She moves her attention to the window.

CHASITY

Okay. I'll go with you. But I need to talk with Pimp Daddy first.

VONDEL

Why?

CHASITY

Why? He needs to know what's goin' on.

VONDEL

He won't believe you. Hell, you don't even believe me. I wasn't gonna say anything til D and Mawn got here.

CHASITY

I believe you.

VONDEL

Good. I'll help ya pack.

Vondel grabs a handful of her underwear.

CHASITY

I'm thirsty.

VONDEL

You wants me to get ya some water  
from the bathroom?

CHASITY

No. I need something stronger. Can  
ya go across da street an' grab me  
somethin' from the liquor store?

VONDEL

You want alcohol? It's 8 in da  
mornin'.

CHASITY

This is kinda overwhelming. I need  
uh drink. You know?

VONDEL

Ya don't have any here?

CHASITY

No, just ran out.

VONDEL

Yeah. Fine. I'll get ya somethin'.

She smiles.

CHASITY

Thank you. You were always there  
for me when I needed you.

EXT. '79 CADILLAC - MORNING

LaDoris crawls her way out from underneath Sir Mawn's crashed  
car.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Tyrique looks over Pimp Daddy's car as Pimp Daddy gets his  
jacket and hat back on.

Pimp Daddy looks up at the window to Chasity's room.

Jay walks over.

JAY

You just gonna let that guy be  
alone with her?

Pimp Daddy doesn't say anything. Jay takes the hint and walks  
over to look at the mess.

FROSTING (O.C.)  
Yo! Pimp Daddy! What's goin' on?!

Pimp Daddy looks up at the building beside his.

FROSTING sticks his head out his window. He's a hideously obese albino.

PIMP DADDY  
What you want, Frosting?!

FROSTING  
Don't call me that! I'm losing weight. Been on a new diet and shit. Lost two fuckin' pounds since I started it.

TYRIQUE  
Good for you! When was that, two years ago?

FROSTING  
Fuck you, Tyrique!

Tyrique laughs.

PIMP DADDY  
Get da fuck out up my bidness, Frosting!

FROSTING  
What happened to your car?

Pimp Daddy points his cane up at him.

PIMP DADDY  
One more fuckin' word! Ya fuckin' dig?!

FROSTING  
Yeah. I fuckin' dig. Don't haveta be a dick about it.

Frosting goes back inside and shuts the window.

Pimp Daddy shakes his head and goes inside.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S PIMPMOBILE - MORNING

Tyrique bends down and picks up a piece of Pimp Daddy's car.

JAY  
Well?

TYRIQUE

It's fuckin' totaled, man. Ain't no way ya repairing dis shit.

JAY

Pimp Daddy ain't gonna like that.

TYRIQUE

That's too fuckin' bad. Ain't my fault he don't got crazy ass nigga insurance.

Undead LaDoris limps her way over to Jay and Tyrique. They take notice and laugh at her.

JAY

Look at dis shit.

TYRIQUE

Get out of here, bitch. Ain't nuttin' to see.

JAY

All these fuckin' crackheaded chickenheads comin' around.

(to LaDoris)

What you think dis is, ah fuckin' methadone clinic? Get da fuck out of here.

TYRIQUE

Yeah, we ain't hirin' one handed hoes today. Come back tomorrow.

Jay laughs.

JAY

If Pimp Daddy sees ya around here, yo' ass gonna be dead meat.

LaDoris falls into Jay's arms.

TYRIQUE

I think she likes you, nigga. Give her uh kiss.

JAY

Get this chickenhead off me!

Tyrique laughs it off.

TYRIQUE

I think she's tryin' to kiss ya.

LaDoris opens her mouth.

JAY  
Bitch ain't got no fuckin' tongue!  
Get her off me, nigga!

Tyrique puts the piece of car down and tries to separate them.

TYRIQUE  
She's on you like glue.

JAY  
Bitch smells!

Tyrique tries his best but she won't loosen her grip.

LaDoris takes a bite out of Tyrique's hand. He screams out in pain.

TYRIQUE  
That fuckin' cunt bit me!

Jay grabs her by the face. Her skin falls off in his hands.

JAY  
Jesus!

She takes a bite out of his throat. Some others on the street see this and run over to help. LaDoris lets go and attacks them.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Pimp Daddy waits outside Chasity's door. Vondel comes out.

They stare each other in the eyes.

PIMP DADDY  
We need to talk.

VONDEL  
Yeah. When I get back. Deal?

PIMP DADDY  
Where ya goin'?

VONDEL  
Across da street.

Vondel walks away to go downstairs.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
If Mawn and Lord D show up-

PIMP DADDY  
What?

Vondel stops.

VONDEL  
--If dey show up while I'm gone.  
They'll explain dis here shit to  
ya.

PIMP DADDY  
Someone bettah explain dis here  
shit to me.

Vondel walks downstairs.

Pimp Daddy enters Chasity's room.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy closes the door. Chasity runs into his arms.

PIMP DADDY  
What did he tell you?

CHASITY  
He's lost his mind, Pimp Daddy.

PIMP DADDY  
You need to be in bed.

Pimp Daddy walks her over to her bed, gets under the covers  
and tucks her in.

CHASITY  
He told me LaDoris an' Trimmie is  
dead.

Pimp Daddy walks over to her window, looks out.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Vondel steps out of the whore house. He looks up at Chasity's  
window.

He sees Pimp Daddy looking down at him.

Vondel turns his attention to across the street. People  
aren't out and about anymore.

Tyrique and Jay are nowhere in sight.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel walks into the empty store. No one's there. Some Indian music plays in the background.

Vondel looks around.

VONDEL

Hello?

He walks over to the counter.

The register is open. Money is scattered all over the counter top.

A pool of blood forms on the floor by his feet.

The music stops.

Vondel reaches for his gun. He feels the back of his pants.

CUT TO:

INT. '79 CADILLAC - MORNING

Vondel's gun lies in the front seat of the car.

BACK TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel turns around and looks at the car.

VONDEL

Damn.

The door to the back creeps opens.

Vondel slowly backs away toward the exit.

The SHOP OWNER walks in. He's a huge fat Indian man with a bloody bandage wrapped around his left hand.

SHOP OWNER

Hello. I couldn't hear you back there.

Vondel looks at his bloody bandage.

VONDEL  
What happened?

The Shop Owner walks over to the register.

SHOP OWNER  
It was nothing. Cut it on a broken  
bottle. You come to buy?

Vondel looks around the shop. There's a broken bottle lying  
on the floor next to some blood.

VONDEL  
Yeah. I'm here to buy.

The Shop Owner gathers the scattered money off the counter  
and shoves it back into the register.

Vondel walks over with a bottle of whiskey. He drops it down  
on the counter and reaches for his wallet.

CUT TO:

INT. '79 CADILLAC - MORNING

Vondel's wallet sits in the passenger seat, right across from  
his gun.

BACK TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel looks over at the car and back at the Shop Owner.

Sweat drips down the Shop Owner's forehead.

He looks sickly.

VONDEL  
You feelin' alright?

The Shop Owner wipes the sweat away.

SHOP OWNER  
I'm feeling fine.

Vondel nervously taps his fingers on the counter. He looks  
over at the car.

VONDEL  
I'll be right back. Forgot my  
wallet.

Vondel walks out of the store.

The Shop Owner grabs a pump-action shotgun out from under the counter. He walks over to the back room, walks in and locks the door.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel looks up at Chasity's window.

He looks around the quiet neighborhood.

No one is out.

There's a dead calm about the block.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - MORNING

Vondel walks over to the two crashed cars. A gust of wind blows past him.

He looks up and sees Frosting in the window. He looks frightened as all hell.

EXT. '79 CADILLAC - MORNING

Vondel opens the car door and grabs his wallet. He looks around the neighborhood and grabs his gun.

He lies the gun on the hood and tucks in his shirt. He flexes his wrist a little and puts the gun in the back of his pants.

He looks back up at Frosting's window. He's pointing at something and yelling.

Vondel shoots him a confused look and walks back to the liquor store.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel stops and turns back around.

He stares up at Frosting's window again. He's still there just pointing to something.

VONDEL

What?!

Frosting struggles with the window. He tries his best to get it open.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - MORNING

Vondel walks out into the middle of the street.

VONDEL  
Open the window!

Frosting pounds on the windowsill to open.

The window lifts up.

Frosting quickly sticks his head out.

FROSTING  
Get the fuck out of there!

VONDEL  
What?

He looks around the empty neighborhood.

FROSTING  
Get the fuck out of there! Hurry!

VONDEL  
Pimp Daddy!

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - MORNING

Pimp Daddy stands by the window. He lifts it up and pops his head out.

FROSTING  
(to Pimp Daddy)  
He's fucked.

PIMP DADDY  
(to Frosting)  
Mind yo' bidness.  
(to Vondel)  
What is it?!

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - MORNING

Vondel reaches for his gun. Moans are heard in the distance.

FROSTING  
Get the fuck out of there!

Hundreds of the undead come rushing out from alleyways and neighboring buildings. They all head straight for Vondel.

Vondel shoots as many as he can. Some fall over and get back up. Others act as if nothing has happened.

PIMP DADDY  
Get inside!

Vondel looks up at Pimp Daddy.

He turns around and heads for the liquor store.

The undead rush after him.

Vondel trips and drops the gun. He looks back and sees all the undead headed his way.

He jumps to his feet and runs like hell to the store, leaving his gun behind.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel SLAMS the door shut.

He locks it and steps back. The undead rush the store. The glass on the door shatters.

Vondel grabs a display case and barricades the door.

They easily shatter the glass display window. Vondel hurries to bring down the anti-theft cage for the windows.

He makes it before anyone gets in. Their fingers stick out through the cage. Their moans get louder and louder.

He slowly backs away, picks up a bottle of booze.

VONDEL  
Shut up!

He throws the bottle at them, it does nothing to quiet them.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Pimp Daddy has his head out the window.

Chasity looks even worse than before.

Pimp Daddy's hookers scream out in horror downstairs.

Pimp Daddy runs over to the door and peeks out.

CHASITY  
What's happening?

She coughs up some blood into her hand. She hides it from Pimp Daddy.

PIMP DADDY  
(to himself)  
What the fuck is this?

Pimp Daddy opens the door wider.

CHASITY  
(whispers)  
What is it?

Pimp Daddy grabs his cane and steps outside the door.

CHASITY (CONT'D)  
Wait!

He pops his head back out.

PIMP DADDY  
Stay in here.

CHASITY  
Don't leave me here alone.

PIMP DADDY  
I'll be right back.

Pimp Daddy leaves.

Chasity reaches under her pillow and pulls out the gun Pimp Daddy gave her.

She aims it at the door.

Blood drips from her nose. She's too weak to hold the gun up. It shakes in her little hands.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Pimp Daddy runs downstairs. His hookers have gathered, all in a panic.

One of his girl's holds a bleeding hand.

PIMP DADDY  
What happened?

HURT HOOCHY  
He just bit me.

PIMP DADDY  
Help her. Get it wrapped.

HOOCHY #1  
What is goin' on, Pimp Daddy?

Pimp Daddy pushes through the crowd.

HOOCHY #2  
There are so many people out there.  
They're all bleeding.

HOOCHY #3  
I saw one eating something. It  
looked like an arm.

PIMP DADDY  
Everyone get back to your rooms.  
Lock the door.

HOOCHY #4  
What are you going to do?

PIMP DADDY  
I don't know. I'm going to see what  
is going on.

HOOCHY #5  
No! Don't go out there!

PIMP DADDY  
Back to your rooms. Now!

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Pimp Daddy silently walks out. Everyone has gathered around  
the small liquor store.

He looks around for something to keep them off Vondel.

He picks up a metal piece of his car.

FROSTING (O.C.)  
(whispers)  
Hey.

Pimp Daddy looks up. Frosting pops his head out the window.

PIMP DADDY  
(whispers)  
What?

FROSTING

(whispers)

I got an idea. Honk the horn.

Frosting points down at his smashed car.

Pimp Daddy looks over, throws the shrapnel at a nearby car. It shatters the windshield.

The car alarm does off...

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

The undead stop their pounding to get in.

Vondel walks over to the caged display area. Slowly the undead leave the surrounding store.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - MORNING

Pimp Daddy slowly backs away from the horde of undead headed his way. Half have their attention focused on him or the car.

FROSTING

You really fuckin' did it now!

They all make a break for him.

Pimp Daddy quickly runs back inside.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy locks the door behind him. They quickly SLAM into the door.

His girls scream, hold each other in fear.

The door rattles like it could give way at any minute.

PIMP DADDY

I told you bitches to go to your rooms!

HOOCHY #1

Oh my god!

Pimp Daddy turns around to find the hurt hoochy has turned.

The girls scream, back away from her.

Pimp Daddy walks over to her.

PIMP DADDY  
You okay, girl?

Her dead black eyes focus on a girl next to her, she sinks her teeth into her throat. Blood flies everywhere.

The undead hoochy drops the body to the floor, focuses on the others.

Pimp Daddy punches her in the face, breaking her neck, bending her head to the side.

Pimp Daddy SMASHES the end of his pimpin' cane down on her head.

Brains run out.

She clutches the cane.

HOOCHY #1  
Stop it, Pimp Daddy! You're killing her!

PIMP DADDY  
Shut it, bitch!

Pimp Daddy tries his best to pull the cane out, but she's holding onto it with a death grip.

Pimp Daddy grabs the cane with both hands and pulls...

The whole front half of her head comes off with the cane.

The front door to the whore house CRASHES open. The undead rush in.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
Everyone, run!

Everyone makes a break for the stairs.

EXT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Pimp Daddy uses the end of his cane to beat off the undead behind him. His hookers get swarmed left and right, getting torn to pieces.

He opens the door to Chasity's room and acrobatically gets himself in with a jump and a roll.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chasity fires a shot into the door. Pimp Daddy lies down on the floor. He's completely out of breath.

Chasity nervously shakes the gun aimed at the door.

Pimp Daddy slowly sits up with his hands raised.

PIMP DADDY  
Chasity. Where did ya get that gun?

She quickly aims the gun at him.

CHASITY  
You gave it to me.

PIMP DADDY  
Right now you're aimin' it at my fuckin' head.

She looks down at the gun.

CHASITY  
I'm sorry.

PIMP DADDY  
Don't be sorry. Just stop aimin' it at me.

She lowers the gun.

CHASITY  
What's goin' on?

Pimp Daddy gets up. He looks at the blood and brains all gooey at the end of his pimpin' cane.

The door rattles.

CHASITY (CONT'D)  
Who's out there?

Pimp Daddy throws his cane on the bed next to Chasity. She looks at it. Nasty bits of undead flesh and fat drip from it.

Pimp Daddy quickly pushes the dresser over to barricade the door.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel looks out through the cage of the broken window. He presses his face against it.

VONDEL  
What's goin' on?!

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - MORNING

Frosting pops his head out the window.

FROSTING  
Yo!

VONDEL  
What's goin' on?!

They have to yell over the car alarm.

FROSTING  
Pimp Daddy got those crackheads  
away 'bfoe dey started to bank on  
yo ass!

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy opens the window and shoves his head out.

PIMP DADDY  
(to Frosting)  
What you hollin' at, nappy stack?

FROSTING  
You know I don't like bein' called  
that!

PIMP DADDY  
(to Vondel)  
Hey! Playa hater!

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel stands behind the cage. His fingers stick out.

VONDEL  
What happened?! Is Chasity okay?!

An undead SLAMS against the cage. Vondel quickly backs away.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Chasity shakes under the covers of her soft warm bed. Her face looks a little dry, but the rest of her looks soaking wet.

Her teeth chatter in her mouth. She doesn't blink, just stares blankly at the bullet hole in the door.

Pimp Daddy looks back at her.

PIMP DADDY  
She's fine.

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - DAY

Frosting leans out the window.

VONDEL  
What he say?!

FROSTING  
He said she's fine!  
(beat)  
I've been thinkin'. I think we should call the cops or something.

VONDEL  
What?!

FROSTING  
I think we should call the cops!  
For help!

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy pops his head out.

PIMP DADDY  
Listen! This here is my fuckin' block. No fuckin' 5-0's is comin' here.  
(beat)  
Weapons. We need some shit to protect our fuckin' asses.

INT. FROSTING'S APT. - MORNING

Frosting waddles away from the window. Some banging is heard at his door.

He walks past it and grabs a sack. He waddles back to the window.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
Frosting?! Whatcha got?!

He opens the sack and pulls out a hammer.

FROSTING  
I got a hammer!

He reaches in....

Pulls out some bolts, nuts, screws and some rusty nails.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
Well?!

FROSTING  
That's about it!

He drops the sack and runs into his kitchen. He pulls open drawers and silverware.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
What ya doin' in there?!

Frosting grabs all his kitchen knives.

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - MORNING

Frosting leans out the window to show Pimp Daddy the knives.

FROSTING  
Look! I got knives!

Frosting cuts his finger on one and drops them. The knives tumble down onto an undead beneath him.

One knife gets shoved deep down on top of his head. He stumbles around and feels the knife.

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - MORNING

Pimp Daddy shakes his head at Frosting.

PIMP DADDY  
You are one stupid motherfucker,  
Frosting.

Pimp Daddy taps his cane against the windowsill.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
(to Vondel)  
Yo! Fatboy ain't got shit! What  
about you?!

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel walks over to the door.

He looks out.

VONDEL

I had uh gun! But I dropped it  
outside! I can see it though!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Can ya get to it?!

VONDEL

I don't really fuckin' know!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Check the store!

Vondel walks back over to the caged window.

VONDEL

What?!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Check da fuckin' store!  
Motherfucker must keep uh piece in  
there somewhere!

Vondel walks around the store, picks up a liquor bottle,  
walks over to some cleaning supplies next to the blood stain  
on the floor. There he finds a dirty cleaning rag.

He lies the bottle and rag on the counter, looks under the  
counter, grabs some cleaning supplies and lies them next to  
the bottle of booze and dirty rag.

He checks his pockets, feels around and pulls out his pimp  
lighter.

VONDEL

I think I got an idea!

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Chasity looks even worse. The black veins have moved up to  
her face. She looks over at Pimp Daddy. He's got his head  
hanging out the window.

PIMP DADDY

What the fuck does that mean?!

She quietly gets out of bed, grabs her gun and slips into the bathroom.

Pimp Daddy quickly turns around as the bathroom door SLAMS shut.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
Chasity? You okay?

He walks toward the bathroom door.

CHASITY (O.C.)  
I'm fine. Just need to pee.

PIMP DADDY  
Alright.

Pimp Daddy walks back over to the window. He pops his head out.

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy looks across the street at Vondel.

PIMP DADDY  
Tell me your stupid ass has  
something to protect his sorry ass  
with!

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel grabs the rag and rips it. He takes a piece of the rag and grabs the liquor bottle.

He quickly runs over to the caged window with both in hand.

VONDEL  
I couldn't find uh gun! But I got  
liquor an' fire!

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - MORNING

Pimp Daddy shakes his head. He looks over at Frosting.

PIMP DADDY  
He say he's got liquor and fire?

FROSTING  
I think so.

Pimp Daddy sighs.

PIMP DADDY  
 It's uh fuckin' liquor store in da  
 fuckin' ghetto! Motherfucker must  
 have a gun or somethin' in there!

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel puts the bottle of booze back down on the rack. He looks back at the blood on the floor.

VONDEL  
 (to the Shop Owner)  
 Hey.  
 (beat)  
 Shop Owner?

Vondel slowly walks over to the closed door the Shop Owner enter.

Vondel slowly turns the knob and swings open the door.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - STORAGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

Vondel walks into a pitch black storage area. Vondel hits the lights they just flicker.

VONDEL  
 Hey! You back here?!

No answer. He turns around and heads out.

SHOP OWNER (O.C.)  
 I loved her.

Vondel stops.

He turns back around.

VONDEL  
 That you?

The Shop Owner shines a flashlight in Vondel's face.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
 There's some serious shit going on  
 outside, man.

SHOP OWNER  
 I know.

The Shop Owner shines the light away from Vondel's face.

He throws it on the floor. The flashlight rolls over to Vondel's feet.

SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)  
It was too late. I did love her  
once.

Vondel picks up the flashlight.

He shines the light on him.

The Shop Owner has a shotgun in his hand and a note taped to his chest. There's also some wire wrapped around his neck. He stands on some boxes of liquor bottles.

SHOP OWNER (CONT'D)  
She said I didn't. How could she  
say that to me?

VONDEL  
What da fuck are you doin'?

The Shop Owner points the shotgun at his feet.

SHOP OWNER  
There's no way I'm ending up like  
that.

The Shop Owner pulls the trigger to the shotgun. The box of liquor bottles explode under his feet.

The wire around his neck tightens.

He drops the shotgun and grabs the wire. He gags and struggles to breathe. His eyes bulge out of their sockets.

With the sharpness of the wire around his neck and the weight of his body, the flesh around his neck rips open. Blood shoots out everywhere.

He swings around, still struggling to get free or to just hurry up and die.

An eye pops out from all the strain. Blood leaks out of his ears and nose.

He bites his own tongue off.

The Shop Owner's head is severed from the rest of his body, everything falls to the floor.

Blood rushes over to Vondel's alligator skin shoes.

Vondel slips in the blood and falls out of the room.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

Vondel shines the flashlight on the blood rushing his way. He gets to his feet and runs over to the caged window.

VONDEL

Hey!!

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel SLAMS on the cage.

VONDEL

Hey!!!

Some nearby undeads turn around and walk over to the liquor store.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Pimp Daddy stands by the bathroom door with his ear to it.

VONDEL (O.C.)

Hey!!!!

PIMP DADDY

(to himself)

What the fuck-

FROSTING (O.C.)

Yo! Your boy is goin' nuts here!

Pimp Daddy walks over to the window and pops his head out.

PIMP DADDY

--What da fuck is goin' on?!

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel bangs on the cage.

VONDEL

I gotta get out of here!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

What's goin' on?!

Vondel looks back.

VONDEL

I found the Shop Owner!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

And?!

VONDEL

His fuckin' head fell off!

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - MORNING

Frosting looks over at Pimp Daddy.

FROSTING

He just say his head fell off?

PIMP DADDY

(to Vondel)

Hey! Cool it! You're attracting  
some niggas!

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

An undead hooker bangs against the cage.

Vondel steps back.

VONDEL

I need to get da fuck out of here!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

He have anything on him?!

Vondel looks back at the blood on the floor. He walks over to the mess.

VONDEL

He has uh shotgun!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Fuckin' perfect! Get that  
motherfucker!

Vondel runs over to the cage.

VONDEL

I ain't goin' back in there!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Listen! All ya got is yo' fuckin'  
bottles! You need that fuckin'  
shotgun!

Vondel makes a tight fist around the flashlight in his hand.

Vondel walks toward the storage area. His alligator shoes step into the blood.

He stops and stares.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - STORAGE AREA - MORNING

Vondel walks into the room with the flashlight aimed at the body on the floor. He covers his mouth in disgust.

Vondel walks over to the headless body. He grabs the shotgun but the Shop Owner doesn't seem to wanna let it go.

He tugs.

The shotgun comes loose from the dead Shop Owner's inelastic fingers.

Vondel sees the note taped to his belly.

He grabs it, reads it out loud.

VONDEL  
(reading)  
Don't open door to cooler. She'll  
get out.

Vondel aims the flashlight at the door to the cooler.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - COOLER - CONTINUOUS

Vondel walks in with the flashlight and shotgun aimed together.

The cold hitting the air makes everything kinda hard to see.

He makes his way to the back of the cooler.

There he finds PANNA, mid-thirties, Indian. She's sitting on the floor with a black dress on. Her long black hair covers her face. She hides herself from the flashlight.

Vondel walks over to her.

PANNA  
Stand behind the bottle.

Vondel stops and looks down. A line of beer bottles stand between them.

VONDEL  
What's your name?

PANNA

Panna.

VONDEL

Panna, what you doin' in here?

She shows him the handcuffs around her wrist. The other end is attached to a metal water pipe.

PANNA

Leave.

She keeps her face hidden from him. Her legs look bruised and black.

VONDEL

He keep you locked in here?

PANNA

It's best you left.

VONDEL

He crazy or somethin'? That why you in here?

PANNA

Everyone is a little crazy.

She looks up at him.

VONDEL

Why you in here, lady?

PANNA

A man attacked me. He looked sick.

She shows him her free hand. Her wrist is black and disgusting looking.

PANNA (CONT'D)

He wanted my watch. For some reason he felt a need to bite me for it.

Vondel shines the flashlight on her face.

The skin on her face has rotten off. Huge holes show the bones in her jaw.

Her nose is missing, along with her eyelids and most of her lips.

Vondel covers his mouth in disgust again.

PANNA (CONT'D)

We thought it was just the flu. But then slowly things started falling off.

She pulls her ear off.

VONDEL

What the hell are you?

PANNA

I'm not sure anymore.

Vondel backs away from her.

VONDEL

You're one of them.

PANNA

One of them?

VONDEL

Like those things outside.

She smiles.

PANNA

So I'm not alone?

VONDEL

How long? When did he bite you?

PANNA

Two days ago.

(beat)

Were you bitten too like me and my husband?

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - BATHROOM - MORNING

Chasity looks at herself in the mirror. She pokes at the black dead skin around her face and neck.

She whimpers as her finger enters the dead flesh around her neck and pulls out a black vein.

She tugs on it, it comes loose like a thread on a sweater. She keeps pulling it out. The dead blood vessel finally comes to an end. She leaves it in the sink.

CHASITY

(to herself)

Help me.

The dead blood vessel flinches in the sink.

Chasity runs some water, splashes her face. Her skin has started to peel around her eyes, nose and mouth.

She picks up the gun and looks at it as it sits in her hand.

The dead blood vessel flinches again. This time she notices it.

She backs away from the sink.

The dead blood vessel lifts up out of the sink like a snake in a basket.

She aims the gun at it.

CHASITY (CONT'D)  
Pimp Daddy!

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel runs over to the caged window.

VONDEL  
Pimp Daddy!

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - MORNING

Pimp Daddy pops his head out of the window. The car alarm still singing.

PIMP DADDY  
What?!

CHASITY (O.C.)  
Pimp Daddy!

VONDEL  
Pimp Daddy! Was she bitten?!

CHASITY (O.C.)  
Pimp Daddy!

PIMP DADDY  
(to Vondel)  
What?!

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Frosting pops his head out.

FROSTING  
What's going on?!

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Pimp Daddy looks back at the bathroom door.

PIMP DADDY  
I love ya, baby, but if ya don'  
shut da fuck up right now-

VONDEL (O.C.)  
Was she bitten?!

PIMP DADDY  
Who?!

VONDEL (O.C.)  
Chasity!

PIMP DADDY  
Yeah! So?!

VONDEL (O.C.)  
When?!

PIMP DADDY  
Couple nights ago! Why?!

A gun shot is fired in the bathroom.

Pimp Daddy quickly runs over to the bathroom door.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
Chasity?!

He tries the door knob, it's locked. He kicks it in but something is blocking the door.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - BATHROOM - MORNING

Chasity lies up against the door with her brains blown out.

EXT. CHASITY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The smoking gun in her hand can be seen through the crack of the door.

Blood leaks through to the carpet. Pimp Daddy shuts the door and sits down on her bed.

VONDEL (O.C.)  
What happened?!

FROSTING (O.C.)  
What's going on?!

Pimp Daddy hangs his head, in shock.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - MORNING

Vondel rattles the cage.

VONDEL  
What happened?!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
It's nothin'!

VONDEL  
What happened, motherfucker?!

EXT. CHASITY'S ROOM - MORNING

Pimp Daddy looks back at the bathroom door.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
The gun went off! Nothin' to  
fuckin' worry about!

He shuts the window and sits back down on her bed.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - NIGHT

The sun has gone back in hiding. The moon takes its place. The undead stand out in the middle of the road. The car alarm slowly dies with the battery.

The undead all turn around to look at it. As it gives off one last BEEP, they walk back into the alleyways.

Frosting pops his head out of the window to his apartment.

FROSTING  
Hey!

Pimp Daddy opens his window and pops his head out.

PIMP DADDY  
What's goin' on?

FROSTING  
They're leavin'.

PIMP DADDY  
The car alarm stopped.

VONDEL (O.C.)  
What's goin' on?!

PIMP DADDY  
They're leavin'!

The undead all leave the street. The neighborhood is completely silent.

EXT. CHASITY'S ROOM - NIGHT

The banging on the door has stopped. Pimp Daddy sits on the floor with his back against the wall, next to the open window.

VONDEL (O.C.)  
Hey! How's Chasity doin'?!

PIMP DADDY  
Fine. She's doin' fine.

INT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - NIGHT

Frosting eats out of a bag of chips.

VONDEL (O.C.)  
What he say?!

FROSTING  
Said she's fine, homie! Don't worry!

Frosting licks the cheese dust off his fingers. He crunches down on another chip.

FROSTING (CONT'D)  
Maybe now we can get some sleep.

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - NIGHT

Pimp Daddy tips his pimp hat over his eyes.

PIMP DADDY  
Yeah, if you'd shut da fuck up.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - NIGHT

Vondel puts his shotgun down on the counter and grabs a liquor bottle off the shelf.

He walks over to the caged window and takes a drink from the bottle.

VONDEL  
No way I'm sleepin' during this  
shit.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - DAWN

The streets have been completely vacated of any signs of life.

Cars have been abandoned by the side and in the middle of the road.

A loud sound comes CRASHING down the street. A garbage truck drives out of a nearby alleyway.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

Pimp Daddy rests on the floor, propped up next to the window. His pimp hat covers his eyes.

The sound of the loud garbage truck wakes him from his slumber.

He tips his hat and stands up.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel sleeps with his shotgun held tight to his chest. The garbage truck wakes him up as it passes.

VONDEL  
What the fuck?

Vondel quickly runs over to the caged window.

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - DAWN

Pimp Daddy opens the window and looks out.

VONDEL (O.C.)

Hey!

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - CONTINUOUS

Frosting opens his window, rubs his sleepy eyes.

FROSTING

What's goin' on?

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - DAWN

The garbage truck enters an alley. Soon after, it exits and enters another.

EXT. CHASITY'S WINDOW - DAWN

Banging is heard on the door from outside Chasity's room. Moans come with it.

He looks back at the bathroom Chasity killed herself in.

PIMP DADDY

I need to get down there.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel rattles the cage.

VONDEL

Hey! What's goin' on?!

EXT. FROSTING'S WINDOW - DAWN

Frosting looks over at Pimp Daddy.

FROSTING

Are you sure?

PIMP DADDY

You're da only one that can do this.

FROSTING

What about your friend down there?

PIMP DADDY

Don't tell him uh fuckin' thing. This is all you.

Frosting breathes in deep.

FROSTING  
Yeah. Okay. I'll do it.

PIMP DADDY  
Hurry.

INT. FROSTING'S APT. - DAWN

Frosting grabs his hammer and opens the door to his apartment.

He takes another deep breath and exits.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - ALLEYWAY - DAWN

The garbage truck enters the alleyway between Pimp Daddy's building and the building Frosting is in.

Two GARBAGE MEN step out of the truck. They throw bags of garbage into the back of the garbage truck to be compressed.

Frosting comes storming out of the back exit to his building. He's out of breath, sweat drips from every inch of his body.

He waddles over to the two Garbage Men.

FROSTING  
Hey!

They look over at him coming toward them with the hammer in his hand.

GARBAGE MAN #2  
(to #1)  
We should get out of here.

FROSTING  
Wait up! You gotta help!

GARBAGE MAN #1  
Yeah, let's get the fuck out of here.

The two quickly run to the front of the truck. Garbage Man #1 is stopped by an undead Jay.

FROSTING (O.C.)  
You guys gotta help us!

Jay grabs Garbage Man #1 by the head and twists. He yells out in pain.

Garbage Man #2 grabs a crowbar from the truck and runs over to his coworker's aid.

Frosting notices more coming down the alley behind him.

FROSTING (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

He runs over to the truck.

Garbage Man #2 runs up behind Jay and beats his head in with the metal crowbar.

It goes flat with blood and brains dripping everywhere. It still doesn't stop him from pulling Garbage Man #1's head from his shoulders.

GARBAGE MAN #2

Jesus Christ!

Three more undead come out of nowhere and grab Garbage Man #2. They bite and tear at his flesh.

FROSTING

I'm fuckin' sorry!

Frosting jumps into the truck, gets behind the wheel, and drives it further back into the alley.

He stops and waits.

FROSTING (CONT'D)

Hurry!

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

Pimp Daddy grabs his cane and his hat.

VONDEL (O.C.)

What's goin' on?!

Pimp Daddy slowly walks toward the bathroom. He pushes on the door to get it open...

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - BATHROOM - DAWN

Chasity has a huge hole in the side of her head. Water overflows in the sink.

Chasity twitches around a little. Her eyes spring open.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

The beating on the door continues. Pimp Daddy backs up and runs for the bathroom door.

He crashes through with little to no effort.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chasity stands by the bathroom mirror, looking at herself. Pimp Daddy slips around on her blood and the water from the overflowing sink.

He steadies himself in the bathroom doorway.

Chasity has her back to him.

PIMP DADDY  
Chasity?

She turns around to face him.

Blood pours from her mouth.

Pimp Daddy looks over at the fire escape. Chasity comes after him.

He quickly shuts the bathroom door.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAWN

Frosting impatiently waits in the garbage truck. He keeps looking up at the fire escape.

Nothing.

FROSTING  
Come on!

He honks the horn over and over again.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel grabs his shotgun, pushes over the barricade blocking the entrance door and storms outside.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - DAWN

The undead all come out from hiding. Vondel stops in the middle of the road and looks around.

They're surrounding him.

VONDEL  
Cocksucker!

Quickly, he runs back to the liquor store.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - ALLEYWAY - DAWN

The undead are attracted to the honking coming from the garbage truck.

FROSTING  
C'mon!

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

Pimp Daddy is trapped, banging coming from both exits. He walks over to the window.

PIMP DADDY  
Fatboy! Change of plans! Get it over here!

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK(MOVING) - DAWN

Frosting steps on the gas and drives out of the alley. He runs over the undead in front of him.

FROSTING  
Here I come!

He drives the truck out of the alley and onto the sidewalk, crashing into Pimp Daddy's car.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

Pimp Daddy looks down.

PIMP DADDY  
Not my fuckin' car!

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK(PARKED) - DAWN

Frosting rolls down the window and shoves his head out.

FROSTING

Now what?!

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - DAWN

The undead inside the whore house come storming out. They rush the garbage truck like a swarm of angry pissed on bees.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK(PARKED) - CONTINUOUS

They beat at the windows to get inside to feast on Frosting's insides.

Frosting tries to back the truck out but it's stuck right where it is. The undead smash in the windshield.

FROSTING

Fuck this!

Frosting slides over to the right side exit door.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - DAWN

Frosting waddles out into the middle of the street with only his hammer to protect him.

VONDEL (O.C.)

Run!

Frosting waddles as fast as he can to the liquor store Vondel is held up in.

Hundreds of the undead storm out, run after Frosting.

They surround and attack him.

Frosting beats as many as he can off him with his hammer, caving in their heads does nothing but make a mess.

Frosting pushes through the crowd and runs into an undead Tyrique.

Frosting shoves the hammer into his forehead. Tyrique stumbles back.

Frosting gets swarmed by the undead. They bite him over and over again, pulling at his fat rolls, tearing chunks of him off. Yellow fatty tissue leaks out, splashing the pavement.

The undead pile onto him, eat and pull away at his flesh.

He slowly walks over to the liquor store. His skin completely removed, now just a bloodied skeleton.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel points the shotgun at him through the caged window.

VONDEL  
Get the fuck back!

Frosting grabs the metal cage around the window and shakes it furiously.

Vondel shoves the shotgun through the cage, into Frosting's mouth.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
Gluten free, motherfucker!

Vondel blows Frosting's head into a million nasty fuckin' pieces.

Frosting's body stumbles around looking for his head.

Vondel kicks the cage.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
(to Pimp Daddy)  
You motherfucker! You was just  
gonna leave me!  
(beat)  
Weren't ya?!

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

The banging continues on both ends.

VONDEL (O.C.)  
Weren't ya?!

Pimp Daddy turns around to face the window.

PIMP DADDY  
Yeah! I was!

VONDEL (O.C.)  
I fuckin' knew it!

PIMP DADDY  
Shut da fuck up! I did what I  
fuckin' needed to!

VONDEL (O.C.)  
You was just gonna leave Chasity!  
Just leave her to die!

PIMP DADDY  
She's already fuckin' dead! I gotta  
worry about the only motherfucker I  
care about now! And that  
motherfucker is me!

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel gets an emotional punch to the gut. He backs away from the window, into a display counter, knocking over some bottles of alcohol.

The alcohol on the floor rushes to the end of the room.

Vondel sits on the floor and hangs his head, tears form in his eyes.

A LOUD CRASH!

He looks over at the back room.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - STORAGE AREA - DAWN

Vondel enters the storage area with shotgun and flashlight in hand.

He shines the flashlight around, up at the wire made into a noose. The Shop Owner's decapitated head hangs there with the spine still attached.

The head gasps for air.

VONDEL  
What da fuck?

Vondel pumps the shotgun and blows the head away.

The fat headless body of the Shop Owner sits up.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
Fuck me.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

Pimp Daddy looks down at the garbage truck then back at the bathroom door.

The banging on the bathroom door gets louder.

PIMP DADDY  
I need to get da fuck out of here.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

The fat body of the Shop Owner crawls its way out of the storage room.

Vondel walks over with his bottle of whiskey.

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
There a phone in there?!

Vondel takes a swig.

VONDEL  
Police ain't gonna help with this  
shit.

The Shop Owner gets closer...

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
Fuck da police! I got uh number for  
ya to call!

Vondel throws the bottle at the Shop Owner.

INT. KWAZI'S APARTMENT - DAWN

KWAZI answers the phone. He's black, has dreadlocks, wears a shirt with a giant pot leaf on it.

He's eating out of a bag of chips, eyes glued to what is on TV.

VONDEL (O.S.)  
Who dis?

KWAZI  
Who da fuck is dis?

VONDEL (O.S.)  
Vondel.

KWAZI  
Don't know ah Vondel.

VONDEL (O.S.)  
How about Pimp Daddy? You know that nigga?

KWAZI  
Yeah, I know that nigga.

VONDEL (O.S.)  
He needs your fuckin' help.

KWAZI  
That nigga needs mah help? How many?

VONDEL (O.S.)  
How many what?

KWAZI  
How many you need?

VONDEL (O.S.)  
What you talkin' about?

KWAZI  
Don't waste mah time, nigga.

PIMP DADDY (O.S.)  
Tell him to bring everything!

VONDEL (O.S.)  
Pimp Daddy says to bring everything.

KWAZI  
Where?

VONDEL (O.S.)  
His block. You know where that is?

KWAZI  
Sure I do. But don't you watch da news? That whole area's been blocked off.

VONDEL (O.S.)  
Blocked off? What da fuck you talkin' about?

KWAZI

No one gets in or out. Some terrorists attacked or set off somethin', that whole fuckin' area is off limits now.

VONDEL (O.S.)

Just find ah way to fuckin' get here!

Kwazi hangs up, gets off the couch and walks over to a giant supply of weapons.

KWAZI

Hey, baby, I'm talkin' your car. I got an errand to run.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel hangs up the phone. He walks over to the caged window.

VONDEL

Now what?!

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)

Now we wait!

VONDEL

I ain't got that kind of privilege, nigga.

Vondel walks over to the counter and looks over at the headless body slowly crawling its way over to him.

Vondel grabs another bottle, throws it at the body.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

Fuck it.

He looks over at the shotgun on the counter, reaches for it...

The body suddenly pounces-

Quickly, he grabs his lighter, flips it open and lights it.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

Peace out, nigga.

Vondel drops the lighter on the floor. The alcohol from all the broken bottles ignite, quickly heading toward the headless body.

In a FLASH of light, the body is blanketed in bright blue, red and orange flames.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - STORAGE AREA - CONTINUOUS

The whole back storage area catches fire. Bottles in the back burst from the heat.

The fire spreads to the ceiling.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - COOLER - DAWN

Panna laughs as the heat shatters the glass all around her.

What's left of her flesh melts off. Her hair catches on fire.

INT. LIQUOR STORE - CONTINUOUS

The freezer glass display explodes. The fire spreads out everywhere.

Smoke fills the small room.

Vondel covers his mouth. He coughs and gags on the smoke.

The fire alarm goes off.

The sprinkler system comes on but it just makes the fire angry.

Vondel grabs his bottle with a rag in it and shotgun on his way out.

He stops and quickly turns around. He looks over at his lighter.

EXT. LIQUOR STORE - DAWN

Vondel runs out coughing, looks around.

No undead insight.

Pimp Daddy shoves his head out the window.

PIMP DADDY  
What da fuck did you do?!

Vondel coughs and sits down on the curb.

VONDEL

Mawn an' D is prob'ly dead. I'm pretty sure we's might be da only niggas still left alive around here.

Vondel puts down his bottle of booze.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

I really fuckin' hate yo' ass, ya know? I wanted mo' for her. If she was wiff me, she'd sure as fuck still be alive.

Undead come stumbling out of an alley behind him.

PIMP DADDY

I suggest ya find some place to hide, nigga.

Vondel looks over his shoulder and sees the undead headed his way.

Vondel laughs and picks up the tra 8 he dropped. He empties the clip into them.

VONDEL

They just keep comin'. Don't matter how much lead you put in them.

Vondel grabs his bottle and walks out into the middle of the street.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - STREET - CONTINUOUS

Even more undead come out. They surround Vondel.

PIMP DADDY

Garbage truck, nigga!

Vondel slowly walks to the garbage truck.

He aims the shotgun at anyone that gets too close. They snarl at him.

One tries to be a hero and runs after Vondel. He points the shotgun at him and blows his head off.

Vondel flips the shotgun up, pumps it with one hand.

VONDEL

Let that be a lesson to all you dead ass muthafuckas!

(MORE)

VONDEL (CONT'D)

The next bitch ass hoe to fuckin'  
snarl at me, gets they fuckin' head  
blown off!

They all take a step back as he points the shotgun in their direction.

He smiles, heads toward the garbage truck.

PIMP DADDY

Run, you stupid motherfucker!

An undead hooker runs for Vondel. He swings the shotgun around and blows her face off.

VONDEL

(to Pimp Daddy)

Must be one of yo bitches! My hoes  
knows how tah follow fuckin'  
orders.

Vondel pumps the shotgun, heads toward the garbage truck.

An undead hooker behind him in clear heels runs for him.

Vondel props the shotgun up on his shoulder and blows her head off without looking.

The bodies of the two headless hookers he shot stand up and continue their march toward him.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAWN

Pimp Daddy takes his hat off and throws it along with his cane on the bed.

He runs over to the bathroom door. The pounding gets louder and more furious.

Pimp Daddy opens the door just a crack. Chasity tries her undead best to open it.

He reaches down for the gun on the bathroom floor.

Chasity reaches her fingers through.

Pimp Daddy's fingers touch the trigger of the gun. He slides it over, grabs it and shuts the door behind him.

Chasity's finger tips get trapped between the door and snap off.

Pimp Daddy hurries to the window. He points the gun out but there's no Vondel insight.

PIMP DADDY  
Tuna?! Tuna?!

The horn to the garbage truck goes off. Pimp Daddy looks down.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK(PARKED) - DAWN

Vondel sits behind the wheel of the garbage truck. He takes a swig off his bottle with a rag in it.

He looks up at Pimp Daddy.

VONDEL  
Them be some determined cocksuckin'  
bitches you got there.

The undead surround the garbage truck. They beat on the sides to get in.

Vondel spits booze in the face of one trying to get in through the opened side window.

The undead moans.

Vondel takes out his lighter.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
Wash that nasty mouth, bitch.

Vondel takes another swig, lights his zippo and spits fire in the face of the undead. The face ignites, eyeballs explode.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
Nasty, mutherfucker.

BLACK FRAME  
TITLE CARD:

5 hours later...

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAY

Pimp Daddy sits at the edge of Chasity's bed. He taps his cane on the floor.

VONDEL (O.C.)  
I don't think he's comin'!

PIMP DADDY  
He'll be here.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - DAY

Undead hookers surround the little whore house. They all stand around looking up at the second floor at Chasity's room.

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAY

Pimp Daddy's eyes slowly move to the floor.

One of Chasity's severed fingers worms its way over to Pimp Daddy's white ostrich skin shoes.

He steps on it.

The undead shoving against the door weakens its stability. The bullet hole splits down the middle.

PIMP DADDY  
I think it's about time for me to get out of here. Can you get that garbage truck started?

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK(PARKED) - DAY

Vondel tries to move the truck but it's stuck in place, bumper twisted together with Pimp Daddy's pimpmobile.

VONDEL  
Stuck!

INT. CHASITY'S ROOM - DAY

Pimp Daddy grabs his hat and makes it look good. He walks over to the bathroom door.

PIMP DADDY  
Make it unstuck, nigga.

He grabs the door knob to the bathroom.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
(to Vondel)  
Okay, nigga!  
(beat)  
Listen up!  
(beat)  
(MORE)

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
On the count of three!  
(beat)  
I want you to get that fuckin'  
truck ready!

VONDEL (O.C.)  
Ready for what?!

PIMP DADDY  
Just be fuckin' ready!

Without thinking twice, Pimp Daddy opens the door.

He quickly takes off his hat, places it over Chasity's snarling face.

She stumbles around grabbing air, until she gets lucky and is able to latch on to Pimp Daddy's jacket.

He pushes her up against the dresser.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
One!

The door cracks open, arms poke through.

Pimp Daddy pushes the hat harder against Chasity's face. He grabs her boob and leads her to the bed.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
Two!

The door crumbles. The undead push the dresser aside and storm in.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
Fuck! Three!

Pimp Daddy swings her around, pushes her and himself out the window.

EXT. GARBAGE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

They fall on top of the garbage truck. Pimp Daddy landing on Chasity.

They struggle some more.

PIMP DADDY  
Do it!

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Vondel looks up at Pimp Daddy.

VONDEL  
Do what?!

PIMP DADDY  
Pull a lever!

Vondel pulls a lever.

EXT. GARBAGE TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

The back of the truck comes to life. The gears all loosen up then get tight again.

PIMP DADDY  
Sorry, baby.

Pimp Daddy tosses her into the back of the garbage truck.

Chasity tries to get out but the walls close in on her. The garbage comes in tighter. It traps her in one place. She looks up at Pimp Daddy.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry.

The garbage truck slowly crushes her in with the garbage. Her blood shoots out everywhere. The sound of her bones crushing together with the garbage.

Pimp Daddy jumps down off the truck.

He's greeted by three very unhappy ran over undead Garbage Men.

Pimp Daddy BASHES them over the head with his cane.

The other undead see him and run after him.

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Vondel sips from his bottle. Pimp Daddy runs up to the truck and opens the door.

Vondel points the shotgun at him.

PIMP DADDY  
What da fuck are you doin'?

VONDEL  
You step in here, I'm pulling da  
trigger.

PIMP DADDY  
What?

VONDEL  
Find some place else to fuckin'  
hide.

Vondel takes a swig.

PIMP DADDY  
We need to get out of here.

VONDEL  
Fuck you, nigga.

PIMP DADDY  
Fine. That how you wanna play this  
shit?

VONDEL  
You was just gonna leave me, right?  
This is just retribution,  
motherfucker.

Pimp Daddy SLAMS the door shut.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S WHORE HOUSE - DAY

Pimp Daddy looks around, hundreds of thousands of undead have  
surrounded him.

He has nowhere left to go to.

Pimp Daddy looks over at his pimpmobile.

The undead rush him.

He runs as fast as he can to his car.

INT. PIMP DADDY'S PIMPMOBILE - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy jumps through the already shattered windshield in  
the back.

He locks all the doors and kicks in any face that he sees  
looking in.

PIMP DADDY  
 (to Vondel)  
 You're a real piece of fuckin'  
 work, nigga!

INT. GARBAGE TRUCK - DAY

Vondel laughs as he takes a huge gulp from his bottle.

An undead pops up next to the side window. He points the shotgun at an undead's head and blows it off.

BLACK FRAME  
 TITLE CARD:

Many Hours Later

INT. PIMP DADDY'S PIMPMOBILE - NIGHT

An undead sticks his curious head into the car. Pimp Daddy holds still in the back seat. The undead looks around, finds a gun barrel shoved under his chin.

His eyes look down at Pimp Daddy.

PIMP DADDY  
 How you doin', nigga?

Pimp Daddy pulls the trigger...

The back of the undead's head explodes on the ceiling of his car.

The headlights of the garbage truck come on.

INT. PIMPMOBILE/GARBAGE TRUCK - NIGHT

VONDEL  
 You dead?

PIMP DADDY  
 Fuck you.

VONDEL  
 I really don't think this nigga is  
 comin'.

PIMP DADDY  
 He'll fuckin' be here.

Vondel rests his head back. He lies the shotgun down on his lap, takes another sip from his bottle and sighs.

VONDEL  
He ain't comin'. No motherfucker is  
comin' to save our black asses.

EXT. PIMP DADDY'S BLOCK - NIGHT

Loud rap music echoes down the silent block. A small white Volvo speeds down the street, bulldozing its way through the crowd of undead.

The car has several bullet holes in the side and windshield, blood smeared everywhere, chunks of dead stuck in the grill of the car.

The Volvo stops near the still burning liquor store. Kwazi steps out and gazes.

KWAZI  
What the fuck happened here?

PIMP DADDY (O.C.)  
Yo! Kwazi!

Kwazi turns around to find Pimp Daddy running toward him.

KWAZI  
This is some shit.

Vondel steps out of the garbage truck and runs over.

PIMP DADDY  
Let's get out of here.

KWAZI  
Get out of here? You see my fuckin'  
car?

Pimp Daddy walks over to it.

EXT. VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

Pimp Daddy runs his hand over the bullet holes.

PIMP DADDY  
What da fuck is this?

KWAZI

What the fuck do you think? And nice to see you again! Fuckin' cocksucker.

Pimp Daddy looks under it.

PIMP DADDY

It's leakin' shit.

VONDEL

What happened?

KWAZI

Cocksuckers shot at me. Lucky I even fuckin' made it here. Fucker was makin' this fuckin' grinding sound the whole fuckin' way here.

VONDEL

Who shot at ya?

KWAZI

Who you fuckin' think? Fuckin' military and shit. Told yo ass they had dis here place under fuckin' lockdown. Shit, man. Just look at mah fuckin' car. I've been runnin' over niggas all fuckin' day.

Vondel walks over to Pimp Daddy.

VONDEL

Well?

PIMP DADDY

We won't get very far.

VONDEL

I really fuckin' hate you.

PIMP DADDY

Same here. What about the guns?

VONDEL

What guns?

KWAZI

Yeah, I got them.

Kwazi pops the trunk. In the back, a brown sheet, Kwazi throws it back to reveal a shitload of guns.

Vondel walks over.

His mouth drops as he looks at all the weapons at his disposal.

Vondel puts down his shotgun and lies the bottle on top of the car roof.

He grabs a Magnum, spins the chamber and puts it down.

KWAZI (CONT'D)  
What's goin' on here? You guys know? Are they terrorists?

PIMP DADDY  
Nah, ain't no fuckin' terrorists.

KWAZI  
What then?

Vondel looks over at Pimp Daddy. Pimp Daddy looks over at Vondel.

They stare at each other.

There's a long beat between them.

KWAZI (CONT'D)  
What's goin' on with you two?  
(to Pimp Daddy)  
You know this nigga?

The number of undead grows, the ones Kwazi ran over get back up.

Some undead hookers stumble their way over to the two remaining pimps.

VONDEL  
Looks like we're dead.

PIMP DADDY  
You maybe.

VONDEL  
If anyone's gonna fuckin' be killin' you, it's gonna be me.

Vondel quickly reaches into the trunk and pulls out a gun. Pimp Daddy does the same.

They automatically point their guns at each other.

KWAZI  
Hold the fuck up!

The undead get closer.

Vondel pulls the trigger...

Nothing happens.

Pimp Daddy pulls the trigger to his gun...

Nothing happens.

They quickly drop the guns and grab new ones. They aim them at each other and pull the trigger.

Still nothing.

They grab some more, point them at each other and pull the trigger.

Still no bang.

As fast as they can, they grab guns, aim them at each other, pulling the trigger and getting the same result.

A whole lot of nothing.

Pimp Daddy checks the guns.

PIMP DADDY  
What's the fuckin' deal, Kwazi?!

KWAZI  
What?

PIMP DADDY  
There ain't no fuckin' bullets in these fuckin' guns!

KWAZI  
Hey! You asked for fuckin' guns!  
You ain't say shit about no fuckin' bullets!

PIMP DADDY  
That shit's kinda fuckin' implied, motherfucker!

VONDEL  
Pimp Daddy.

Pimp Daddy turns around to find every undead in the city coming toward them.

Hundreds of thousands of undead throng the streets, slowly they come after the three.

KWAZI

What the fuck is this shit?  
Crackheads?

VONDEL

You've been runnin' over these  
niggas and never asked why?

KWAZI

They wouldn't get out of the way.

PIMP DADDY

You should have brought bullets.

Pimp Daddy grabs Vondel by the shirt.

PIMP DADDY (CONT'D)

Load up, muthafucka!

Vondel grabs his bottle. He lights the rag.

VONDEL

Here comes Jack!

He throws the bottle into the crowd of undead.

Nothing happens.

PIMP DADDY

Shit, motherfucker! You drank too  
much of it!

VONDEL

Fuck you, nigga! I deserved a  
drink.

An undead's pants light up. The flame spreads to his shirt  
and engulfs the whole body. The fire spreads to the undead  
around him.

VONDEL (CONT'D)

See? Fuckin' tell me how to do mah  
shit. Nigga, please.

Vondel grabs his shotgun.

Pimp Daddy cocks his handgun and grabs his cane.

KWAZI

You muthafuckas is crazy!

Kwazi climbs up on the car roof.

Vondel blows the head off an undead that slowly comes near.

Pimp Daddy shoots anyone close to him.

PIMP DADDY  
These fucks seem slower to you?!

Vondel pushes a headless undead over.

VONDEL  
Yeah!

Vondel pumps the shotgun and pulls the trigger.

Nothing.

VONDEL (CONT'D)  
I'm out!

Pimp Daddy looks over and smiles.

PIMP DADDY  
Tough shit, nigga!

Pimp Daddy pulls back the hammer of his gun and presses it against a dead hooker's head.

She grabs his wrist.

Vondel beats off the undead with the empty shotgun.

Pimp Daddy pulls the trigger...

Nothing happens.

Vondel looks over at him.

VONDEL  
Tough shit, nigga!

Pimp Daddy shoves the gun in her mouth and bitchslaps her.

He takes the cane, twists the top and pulls a hidden blade out from his cane.

PIMP DADDY  
How you like that shit?!

Pimp Daddy chops up as many undead as he can. Nothing seems to stop them. But their movements have slowed considerably.

Pimp Daddy cuts the heads off and in half of many. But when one falls, another takes its place.

Vondel bashes in as many heads as he can. One grabs his wrist. Another grabs his ankle.

They push him against the car.

Vondel pulls out his hairpick and shoves it in the eyes of the one holding onto his wrist.

A legless undead moves in to take a bite from Vondel's ankle.

Vondel raises the empty shotgun high above his head and crushes the undead's head. He kicks away the body and moves closer to Pimp Daddy. The legless and now headless undead crawls after him.

An eyeball hangs from Vondel's hairpick.

VONDEL  
Give me them gold knuckles.

PIMP DADDY  
What for? You got your hairpick.

VONDEL  
Just fuckin' do it!

Pimp Daddy shoves his blade into the head of a hooker. He lets go of the sword, reaches into his pocket, and pulls out the gold brass knuckles.

The undead hooker tries to pull out the blade. Pimp Daddy looks over and pushes it in further.

He tosses the gold brass knuckles on over to Vondel.

Vondel catches them and slides them on.

PIMP DADDY  
Ain't gonna be very useful with that broke hand of yours.

VONDEL  
It ain't broke, motherfucker!

Pimp Daddy grabs hold of the blade and pulls. The undead hooker holds on, her fingers slice off as the blade pulls out.

Vondel kicks the headless/legless undead away.

KWAZI  
This is some biblical fuckin' shit right here!

Pimp Daddy pushes the undead over, he slices them up with the blade. Chunks of flesh SPLATTER to the floor.

All the ones in the back are all set ablaze.

Vondel punches Pimp Daddy's undead hookers in the face. They inch closer to them like their feet are in some sticky tar. Each move seems harder and harder to make than the last.

Kwazi kicks off the undead trying to get to him on the roof of his car.

KWAZI (CONT'D)

This is the last fuckin' time I  
ever do you a favor!

Pimp Daddy takes a swing at a crowd of antsy undeads waiting for their turn. They grab onto the blade, grab his wrist, pull him into the belly of the beast.

VONDEL

Pimp Daddy!

Vondel quickly runs over to aid him.

Pimp Daddy throws them off, more and more swarm him. Vondel tries to get to him but the horde of undead just keep coming.

Tyrique walks up to Vondel.

Vondel grabs the hammer still stuck in Tyrique's head.

Pimp Daddy bitchslaps as many hookers as he can. They come at him from all directions.

Vondel pushes Tyrique out into the crowd and bashes any undead that come at him.

Vondel abandons all hope for Pimp Daddy and jumps up on the roof of the car with Kwazi.

KWAZI

I should be home eating food! Not  
bein' da fuckin' food!

Vondel kicks and beats them off the hood.

VONDEL

You better fuckin' pray! Pray for a  
motherfuckin' miracle!

KWAZI

Jesus! I need a motherfuckin'  
miracle!

VONDEL

We! We need a miracle!

KWAZI

Fuck you! I shouldn't be here!

VONDEL

Fuck you! What stupid fuck brings a car full of guns but no fuckin' bullets?!

KWAZI

Fuck you!

VONDEL

Fuck you, motherfucker!

An undead grabs Kwazi by the ankle and drags him off the hood of the car.

Vondel grabs his wrist and tries to pull him back up. They both slide down onto the hood of the car.

EXT. VOLVO - CONTINUOUS

The sun peeks its head up to greet the new day. Vondel beats and fights them off him.

They grab onto him, push him up against the car and open wide to take a bite.

Vondel yells out in anticipation for the horrible fate that awaits him.

He closes his eyes.

Beat.

Vondel stops yelling. He opens his eyes and finds a mostly skinless undead in front of his face with his jaws WIDE open.

Vondel looks around. They're all like that. Every undead that was moving in for a bite has frozen in place.

Vondel pushes them off him, helps Kwazi up.

They look around.

KWAZI

What da fuck happened to these crazy fucks?

Vondel pushes a few over. They tumble down like pieces of wood.

Vondel gets close to one and inspects it. The undead moves its eyes.

Vondel backs away from it.

VONDEL  
They're stuck. They can't move.

They walk around to the back of the car. The liquor store has finally been snuffed out, all that is left are some smoking boards.

KWAZI  
What happened to Pimp Daddy?

Vondel looks around for him.

VONDEL  
Don't know.

KWAZI  
They get him?

A pile of undead move around.

Kwazi is first to notice. He grabs Vondel's shoulder.

KWAZI (CONT'D)  
Look at that shit!

Vondel readies himself.

VONDEL  
C'mon! Bring this shit,  
motherfucker!

The pile lifts up...

Pimp Daddy tosses the undead off him. Vondel quickly runs over and attacks...

Pimp Daddy grabs the hammer in the air.

PIMP DADDY  
What da fuck you doin', nigga?

VONDEL  
(shocked)  
What?

PIMP DADDY  
I said! What da fuck do you think  
you're goin'?!

KWAZI

He dead?

Pimp Daddy lets go of the hammer.

VONDEL

They bite you?

KWAZI

Yeah, they bite you?

PIMP DADDY

Nah, can't hurt this pimp.

(looks around)

What happened to these, niggas?

KWAZI

Maybe it was some rigor mortise  
type shit.

(beat)

You think?

PIMP DADDY

Rigor mortise?

KWAZI

Yeah.

PIMP DADDY

Look at you. Ain't you da educated  
nigga.

The sound of police sirens are heard in the background. Pimp  
Daddy looks over at Vondel.

KWAZI

Now they fuckin' show up.

PIMP DADDY

(to Vondel)

We cool?

VONDEL

Nah, man. We ain't cool. We gotta  
settle some shit.

PIMP DADDY

Any time, nigga.

Vondel smiles. He drops the hammer and walks the other way  
down the street.

VONDEL

Be seein' ya.

Pimp Daddy pushes his way through the undead and walks off down the road.

Kwazi stands there all alone.

KWAZI

So... guess I'll just wait here then.

Hundreds of police cars head their way, along with fire trucks, ambulances, and yellow bio-chemical clean up trucks.

Helicopters circle the sky.

The number of undead keeps growing, hundreds, thousands. The further up, the more we see.

Buildings are on fire, explosions going off in the distance.

The police cars cross the bridge, into the disaster zone, the city they came from is completely fine.

FADE OUT.

THE END