

THE FINAL GOODBYE

Written by

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INT. PENTHOUSE - EVENING

There is banging on the door. CHARLOTTE RUSSELL, a tall teenager, wipes blood off her hands onto her floral summer dress. Grabs a half-empty bottle of wine from a fridge.

She jumps over a DECAPITATED BODY. Crunches over shattered glass to reach JASON KING, another teenager.

CHARLOTTE
(worried)
Are you okay?

Jason nods. He takes the bottle with a bloody hand. Pours into two glasses he picks up. He hands her one glass.

JASON
It's not everyday I get to kill my brother. I'll be okay.

He looks at the body. Looks outside at the sunset. Charlotte sits on his lap.

CHARLOTTE
Happy Valentine's Day.

JASON
Happy Valentine's.

They toast, emptying their glasses in one swig. They put down the glasses. Jason looks at his watch.

JASON (CONT'D)
It's time. Are you ready?

Charlotte looks outside, then back at him.

CHARLOTTE
Yeah. I'm tired of living this way.
It's time to end it.

Jason caresses her cheek. Pulls her closer to him. He kisses her tenderly.

JASON
(whispers)
I love you, babe. Always will.

CHARLOTTE
I love you too.

They stand up. Walk to the edge of the room, beside the shattered window. Jason wraps his arm around Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

Wait. I want to see them.

JASON

(surprised)

Are you serious? You know how dangerous they are.

CHARLOTTE

I know. I just... I need to see them one last time. Please? For me?

Jason sighs. Pulls out a gun from his waist. Aims at the door, where there is still banging. Shoots the lock.

The door opens. A dozen ZOMBIES burst in. They look around the room, then shuffle toward Jason and Charlotte as soon as they see them.

Charlotte gasps when she sees one of the zombies; a middle-aged female with a missing arm, a hole in her stomach and a floral dress much like her own. Tears stream down Charlotte's cheeks. She steps forward, towards them.

Jason holds her back. Pulls her to the edge of the window.

CHARLOTTE (CONT'D)

(whispering)

I love you, mum.

The zombie in the floral dress is oblivious.

Jason pulls Charlotte past the edge. She closes her eyes as she begins to fall.

FADE OUT.