

13/13/13

Written by

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TEASER

FADE IN:

WIDE-EXT. JACK'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

JACK drives up to his house and parks out front of it. He sits there for a few moments.

INT. JACK'S CAR - AFTERNOON

Jack is looking at himself in the rearview mirror of his car. It's night time and he looks worn from a long day at the office.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

He slowly exits his car, attempting to brush off the stress of the day by plastering on a smile.

He walks up the walkway to his house and opens the front door.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON - CONTINUOUS

The house is dark but candle lit in a sensual and romantic way.

JACK

Honey, sorry I'm late! Long but productive day at work!

Jack tries to sound positive. A laugh is heard coming from up stairs.

JACK (CONT'D)

Kendra, is that you babe?

Jack thinks the laugh belongs to his daughter, KENDRA [12]. There is no response from upstairs.

He notices rose petals on the staircase and starts putting two and two together. He begins walking up the stairs while taking off his suit jacket and tie.

JACK (CONT'D)

Hun, you didn't tell me you got a sitter for Kendra! You really outdid yourself this time.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack reaches the top of the stair case and sees a TV flickering in his daughter's room behind the slightly ajar bedroom door. There is giggling behind the door.

Confused, he pushes the bedroom door open only to find his wife, MARCY, sitting Indian style on the floor wearing a face mask made out of the skin from Kendra's face.

Sitting next to her is KENDRA, whose face is completely skinned off but still fully functioning, playing with her toys. She turns to look back at her father.

KENDRA

Come play Doll House with us daddy.

The TV makes a loud noise and a 13 flashes on it. Jack's watch displays a 13:13 on it.

Suddenly Marcy screams and lunges at Jack violently. Jack falls back trying to avoid his rabid wife. His watch starts beeping.

HARD CUT:

ACT 1

INT. TENT - MORNING

Jack is breathing heavy. Jack turns to take in his surroundings.

He is in a sleeping bag inside of a tent. He begins to remember where he is (on a camping trip with his closest friends).

He shakes off the dream and exits the tent.

EXT. CAMPFIRE -MORNING

Outside of the tent, JOE, TREVOR and QUENTIN are seen huddled around a camp fire. They are all drinking beers.

They all seem to be in a good mood. Jack approaches the group.

QUENTIN

Hey there sleepy head. You want a beer?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK
But it's morning...

Quentin tosses him a beer.

QUENTIN
Look alive, bud.

Jack catches the beer and opens it up. It froths up a little bit at the top.

He takes a sip and sits down next to everyone at the campfire.

JACK
Thanks...

QUENTIN
Don't mention it.

JOE
So... where was I?

TREVOR
The dog had killed the neighbors rabbit.

JOE
Oh yea. So the dog had killed my neighbor's rabbit. So after I panicked a little, my girl said that we could cover it up. See the neighbors were out of town and they just had this generic white rabbit. So I rushed to the store and got another and put it in the cage. Figured they would be none the wiser.

Trevor starts laughing. Encouraged by Trevor's laugh Joe continues with more excitement. Jack seems to be drifting off.

JOE (CONT'D)
So that's not the best part. The best part is, a few days later, Mr. And Mrs. come home. I hear a blood curdling scream, like the wife was being attacked or somethin'. So I rush on over only to find her standing in front of the cage pointing at that damn replacement rabbit and just sobbin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

A giant grin comes across Quentin's face. Jack is still shaken from his dream.

TREVOR

So what happened next?

JOE

I'm gettin to that. So anyways I ask her husband what's wrong. And he tells me that shes upset cus the rabbit died right before they went on vacation and they buried it, but there it was now just sitting in that cage.

Joe, Trevor, and Quentin all start laughing, but Jack is silent.

TREVOR

No way!

JOE

Ain't that the craziest story you ever heard?

QUENTIN

Yeah, it was even crazier the first time I heard it, on Oprah.

JOE

Oprah told my story? How'd she hear it? I don't remember tellin her nuthin.

QUENTIN

It's an Urban legend, dumbass.

Jack looks down at his wrist and notices that his digital watch reads 13:13. Suddenly Jack becomes a bit uneasy.

JOE

But it actually happened to me.

Jack jumps into the conversation abruptly.

JACK

Who messed around with my watch?

QUENTIN

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Someone changed it to army time and set the wrong time on it.

JOE

Ain't no body messed with your watch there, sleeping beauty.

Joe, Quentin, and Trevor laugh. Jack is visually displeased.

JACK

It's not 13:13. Who messed with my watch?

QUENTIN

Jack no one touched your damn watch. Why's it matter anyway? Just change it back. Anyways Joe, your story has been told a thousand times.

JOE

Fuck you Quentin.

Jack looks upset.

EXT. CAMPFIRE -DAY

Jack, Joe, Quentin, and Trevor are packing up the packing gear into Quentin's car.

Jack is a little out of it. He didn't sleep much last night.

QUENTIN

Come on guys! Get the lead out.

JOE

Well maybe if you got off your high horse and carried more this would be done quicker.

TREVOR

He has a point, Quentin.

QUENTIN

Hey man, ya'll gotta work now, I gotta work later. After its all packed up you guys get to rest for a while and I have to drive.

JOE

I would gladly drive.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

Not an option.

Joe stuffs some camping gear into the trunk of the car.

TREVOR

There's only a little bit left.
Let's just get it done while the
princess gets his beauty rest.

Quentin turns and looks at Jack who is doing nothing.

QUENTIN

Jack what are you doing?

Jack looks up at Quentin.

JACK

Sorry buddy. I just kind of zoned
out. I didn't really sleep last
night.

Quentin laughs. He steps down from his car and walks towards Jack.

QUENTIN

Are you kidding me bud? All you did
was sleep last night.

JACK

I didn't get back to sleep after I
woke up. I had a nightmare, man.

QUENTIN

Next thing you're gonna do is tell
me you're wetting your bed.
Nightmares... Ha!

JACK

Quentin, shut up...

Quentin surveys Jack's face and sees he is not happy. He tries to cheer him up.

QUENTIN

Jack, you were a cop, buddy! No
nightmare can scare you that bad.
We saw much worse things on the
force together. I know you did,
killer.

Quentin nudges Jack with his elbow and chuckles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack is visually displeased. His facial expression reads disgust. He pushes Quentin's arm down.

JACK

Just stop.

QUENTIN

What's the matter, Jacky boy?

Quentin smiles.

JACK

Let's just finish packing and go.

Jack starts to walk away from Quentin and help with the packing.

QUENTIN

Let's get a move on.

Jack, Joe and Trevor all roll their eyes as they finish packing the last of the car up.

Quentin walks up to the drivers seat and honks the horn.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Let's go!

JOE

That's everything.

The guys start walking to get into the car as Joe closes the trunk of the car.

Jack climbs into the passenger seat as Trevor gets into the back seat.

Joe gets into the back seat shortly after. The car drives off.

EXT. DESERT- DAY

We see a WIDE SHOT of the car driving through a bare desert.

INT. QUENTIN'S CAR - DAY

Quentin is driving his car. Jack is riding shotgun. Trevor and Joe are in the back seat. The car is packed up with all the camping gear.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

I'm glad we all had time to go on this trip and spend time together. It's been a while.

JACK

Eh, you know how it is. Going through a divorce isn't the easiest of things. Especially if you have a kid.

JOE

Yup, before you two split up Marcy never would have let you come out to hang with the boys.

JACK

Oh and why is that?

Quentin makes a whip sound effect with his mouth.

JACK (CONT'D)

Very funny.

TREVOR

How old is Kendra now?

JACK

She's 12.

TREVOR

She is the sweetest little girl.

JACK

Takes after her mom.

Quentin makes a whip sound effect with his mouth.

Jack shoots him a glare.

Quentin smiles a stupid grin.

Trevor and Joe laugh.

Jack turns his head away from Quentin.

JACK (CONT'D)

Let's put on some music.

QUENTIN

Sure thing. Go for it, DJ.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack reaches to turn on the radio. His hand freezes. He notices that the clock on the car reads 13:13.

JOE

You gonna put on some music or what?

JACK

Super funny guys. Who keeps messing with all the clocks?

TREVOR

What do you mean?

JACK

It's just in some type of weird time again.

JOE

Yeah, it's 13:13 brotha, so what?

JACK

I dunno, it's just a little odd, man. Same time as on my watch at the campfire.

QUENTIN

Law of attraction.

Jack notices some road kill on the road.

JACK

Road Kill. Look out.

QUENTIN

Good call.

Quentin swerves the car and hits it.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Two points!

Jack looks disgusted. Joe And Trevor laugh.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - DAY

Jack, Trevor, Joe and Quentin walk towards the house carrying camping gear.

Kendra is seen outside sitting in the grass, cupping her hands together.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK
Hey, darlin. Whatcha got in your
hands?

KENDRA
Nothing.

JACK
Is mommy inside?

Kendra nods. The guys all say hi to Kendra while passing by.

TREVOR
Hey Kendra.

JOE
Howdy Kendra.

QUENTIN
Kendra.

Kendra smiles at everyone. She looks tired. The guys all walk into the house.

Kendra opens her hands. Inside her hands is a spider. She looks at it crawl on her hand for a couple seconds before squashing it in her hand. She then takes the dead spider and eats it.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE- KITCHEN- DAY

Jack and the guys enter the kitchen. The guys take a seat at the table in the kitchen.

Marcy is standing at the sink, it looks like she is washing dishes. She is muttering to herself.

JACK
Hey Honey!

Marcy doesn't acknowledge him. Jack is visibly upset but quickly shakes it off.

JACK (CONT'D)
You guys want anything?

QUENTIN
I'll take a brew.

JACK
Alright, anyone else?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TREVOR

Yup.

JOE

Right here.

Jack starts walks towards the fridge and opens it up.

JACK

You guys want a lager?

QUENTIN

Yessir.

Jack tosses Quentin a beer.

TREVOR

Same here.

Jack tosses Trevor a beer and Joe a beer.

JOE

Thanks brotha.

Jack walks back to the table with the guys and sits down.

JACK

Marcy, come join us.

There is no answer from Marcy. Jack turns to look back at Marcy. She is still doing what looks like washing the dishes.

JACK (CONT'D)

Marcy come sit down with us.

There is still no answer.

JACK (CONT'D)

Marcy?

MARCY

In a minute! Just got to finish this. It just won't come off.

JACK

It's okay, hun.

Jack turns to look at the guys.

JACK (CONT'D)

She's a bit of a workaholic. Are ya'll staying for dinner?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The guys all look at each other.

QUENTIN
Fuck yeah we will. If you'll have
us.

JOE
Quentin, we got a long ride ahead
of us back home.

QUENTIN
Joe, lock it up.

Jack begins to tune out Joe and Quentin's bickering. Jack is zoning out just staring at them. Quentin shoves Joe and it knocks over Joe's beer.

Jack looks down at his arms resting on the table. His wrist watch reads 13:13 again. The beer spills across his arms slowly.

JACK
What the hell, guys.

JOE
I'm real sorry Jack. Let me clean
that up for you.

JACK
It's fine. I'll go get some paper
towels.

Jack starts walking towards the sink where Marcy is.

JACK (CONT'D)
Hun, where do we keep the paper
towels?

His wife is muttering to herself louder. Jack pauses and looks at her.

JACK (CONT'D)
Marcy, what are you saying?

She mutters again.

JACK (CONT'D)
Marcy?

She continues muttering.

JACK (CONT'D)
Marce?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He starts walking towards her.

MARCY
It just wont come off!

Jack stops walking.

JACK
What wont come off, sweetie?

MARCY
IT JUST WONT COME OFF!

She goes back to muttering "It just won't come off." To herself over and over again. Jack starts walking towards her again.

JACK
Marcy it's fine, leave the dishes alone. I'll do them.

She continues muttering to herself.

Jack comes up behind her and grabs her by her waist and kisses her on her cheek, never once looking down.

JACK (CONT'D)
Don't worry about the dishes Marcy, everything is going to be fine.

MARCY
It just wont come off.

JACK
What wont?

Jack looks down over Marcy's shoulder into the sink. Horrified, he sees that she has completely scratched off all of the skin on her arm.

He lets go of her and gasps. She continues scratching her arm and muttering "It Just wont come off." To her self.

JACK (CONT'D)
Marcy, stop!

QUENTIN
What's wrong?

Jack quickly tries to pull Marcy's unaffected arm away from her bloody arm in an attempt to make her stop scratching herself. He quickly grabs a nearby wash cloth and wraps it around the wound.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK
Call an ambulance!

JOE
What happened?

JACK
Just call a fucking ambulance!

Marcy starts thrashing and struggling trying to make Jack let go of her.

Jack wraps his arms around her and holds her tight so she can't struggle anymore.

SMASH CUT:

ACT 2

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY LEVEL 1 - DAY

Jack is chasing after a hospital gurney carrying Marcy. Doctors are huddled around the gurney checking her vitals.

A Doctor turns around and looks at Jack.

GURNEY DOCTOR
Sir, you are going to have to wait here.

JACK
But that's my wife.

GURNEY DOCTOR
I understand, sir, but you are going to have to wait here. Someone will come and get you in a moment.

The doctors wheel Marcy away as Jack is left standing in the hallway watching them push her away.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Trevor, Quentin, and Joe are all sitting in the living room.

TREVOR
Shit! Who is watching Kendra?

JOE
Methinks you should be!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TREVOR

Methinks you are an asshole.

Trevor gets up and starts walking towards the front door.

QUENTIN

Methinks you should grab me a
fucking beer while you are up.

Trevor looks annoyed.

JOE

What the fuck?!?

Quentin shoots a glare at Joe.

QUENTIN

No one asked you Joe.

Quentin turns to look at Trevor.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Just get me a god damn beer!

TREVOR

No!

QUENTIN

Go get me a mother fucking beer
before I smash your fucking face
in.

Trevor frowns.

INT. HOSPITAL WAITING ROOM - DAY

Jack is sitting in the waiting room. Many people are waiting
for injured friends or family members.

A young man, ALEX, is getting rowdy in the waiting room.
ORDERLY #1 talks to him as SECURITY #1 stands close by.

ALEX

Just let me go see my fucking
brother!

ORDERLY #1

Sir, the hospital is very busy
right now. We will take you to see
your brother when things calm down
and we know he is stable.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ALEX

You don't understand. I don't want to know if the bastard is stable! I just need to see him now!

Jack turns to look at the situation.

SECURITY #1

Sir, you need to CALM DOWN!

ALEX

Fuck this!

Alex tries to push past the Orderly, but the security guard restrains him. Suddenly, ORDERLY #2, taps Jack on the shoulder. Startled, Jack jumps.

ORDERLY #2

Room #13. She is heavily sedated.

Jack seems confused. Again he notices that number.

JACK

Wait. What?

ORDERLY #2

She is in room 13... your wife.

This time the information registers with Jack.

JACK

Don't you think it's bad luck to have a room 13 in your hospital?

The Orderly looks very angry. Off to the side we see the security guard dragging ALEX out of the waiting room.

ORDERLY #2

Look, buddy. I've had enough fucking bullshit for one day. Just go see your god damn wife. She is in room fucking 13. Or don't. It's up to you. Just get the fuck out of my sight.

JACK

No need to be so rude.

Jack pushes past the orderly and walks out of the waiting room.

INT. HOSPITAL ICU - DAY

Jack is walking through the ICU. Jack sees a few people with more violent injuries than others within different rooms of the ICU. Some, suffering from gunshots to the head or sword through the torso are seen being wheeled by.

One man suffering from 3rd degree burns over his entire body grabs Jack's arm as Jack passes by.

BURNED GUY

Help me!

The burned guy lets out his last breathe and then collapses in the gurney, dead. DOCTOR PAPPAS who was wheeling the burned guy's gurney stops and takes a deep breathe.

JACK

Is everything okay, Doctor?

DOCTOR PAPPAS

That's the 13th guy I lost today.
This is the busiest day we have
ever had at this hospital.

Jack perks up when he hears the number 13 again.

JACK

Do you have any idea why?

DOCTOR PAPPAS

Do I look like a fucking scientist
or a news reporter? I'm a god damn
mother fucking doctor, damnit. You
don't think I'm qualified to be a
doctor? Then you wear my jacket...
here.

Doctor Pappas takes off his doctor jacket and tries to hand it to Jack but Jack backs away. While backing away Jack bumps into a gurney behind him.

Jack turns around to see a dead woman with the number 13 carved into her forehead. The doctor that was attending to her pulls the covers over her lifeless face.

Jack keeps walking. He sees another doctor leaving a room. This is DOCTOR PALUMBO.

JACK

Excuse me doctor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DOCTOR PALUMBO

What do you need? I'm really busy...

JACK

Where is room 13?

Doctor Palumbo surveys Jack.

DOCTOR PALUMBO

Why do you need to know?

JACK

My wife... she is badly injured. She's in room 13.

DOCTOR PALUMBO

What makes her so special?

JACK

What?

DOCTOR PALUMBO

What the fuck happened to her? I don't got all day.

JACK

She scratched off all the skin on her arm.

Doctor Palumbo laughs.

JACK (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

DOCTOR PALUMBO

You're on the wrong floor, Jackass. This level is for critical patients, not suicidal retards.

JACK

Excuse me?

Jack is doing his best not to get angry.

DOCTOR PALUMBO

Floor three. Take the elevator to your right. Or you can take the stairs. Up to you. Now get out of my sight. I got work to do, dumbass.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack puts his head down and quickly walks to the elevator and enters it.

INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR - DAY

Jack presses level three in the elevator. He stands there as the elevator goes up. He is in the elevator alone. He is doing his best to hold himself together and remain strong but is visibly upset.

The elevator gets to level three and opens. Jack exits the elevator quickly.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY LEVEL 3 - DAY

Jack walks out of the elevator into Level 3 of the hospital. There are a bunch of hospital rooms but it looks a lot more calm.

Jack walks through the floor looking at the door numbers. He then spots a FEMALE RECEPTIONIST.

Jack walks up to the receptionist. She is writing on something at her desk. Jack stands in front of her.

JACK

My wife is in room 13. Do you know where that is?

The receptionist looks up at Jack and points to room 13. Jack turns to look at where she is pointing and sees room 13. Room 14's door is slightly open, just enough that you can see inside.

RECEPTIONIST

Its right over there.

The receptionist goes back to looking at a schedule on her desk that she is writing on.

JACK

Thanks. I was beginning to think everyone in this hospital was an asshole.

The receptionist looks back at Jack and glares.

RECEPTIONIST

Only you are sir.

She then looks back down at her schedule.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Never mind. Everyone in this hospital is an asshole.

Jack turns and walks to his wife's room. He stands in front of it for a moment and takes a deep breathe.

Jack turns to look at the slightly open door of the room next to him. Inside the room he can see a beautiful woman, CANDACE sitting down next to a hospital bed and leaning on it. In the bed is an unconscious young boy, JIMMY [9].

Jack looks at them for a couple of seconds. He then turns back to the door of his wife's room. Jack stares at the 13 on the door for a couple of seconds then puts his hand on the doorknob. He shakes his head and enters the room. The door closes slowly behind him.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 13- DAY

Jack walks into the room, locking the door behind him. In the hospital bed, Marcy is laying there heavily sedated. She is motionless.

Jack turns around and locks the door behind him. He then walks over to his wife and kisses her on the forehead with a long and lingering kiss. He then walks over to the armchair next to her and sits down. Tired and overwhelmed by everything he has seen today, Jack begins to drift off into a light sleep.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM

Joe and Quentin both crack open a brand new beer as they sit in front of the television laughing.

Over their shoulders, through the window, Trevor can be seen outside watching Kendra. Quentin turns around and looks back at Trevor.

QUENTIN

He's a regular Mary Poppins ain't he?

Joe laughs.

JOE

Yup.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 13- DAY

Jacks POV: Jack opens his eyes a little and sees his wife still asleep in the bed in front of him. He slowly closes his eyes making the SCREEN go black. He has drifted off into full slumber.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - DREAM WORLD

Jack slowly opens his eyes. He is no longer in the hospital bedroom. Instead he is standing in his living room, however it doesn't look like his living room. The paint on the walls is slightly peeling and smeared in blood. On the walls are three giant 13's.

The strangest thing Jack sees is Candace, the woman who was in the room next door, standing in the center of his living room and crying.

The walls around her as well as the floor are beginning to deteriorate as if the house has been set on fire.

Jack is drawn to her. He starts to walk towards her. He reaches out his hand to her.

CANDACE

Help me, Jack!

Jack keeps reaching for her but it seems like something is holding him back. His legs are stuck in the ground and the room is stretching.

Jack turns to look at the windows. A mob of people run towards the window and start banging on them loudly.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 13- DAY

Jack wakes up in the hospital room. There is a bang on the door. Someone tries to turn the doorknob. When it doesn't turn, because it is locked from the inside, they begin jiggling it.

Marcy is starting to stir in her bed. Jack looks uneasy. He gets up and starts walking towards the door to see who it is. He approaches slowly.

DOCTOR #1 (O.S.)

Sir, that isn't your room!

The jiggling of the doorknob stops. Relieved, Jack returns to his seat by Marcy.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE- DAY

Trevor watches Kendra as she sits outside on the sidewalk. Joe and Quentin are seen inside the house, through the window, watching TV. Kendra has chalk in her hand.

TREVOR

Hey there, Kendra, what are we playing?

Kendra doesn't respond.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Kendra, what are you playing?

Kendra doesn't answer Trevor. Trevor is visually upset.

Kendra begins to draw a large circle on the cement in chalk. She continues drawing smaller circles within that circle as they talk.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Well, what are you drawing?

KENDRA

None of your fuckin' business.

Shocked, Trevor stares at Kendra with his mouth wide open. She continues drawing. After a few seconds, Trevor decides to respond.

TREVOR

Where did you learn that kind of language?

Kendra doesn't respond. She just keeps drawing. She has grown pale and quiet.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Why do you think it's okay to talk like that?

Kendra keeps drawing vigorously.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Kendra?

Kendra starts drawing even faster.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Fucking answer me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kendra stops drawing. By this point she has made 13 circles around each other out of chalk on the ground creating a target.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, Kendra. I didn't mean to yell at you.

Kendra begins responding as if she is possessed.

KENDRA

It's okay. Daddy already told me about you.

TREVOR

He what?

KENDRA

He told me not to fucking talk to you.

Confused, Trevor responds cautiously.

TREVOR

Now why would your daddy say that?

KENDRA

He said you are a fucking pervert.

Trevor is flabbergasted.

TREVOR

What?

KENDRA

He said you like little kids.

Trevor is shocked by what he is hearing. He tries to respond but doesn't know how to.

TREVOR

I don't think he meant...

Kendra cuts him off.

KENDRA

Don't think he meant that you like to fuck little kids?

Trevor is beside himself, but very nervous.

TREVOR

How would he...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kendra cuts him off again.

KENDRA

Well, do you want to fuck me,
Trevor?

Trevor grinds his teeth. He quickly slaps Kendra in the face. She is shocked. He then slaps her again, and again, and again. With each slap he slips deeper and deeper into a violent rage. His hand slowly begins to morph from a slap to a fist. Suddenly he realizes what he is doing and he stops.

TREVOR

I am so sorry, Kendra.

As if in a trance, Kendra moves over to being positioned right in front of her circle target. She looks up at Trevor.

KENDRA

I can play too.

She suddenly starts vigorously banging her head into the center of the target on the concrete. Shocked, Trevor tries to stop her.

TREVOR

Kendra, no!

He grabs her from behind and tries to drag her away. She seems a lot stronger than she should be. Trevor has trouble pulling her away.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Kendra, stop!

Trevor tries to even harder to stop her. She throws her hand back at him and scratches him in the face. He gets her to stop. Her forehead is bloody from banging it on the concrete. She head butts him in the face, busting his nose open.

TREVOR (CONT'D)

Fuck you, you little whore!

She climbs on top of him sitting on his chest. His head is laying in the center of the target of circles on the concrete.

She slams his head into the ground. It bounces off the concrete.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Quentin and Joe are still watching TV.

JOE
You were kind of hard on Trevor,
man.

QUENTIN
'Spose you're right. Maybe I should
give him a beer or somethin'?

JOE
Yea... Maybe.

Joe laughs.

ACT 3

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE- DAY

Quentin and Joe walk outside to give Trevor a beer only to find Kendra sitting on top of Trevor, continuously bashing his head into the concrete on the circle that she has drawn. Blood is everywhere. She has obviously been bashing his lifeless head on the concrete for a long time.

QUENTIN
Holy shit!

JOE
Trevor!

Quentin runs over to Kendra.

QUENTIN
Get off of him!

Kendra doesn't respond. Quentin attempts to pull Kendra off of Trevor but she begins thrashing and trying to attack him. She jumps on top of him in a frontwards 'piggyback ride'.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Get this crazy kid off of me!

JOE
I'm on it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Kendra starts scratching Quentin's face. She tries to bite his neck but Joe rushes behind her and grabs her and pulls her back. Joe has to throw her off of him. Once Kendra hits the ground Quentin begins attacking her.

JOE (CONT'D)

Stop it!

QUENTIN

Why? This little bitch was attacking me!

Kendra is trashing on the ground. Quentin punches her in the face.

JOE

That's Jack's kid!

QUENTIN

The bitch tried to kill me. Hold her down then.

Taking a cue from Quentin, Joe grabs Kendra and begins to hold her down. Quentin runs over to his car and gets in it.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

She ain't nothin but road kill now!
Hold her steady, Joe!

JOE

Holding her steady!

KENDRA

No!

Joe puts his hand over Kendra's mouth. Quentin starts backing up his car slowly.

QUENTIN

What are you doing, Joe? Everyone knows the best part of roadkill is hearin' its yips as you run over it.

Joe takes his hand off of Kendra's mouth. She starts screaming again. She begins thrashing vigorously trying to escape. The car approaches Kendra.

Joe begins laughing like a hyena. The car backs towards Kendra, Suddenly, a CONCERNED NEIGHBOR comes out of his house in a panic. Quentin stops driving and fixates on the concerned Neighbor.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CONCERNED NEIGHBOR

Help me!

Joe lets go of Kendra.

JOE

Sir, are you okay?

Kendra gets up and runs away.

QUENTIN

Don't let her get away you idiot!

JOE

Shit.

CONCERNED NEIGHBOR

Please! Help me!

He is barely able to limp a few steps from his house. A CRAZED WOMAN emerges from the house. She lunges at the man and jumps on top of him. She uses her thumbs and pushes in his eye balls as hard as she can. Blood begins to emerge from his eye sockets as he screams in pain.

QUENTIN

Fuck this!

Quentin quickly switches the car into drive and floors it. He runs over both of them with his car killing them instantly.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Ten points! You see that, Joey! I got ten points!

JOE

That's a whopping ten points on the score board for Quentin!

QUENTIN

I'm going for a high score.

Quentin jumps out of his car to talk to Joe.

JOE

Wanna go back inside?

QUENTIN

Sure.

Quentin and Joe start walking towards the house as if they are in a trance.

INT. JACK'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Quentin and Joe go back inside the house as if nothing has happened today. They seem to be in some sort of trance.

They pass by a sticky note calendar, that every day you rip off a new page to show the next day. The Calendar reveals that today is January 13th 2014.

QUENTIN

Go grab me a beer, man. Let's watch some TV.

JOE

On it.

Joe walks into the kitchen and grabs a beer for Quentin and one for himself. He hands the beer to Quentin. Quentin takes out his pocket knife and opens the beer with his knife, he then smiles and looks at Joe. Quentin starts laughing.

JOE (CONT'D)

What's so funny?

QUENTIN

This.

Quentin suddenly stabs Joe in the stomach. Quentin starts laughing hysterically, Joe is in pain and shock. Suddenly Joe begins laughing. Infected by Quentin's laughter, Joe's pain disappears.

Quentin reaches out to Joe's stomach and gets his hands soaked in Joe's blood. Joe does the same.

Quentin and Joe both start smearing the blood on the walls of the house painting the number 13 over and over again.

ACT 4

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM 13- DAY

Jack is sitting watching his wife lay in bed. She wakes up. Excited, Jack sits up more in his seat.

JACK

Baby, you're awake.

Marcy looks at him.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

You gave me such a scare. The doctor hasn't said anything yet but the EMT in the ambulance thinks you might have had like a heat stroke or something.

Marcy reaches her arm up towards Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Just relax baby!

Jack leans in and kisses her on the lips.

JACK (CONT'D)

Don't worry, Kendra is back at home with, Quentin, Joe, and Trevor. I'm sure she is worried sick about you.

Jack reaches into his pocket and pulls out his cell phone. Marcy groans a little bit.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm just going to call the guys and get Kendra on the phone. I'm sure she want's to talk to her mommy.

Jack dials and puts the phone up to his ear. Jack goes up to the window and waits as the phone rings. Behind him we see Marcy slowly getting out of her bed. She begins to gain speed.

Marcy has snuck up behind him. The phone call is cut short however when Marcy goes into a murderous rampage and tries to kill Jack.

Marcy begins clawing at Jack. Jack tries to defend himself. He throws his hands up to block her scratches.

JACK (CONT'D)

Marcy, stop!

Marcy becomes more violent and starts throwing punches at Jack. Jack moves forward and she connects with a punch to his cheek. Jack quickly wraps his arms around her in a bear hug, immobilizing her arms.

JACK (CONT'D)

Baby, calm down! Why are you doing this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Marcy then tries to bite him on the neck. Jack notes her trying to bite him so he moves his hand to block her bite, freeing her other hand. She grabs him by the throat and tries to choke him.

Jack pushes Marcy away from him with force sending her body into the window. The window shatters behind Marcy. She turns around to look at the broken glass.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, baby. I didn't mean to push you that hard. We need to get you some help.

She looks back at Jack for a few moments and smiles. She then jumps out of the window.

JACK (CONT'D)

Marcy no!

Jack runs towards the window but it is too late. Devastated, Jack looks out of the window and sees his wife dead on the ground, three floors down.

Jack collapses onto the floor. He is a mess. He starts screaming and hitting the ground. Tears are rolling down the side of his face. Suddenly the doorknob to the room starts jiggling again. Jack pulls himself up off of the ground.

JACK (CONT'D)

Who is it?

There is no answer. Jack wipes off the tears on his face with the sleeve of his shirt. Some blood comes off on the shirt as well. Marcy must have connected with his face harder than he remembers. He stares at his sleeve for a few moments puzzled. The doorknob starts jiggling more vigorously.

JACK (CONT'D)

What do you want?

There is still no answer.

JACK (CONT'D)

They can't hear me. Of course they can't hear me.

Jack begins calming himself down and walking towards the door slowly. The jiggling of the doorknob suddenly stops. Puzzled Jack moves towards the door even quicker. He slowly grabs the knob and turns it.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY LEVEL 3 - DAY

Jack opens up the door. A horrified expression comes across on his face. The door quickly closes behind him and locks. The CAMERA pulls back to reveal blood on the hospital floor and walls, people dead on the ground and a mob of crazy people quickly approaching. One of the people in the mob stabs another person in the mob.

JACK

Holy shit!

Jack quickly turns around to barricade himself back in his room but it's locked.

Panicked, Jack turns around only to see the violent mob of crazy people are briskly approaching. He slowly backs away, inching to the side.

Jack picks up speed and gets in front of another patient room door.

JACK (CONT'D)

Help!

The Mob is very close by now. Suddenly, an arm reaches out and grabs Jack from behind and immediately pulls him into another hospital room. She locks the door and the people start banging on it.

INT. CANDACE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Jack spins around from the door and sees Candace standing behind him. He quickly grabs a stool from the ground to try and fend her off. A dead body of a young boy, Jimmy is laying on the hospital bed in this room.

CANDACE

Don't worry. I haven't lost my mind like everyone else.

Jack gets less tense.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

You can put the stool down.

Jack slowly lowers the stool and then stops.

JACK

Well what about him?

Jack points to the dead body in the hospital bed.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

Don't worry about him. He's dead.
Been dead for a few hours.

Jack slowly lowers the stool and places it on the ground.

JACK

How did he die?

Candace tries to think.

CANDACE

People are going crazy and killing
each other.

JACK

I can see that. But why?

Jack recognizes her from his dream.

JACK (CONT'D)

Wait... Do I know you? Like have we
met before?

CANDACE

No. Why?

JACK

Because I saw you in my dream.

Candace's eyes flicker.

CANDACE

Your dream?

JACK

Yeah, my dream.

CANDACE

What happened in your...

Jack cuts her off.

JACK

Oh no... Kendra.

CANDACE

Who is Kendra?

JACK

No Kendra, shes my daughter. She is
back at my house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

Alone?

JACK

No, she'll be safe. Some of my friends are watching her.

Candace looks upset.

CANDACE

Safe with some of your friends? Did I not just get finished telling you that everyone has gone completely insane.

Jack begins to look worried.

JACK

Then I need to go to the house and rescue her.

CANDACE

I'm not going anywhere! She is probably affected and so are your friends.

JACK

What makes you say that?

CANDACE

Because it seems like we are the only people unaffected by this epidemic and it seems to have affected younger people faster.

Jack looks confused.

JACK

What makes you say that?

CANDACE

Because of my nephew.

Candace looks very upset.

JACK

What happened to your nephew?

CANDACE

I brought him to the hospital today because he had fallen out of his tree house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candace starts to cry. Jack goes to comfort her.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
I was suppose to be watching
him!....

INT. CANDACE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - FLASHBACK

Candace is sitting on the bed with her nephew, Jimmy. He is fidgeting.

CANDACE
Nurse!

There is no answer.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Nurse!!

There is still no answer. Candace gets up and darts to open the door to call a nurse. When she opens the door, instead of seeing a nurse, sees Everyone outside attacking one another. Horrified she closes the door. As she backs away from the door horrified, Jimmy is behind her. He is holding a scalpel. He slashes her arm.

Candace screams in pain and spins around. When she sees Jimmy she is shocked and confused by his actions.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
What are you doing! Put that down!

Jimmy lifts the knife up into the air.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Jimmy put that down!

Jimmy walks closer with the knife as Candace circles away towards the bed.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
James!

Jimmy screams and runs at Candace. She dodges him and he falls onto the bed. He slashes at Candace again marking her other arm.

Jimmy tries to stab her again but Candace deflects his arm. He looks at the blood on the tip of his knife.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY
I'm going to kill you, Auntie
Candace.

Candace hits his arm in an attempt to knock the weapon out of his hand but instead ends up making him stab himself in the face.

JUMP CUT:

Candace is on the floor crying

JUMP CUT:

Candace is putting a blanket over her nephew's dead body.

INT. CANDACE'S HOSPITAL ROOM -DAY

Candace has finished talking about what had happened with her nephew. She cradles a makeshift bandage on her arm as Jack listens to her speak intently.

CANDACE
He tried to kill me, what was I
suppose to do. He had gone crazy. I
had to defend myself.

Jack turns to look at the dead boy in the hospital bed.

JACK
That ain't your fault.

CANDACE
Yes it is. Because of the choices I
made, and the path I set forth, my
nephew is no longer with me. And he
will never be with me again. And
that isn't gonna change. Not today.
Not tomorrow. Not ever.

JACK
Then you understand that I have to
go get my daughter.

CANDACE
You know she's probably affected
right?

Jack pauses for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

What kind of father would I be if I didn't try? I have to do this.

CANDACE

I understand.

JACK

What's your name?

CANDACE

Candace.

Jack outstretches his hand to Candace.

JACK

Well, Candace, I'm Jack.

Candace grabs his hand and shakes it.

JACK (CONT'D)

Thanks for saving my ass back there.

CANDACE

No problem. I'm sure you would have done the same.

Jack smiles.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

If we are going to save your daughter we are going to need a plan.

JACK

I agree.

CANDACE

How many friends did you leave her with?

JACK

Three.

CANDACE

And do they have access to any weapons?

A worried look comes across Jack's Face.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Quentin and Joe are sitting in Jack's living room. The TV is on. Both guys are drinking beers. Joe still has a knife in his stomach.

QUENTIN
You think Jackie Boy has any
weapons?

JOE
He has a couple guns upstairs.

QUENTIN
Well fuckin' get 'em then.

JOE
Why, Quentin?

QUENTIN
Because were going fuckin' hunting,
damnit.

JOE
Don't tell me what to fuckin' do.

QUENTIN
Don't fuckin' talk to me like that.

Quentin punches Joe in the face. Joe starts laughing.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Now go get the mother fucking guns.
We gotta catch us some dinner.

JOE
Well what are we gonna hunt?

Quentin starts laughing.

QUENTIN
What are we gonna hunt?

Quentin smiles.

ACT 5

INT. CANDACE'S HOSPITAL ROOM -DAY

Candace is sitting in the chair in the room while Jack paces back and forth.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Well how do you know they are
crazy?

CANDACE

Because absolutely everyone is
affected. I don't even know if you
aren't crazy!

Jack starts walking towards Candace.

JACK

I'm not...

Candace cuts him off.

CANDACE

Get away from me!

JACK

I'm not crazy! I just know we need
to get out of here. We need to make
a plan. I need to get my daughter.

CANDACE

I'm not going anywhere. It's not
safe out there.

JACK

Well how do you know it's not just
the hospital? We can escape this
and be fine.

CANDACE

Because It's everywhere. It started
this morning, for all I know it
will end tomorrow morning. I don't
wanna take any risks. I just want
to stay here. We are safe here.

JACK

We need to get out of here. Now!

CANDACE

It's not safe! Everyone is crazy!

JACK

Who are you to define crazy?

CANDACE

Didn't you watch the news today?

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM -DAY

Quentin is sitting in front of the TV. Joe walks in with an arm full of guns.

QUENTIN
Did you get the fuckin' guns?

JOE
Yes I did.

Joe points a gun at Quentin.

QUENTIN
You ain't gonna fuckin. shoot me.

JOE
And how do you know that?

QUENTIN
Because you ain't got no fuckin'
bullets.

Joe starts laughing.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Quit laughing like an idiot and
help me load these.

Quentin holds up a box of bullets. Joe sits down next to Quentin and helps him start loading the guns.

Quentin turns on the TV.

A MALE NEWS ANCHOR is giving the news. Completely drenched in blood.

MALE NEWS ANCHOR
In other news, people are becoming
extremely violent and even
suicidal. There are riots in the
streets. People are just going
fucking crazy!

The Male News Anchor has a huge grin on his face.

Suddenly the FEMALE NEWS ANCHOR runs up to him and brutally stabs him in the neck. Blood spurts everywhere. She screams!

Then all television broadcast cuts off and the TV goes static.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Quentin has finished loading his gun. Furious about the look of the static on the TV and annoyed by the sound, he points his gun at the TV and shoots it.

INT. CANDACE'S HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Candace is sitting down as Jack paces back and forth throughout the hospital room.

CANDACE

It affects everyone differently at different speeds. Some go full crazy, some are only crazy for a few moments at a time. I'm all for going to try and rescue your kid but it affects children the quickest.

JACK

The news is full of shit anyway. I'm not crazy so obviously it doesn't affect everyone.

CANDACE

I don't know that you aren't crazy.

JACK

If I was crazy I would have killed you by now, right?

CANDACE

Right.

JACK

So at least we know you and I aren't crazy. Maybe there are others. My daughter is probably one of them.

Candace shivers.

JACK (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

CANDACE

Yeah, just cold.

Jack's eyes drift over to the thermostat for the room. It is 13 degrees Celsius, which is about 54 degrees Fahrenheit.

Jack's eyes flicker.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK
That number...

CANDACE
What number?

Jack walks over to the Thermostat and fixes it while talking.

JACK
13. Everywhere I fucking look I see
a 13. Clocks, dreams, walls, room
numbers, and now a freaking
thermostat? We don't even use
Celsius in America!

Candaces eyes flicker.

CANDACE
That's because today 13/13/13

JACK
It's what?

The doorknob of the room starts to jiggle.

CANDACE
Shit!

JACK
What do you mean it's 13/13/13

CANDACE
You wont believe me if I tried to
explain.

JACK
At this point, I'd believe just
about anything.

The crazy people start banging on the Door even more.

CANDACE
Do you think that door is going to
hold?

JACK
It's not going to hold long. We
need to figure out how to get out
of here.

CANDACE
Any ideas?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Well, we are three stories up, we
cant climb down through the window.
We are going to have to make a
break for it through the door.

Candace looks very displeased by this response. The crazy
people outside are still banging on the door but it is not as
hard.

CANDACE

Well, there are too many people on
the other side of that door.

JACK

We are going to have to fight our
way through.

CANDACE

Or we can wait them out.

Jack nods.

JACK

You're right. At least until we
know they aren't on the other side
of that door.

The banging on the door slows down.

CANDACE

But there is no way we can know
that. There is no way to see
through the door.

JACK

They are slowing down. We need to
get out of here! I need to get to
my daughter.

CANDACE

We have to wait until they stop
banging. It's getting less and
less often.

JACK

Do you see anything that we can use
as weapons?

CANDACE

I can go rummaging through the
drawers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candace goes towards the drawers and starts digging through them. The banging on the door stops.

JACK

Hurry up and find a weapon for us.
They stopped banging!

CANDACE

I'm looking.

Jack notices a mirror on the wall. He looks from the mirror to the door. He notices that the door is slightly off of the ground.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

I found these!

Candace holds up a bunch of medical supplies that could be used as weapons such as scalpels and other pointed objects. Jack picks up the stool he had picked up when he first came into the room and smashes it into the mirror.

Candace jumps. Jack quickly tries to silence her by putting his finger up to his own mouth making the "shh" motion.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

Jack grabs a broken piece of mirror.

JACK

Getting a piece of the mirror.

CANDACE

Why?

Jack lays on his belly next to the door.

JACK

To see if the coast is clear.

Jack slides the piece of mirror underneath the door. In the reflection he sees nothing. It looks like the coast is clear.

Suddenly a crazy person walks by the mirror and stops. The crazy person is covered in blood and looks directly into the broken piece of mirror. A loud crash is heard in the distance.

CRASHMAKER (O.S.)

That's 13 mother fucking kills!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The crazy person covered in blood turns to look in the direction of the crashmaker.

After a few lingering seconds they scream loudly and run after the crashmaker. Jack turns back to Candace and looks at her.

JACK
Coast is clear. Let's go.

Candace looks nervous.

CANDACE
I don't know... It's...

Jack cuts her off.

JACK
I'm leaving this room, if you want me to protect you, you have to come with me. I need to save my daughter. I don't want to leave you behind, but I will if I have to.

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM -DAY

Joe is pacing around the living room scratching his head with the gun.

Quentin is peering out of the windows. A few crazy people are seen walking around outside in the distance.

QUENTIN
The whole fucking world has gone crazy.

JOE
Did you see the news? People are just killing each other.

He pauses.

JOE (CONT'D)
My stomach hurts, why does my stomach hurt?

He grabs his side.

JOE (CONT'D)
Why the fuck am I bleeding?

Quentin whirls around and looks at Joe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

Shit! You are bleeding. What happened? Go in the kitchen and bandage that up.

Joe takes his hand off of his stomach and looks at the blood on his hand.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Joe, go bandage it up. You are bleeding bad.

Joe just stares blankly at his hand. Quentin lifts his gun and points it at Joe.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Joe! Fucking respond to me when I goddamn talk to you, you fuck! Go bandage that shit up before I fucking shoot you.

Joe shakes himself out of staring at his hand and looks at Quentin.

JOE

Keep it the fuck down! We don't want those crazy fucks to hear you. And it's fine. I'll bandage it later. It's not a big deal. Just shut your mouth.

Quentin cocks his gun.

QUENTIN

Boy don't you ever tell me what to do! I know you are my brother but you don't get a pass for that. You understand?

Joe nods.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

We clear?

JOE

Crystal.

There is an awkward pause as Quentin starts to shake with anger.

JOE (CONT'D)

Are you going to put the gun down?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN
Not until we are clear.

JOE
I just said we were clear.

QUENTIN
I wasn't paying attention. Say it
again!

JOE
No!

QUENTIN
Say it the fuck again!

JOE
Keep it down. They'll hear us.
It's like you don't even care.

QUENTIN
You know what? You're right! I
don't even care.

Quentin spins around and fires his gun through the window. In the distance a crazy woman hears the gunshot and starts walking towards the house.

Quentin turns around and looks at Joe.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Look alive, soldier!

Joe rushes up next to Quentin. Suddenly on a different window, off to the side, a woman starts banging her head on one of the windows repeatedly until it breaks.

Joe quickly turns and shoots her in the head, blowing the top of her head clean off.

JOE
I got one!

QUENTIN
I am proud of you, private!

JOE
Really?

QUENTIN
I'm about as proud of you as your
girlfriend was the day you got your
redwings, soldier.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JOE

Just happy to be in the battalion,
captain.

Joe does a salute.

Quentin turns to look at Joe and quickly turns back to peer through the blinds in the window outside. He waves Joe's hand down without looking.

QUENTIN

At ease, soldier.

More people are seen running toward the house in the distance.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

We have a group of hostiles trying to ambush our base. Now our right and left flank are protected but we have to guard the front. We don't know what they are capable of.

One of the crazy people, whom are quickly approaching, fires a gun and it misses.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

And they have weapons. We gotta board these window up and protect the club house!

Quentin and Joe begin to start the process of boarding up all the windows.

ACT 6

INT. CANDACE'S HOSPITAL ROOM -DAY

Jack is pressed up against the wall on one side of the door with Candace pressed up against the wall on the other side of the door.

JACK

Okay... On the count of three I am going to open this door. If anyone comes in you slam the door behind them. We got to take them out one by one.

CANDACE

And what if no one comes in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Then we have to make a break for it. There are three levels of this hospital we have to clear.

Candace looks nervous.

Jack doesn't look much better but he is trying to hold it together to be a leader and get them through this.

JACK (CONT'D)

Okay. You ready?

CANDACE

Will I ever be?

JACK

Good point.

Candace frowns.

JACK (CONT'D)

Don't worry, I'm going to protect you.

CANDACE

Why?

JACK

Because you saved my ass back there.

Candace smiles.

CANDACE

Thanks, Jack.

JACK

Okay. One.

Candace tenses up.

JACK (CONT'D)

Two.

Jack leans in towards the door and put's his hand on the knob.

He shivers. His eyes dart back to the Thermostat. It's 13 degrees Celsius again. He pauses.

JACK (CONT'D)

I just fixed that thing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

What thing?

JACK

The Thermostat! It's fuckin 13 degrees again. I'm tired of all these fucking 13's everywhere!

Candace starts backing away from Jack.

JACK (CONT'D)

Why are you backing away from me.

CANDACE

You're going crazy.

Jack takes a moment to calm himself down.

JACK

I'm sorry. I just am tired of seeing all these 13's everywhere all the time.

CANDACE

I know why you are seeing 13's everywhere.

JACK

I know. You told me. It's 13/13/13.

CANDACE

It's important.

JACK

Why?

CANDACE

13/13/13. The end of the world. It exists only due to a problem within the Julian calendar, leap year wasn't meant to add an extra day to the month of February but ever 120 years it was meant to add an extra month, 'Murtembre' to the entire calendar. By mathematics, today is 13/13/13 the real prediction in the Mayan calendar of the end of the world.

JACK

How do you know all that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

I'm kind of a calendar nerd,
because of my birthday.

Jack laughs.

JACK

Well it's not like I'm gonna get a
better explanation from anyone else
anyway.

Candace smiles a little.

JACK (CONT'D)

So, you're telling me that February
29th was never suppose to exist?

CANDACE

Yep.

JACK

Just my luck, my birthday was never
suppose to exist.

CANDACE

You were born on leap year?

JACK

Yes, I was. I'm only 10 years old.

Candace laughs.

CANDACE

Well I'm younger.

JACK

Is that right?

CANDACE

Yea. I was born on leap year too.

JACK

I've never met another leap year
baby before.

CANDACE

Me either.

They both smile.

JACK

Do you think that's why we aren't
affected by this?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

I think so.

JACK

Single... coolest... birthday...
ever!

They both smile again.

CANDACE

Okay, I'm ready.

Jack nods.

JACK

Three!

Jack swings open the door. They wait a few seconds. Nothing happens.

Jack peeks his head outside of the door and looks around. Nothing is out there. He turns back to look at Candace.

JACK (CONT'D)

Alright. Coast is clear. Let's go.

Suddenly a hand reaches and grabs Jack by the hair. Jack jumps and pulls the person into the room with him, revealing it is the young man, ALEX, from earlier.

Alex is holding onto Jack. Jack falls backwards onto the ground and Alex gets on top of him. Jack turns to look at Candace who is terrified.

JACK (CONT'D)

Candace, close the door.

She tries to close the door but Alex's legs and Jack's legs are in the way.

CANDACE

I can't.

ALEX

I'm going to fuckin' kill you for
what you made me do to my brother,
you bastard.

JACK

Candace, close the door!

CANDACE

Your legs are blocking it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack tries to move his legs but Alex punches Jack in the face. Jack reaches up with his hand holding the scalpel. He swings his arm trying to connect with Alex's throat or head.

Alex quickly blocks Jack's arm knocking the blade onto the ground. Jack reaches for it but it is just out of reach.

ALEX

Naughty naughty! That's just no fun. I don't like guns or knives, my hands are more personal.

JACK

Candace... a little help!

Alex wraps his hands around Jack's throat strangling him. Candace runs up behind Alex and stabs him in the back with a scalpel. Alex reaches behind himself to grab the scalpel.

ALEX

You stabbed me, bitch?

Alex reaches down and grabs Candace's leg, making her fall to the ground. She bumps her head a little but nothing serious.

Jack has managed to wiggle loose while Alex's focus is on Candace. He has gotten his knees up to his own chest.

JACK

Leave her alone.

Alex pulls the scalpel out of his back and raises it in the air like he is about to stab Candace.

ALEX

This is for stabbing me, bitch!

JACK

Leave her alone or I'll kill you!

Alex whirls his head around to Jack.

ALEX

What did you just say to me?

Alex leans in close and puts the scalpel towards Jack's face. Jack smiles.

JACK

That if you don't leave her alone I am going to kill you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Alex looks furious. He makes a motion like he is about to cut Jack. But Jack has prepared for this and launches Alex back with his knees that he had tucked under Alex's chest.

Alex flies backwards and falls on his back. Jack scrambles after him.

Jack pushes Alex down while getting on top of him. Alex has the scalpel in his hand still, but is slightly stunned.

Alex's head is right in the middle of the doorway. His arm with the scalpel is pinned down by Jack but is wiggling to get free.

Alex's arm manages to get free. He swings his arm towards Jack but Jack blocks it, wrist to wrist, and grabs the door. Jack takes the door and slams it on Alex's head. Alex's arms fall to the ground.

Jack repeatedly slams the door on Alex's head until it is smashed entirely open. Blood has spurted up and drenched Jack in it.

CANDACE

He's dead, Jack.

Jack stops slamming the door on Alex's head and turns to look at Candace.

JACK

You okay?

CANDACE

Yeah, I'm okay.

JACK

Good.

Candace looks forward and sees this floor of the hospital looks empty.

CANDACE

Let's go.

Jack stands up, he grabs the dropped weapons and leaves the room with Candace closely following behind.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY LEVEL 3 - DAY

Blood drenches the hallway. Some screams are heard throughout the hospital, echoing and bouncing off the walls, no way to triangulate its origin. One of the overhead lights is flickering.

Jack and Candace slowly walk out of the room.

JACK
Keep close behind me.

CANDACE
Okay.

Jack and Candace tiptoe through the third floor of the hospital. Some dead bodies litter the scenery. The receptionist is dead with her throat cut.

Jack walks slowly as he approaches the first open door. He waves for Candace to hold position and not follow him in. He presses his body against the side of the doorway and pokes his head around the corner to see if the room is clear. He turns his head and surveys the room. Other than a dead body on the ground the room is clear of people.

Jack takes a deep breath and detaches himself from his wall cover. He turns to look at Candace.

JACK
This room is clear.

Jack turns away from Candace and starts moving through the hallway more. He waves for Candace to follow him and she does, sticking close to his heels. She clutches the scalpel tightly in her hand. In front of Jack, one room ahead, he sees a fire axe.

JACK (CONT'D)
I need a better weapon. After I clear this room, cover me and I'll get that axe.

CANDACE
Okay.

Jack slides his body up against the doorway of the next room. He peers around the edge of the doorway into the room and surveys it. The room is still, but dark. All the blinds are closed. Jack turns his head slowly. The room is clear much to his surprise.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Clear.

Jack and Candace rush up to the fire axe. Jack grabs the axe and moves to the next door. It's closed. Jack breathes a sigh of relief.

JACK (CONT'D)

This one's closed. Only a few more till we get to the elevator.

Jack and Candace move to the next door. It is slightly ajar. Jack presses his body up against the wall next to the doorway.

Jack uses the axe to push the door open. He looks in and surveys the room. There is a lot of blood on the sheets but no body.

Jack turns his head and checks the corner of the wall. Standing there, pressed up against the wall, much like Jack, is MEREDITH, she has an amazing body but is wearing the face of some man she has killed as a mask. She screams and lunges at Jack.

Jack takes a step back and swings the axe but misses Meredith. She knocks Jack over and gets on top of him. He drops the axe. She is holding a pocket knife in her hand that is already bloody. She takes off the face mask revealing her own face, which is covered in blood.

MEREDITH

I'm going to make myself a new mask.

She moves her knife towards Jack's face.

JACK

Get off of me.

Jack starts to wiggle.

MEREDITH

Hold still! It's not going to come out right if you keep moving!

Suddenly Meredith gets hit in the back with a fire axe. Candace is revealed standing behind her. She lets go of the axe which is still lodged in Meredith's back.

Meredith stands up slowly. She tries to reach the axe on her back but can't. Her arms flail, trying. Jack stands up and looks at her for a few moments.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack walks towards Meredith who is still trying to get the axe out of her back. She is screaming in pain.

Jack puts his foot on her back and presses forward while pulling the axe out. Meredith falls to the ground when the axe dislodges from her back.

Jack quickly swings the axe and hits her in the back of the head with it, killing her instantly. A pool of blood surrounds her.

Jack pulls the axe out of the top of Meredith's head. He then picks up Meredith's knife and puts it in his pocket.

Jack then turns to look at Candace, who seems a bit queasy from what she has just seen.

JACK
Thanks for saving me.

CANDACE
We're in this together, right?

JACK
Right. Let's get in the elevator
and get out of here.

Jack and Candace quickly approach the elevator and press the button. It opens up and they get in.

INT. HOSPITAL ELEVATOR - DAY

Jack and Candace are standing in the elevator.

CANDACE
Well, what floor?

JACK
Ground level.

Candace reaches to press the button and presses it.

JACK (CONT'D)
Wait!

Jack hits the stop button for the elevator. A loud buzz is heard and the elevator stays still.

JACK (CONT'D)
We need a plan first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE
Ground level?

JACK
Yeah.

JACK (CONT'D)
Where is your car parked?

CANDACE
I came here in an ambulance.

JACK
Shit.

Jack looks upset.

CANDACE
What? What's wrong?

JACK
So did I.

Candace grimaces.

CANDACE
Then how are we going to get out of
this hospital and over to your
house? We sure as hell can't do it
on our feet.

JACK
I know that.

CANDACE
Well?

JACK
Let me think.

Candace stands there eagerly waiting.

JACK (CONT'D)
I got it. We need to get a bag. And
collect the car keys from all of
the dead doctor's pockets.

Candace looks confused.

CANDACE
Why's that?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

Because if they are doctors then that means they drove to work. Their cars must be in the parking garage.

CANDACE

Alright. Sounds good to me.

Candace reaches to turn the elevator back on.

JACK

Hit floor 3.

Candace pauses and turns to look at Jack very confused.

CANDACE

Why?

JACK

Because we should take the stairs. Not only do we have a lot of keys to collect but also I think we should go through the hospital on foot.

CANDACE

Um, why? That's crazy.

JACK

No crazier then going onto a level we haven't even checked out. What if the doors open and there are over a hundred people down there? We would be trapped. We have to sneak through the hospital and avoid them.

CANDACE

Level three it is.

Candace hits the stop button and unstops the elevator. She then hits Level 3 on the elevator and the elevator doors open. Jack and Candace slowly exit the elevator.

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY LEVEL 3- DAY

Jack and Candace emerge from the elevator. Jack turns and looks around. He see's the staircase. He holds for a second and then turns back to where the receptionist is.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

I'm going to get the keys out of that receptionist's pocket, then we are going to the stairs.

CANDACE

Look for a bag over there, just in case we need to grab a bunch of them.

JACK

Good thinking. Here, hold on to this.

Jack hands Candace the fire axe.

CANDACE

Why.

JACK

I already know that side of the hospital floor is safe. If anyone comes your way, you are gonna need to be able to defend yourself.

CANDACE

Or save your ass for the third time.

Jack smiles.

JACK

Or that. Anyway, if too many of them come get into the elevator and put it on hold like I did before. You'll be safe in there.

Candace smiles.

CANDACE

Well, what about you?

JACK

I'll be fine. I got the knife that woman dropped.

Jack reaches into his pocket and pulls out the knife.

JACK (CONT'D)

See.

Candace smiles while clutching the axe.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

You sure you wouldn't rather have a scalpel?

Jack laughs.

JACK

Alright. I'm off.

Jack runs over to the dead body of the receptionist sitting at the desk. He grabs the receptionist and pulls her back.

JACK (CONT'D)

I'm sorry about this.

He then reaches into the pocket, he feels nothing. He reaches into the other pocket. There is still nothing. Jack looks back towards Candace.

Jack shakes his head.

Candace thinks for a moment.

CANDACE

Well, did you check her purse?

Jack feels like an idiot, as if he should have thought of that.

JACK

No. I didn't.

CANDACE

Well, check it.

JACK

Well, where would her purse be?

CANDACE

Under her desk maybe?

Jack looks underneath the desk. There is a trash can.

JACK

There's only a trash can.

Candace thinks for a moment.

CANDACE

Well, are there any drawers?

Jack sees a drawer on the desk and opens it up. It just has a bunch of papers in it. He closes it back up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

There is a second drawer underneath the first drawer. Jack opens it up. Sure enough, there is a purse.

Jack grabs the purse and empties out the contents of it. Among the things that fall out of the purse are a set of keys and some mace.

Jack grabs the keys and puts them in the purse. He also grabs the mace and tucks it into his pocket. He runs back over to Candace.

JACK
Let's go down stairs.

CANDACE
Alright.

Jack and Candace make their way towards the door of the staircase. They approach the door.

Jack reaches and puts his hand on the doorknob and then pauses and turns to look at Candace.

JACK
Stick behind me. I'll go in first.

Jack opens the door and enters. Candace follows close behind.

INT. STAIRWELL - DAY

Jack and Candace slowly walk into the staircase. Jack closes the door behind Candace. He then looks up the staircase. It looks clear.

Jack and Candace start slowly marching down the stairs. They take a few steps down the stairs and Jack peers over the ledge. Nothing below.

CANDACE
We're home free.

JACK
Looks like it.

STAIRCASE INSANE LEADER (O.S.)
We're home free! We're home free!

Jack turns to look above him to where the screams came from. He starts to hear a stampede of footsteps.

JACK
Candace, run!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack and Candace start running down the stairs.

STAIRCASE INSANE LEADER (O.S.)
Candace, run! Run, girl!

A hyaena-like laughter is heard echoing from the top of the stairs.

STAIRCASE INSANE LEADER (O.S.)
(CONT'D)
And they're off! With Candace taking an early lead followed closely by random douche bag with Mellow Yellow hot on the tail.

Jack looks back while running. He sees a group of five crazies rounding the corner and gaining on them. They are pushing each other to get ahead.

STAIRCASE INSANE LEADER (O.S.)
(CONT'D)
And it looks like Number 13 is gaining on Mellow Yellow and starting to break away from the pack.

Jack and Candace have ran down multiple flights of stairs and are just about to hit the ground level. Jack sees that the crazy people are very close to them.

JACK
Candace, open the door!

Candace grabs the door to level one and opens it. Jack grabs the pepper spray out of his pocket and covers his face. He sprays it back at the crazies and runs out through the door taking Candace with him and quickly closing it behind him.

The five crazy people start screaming and coughing. They fall down the flight of stairs. One cracks his head open on the concrete staircase. Another falls and breaks his neck. Jack effectively immobilized all of them

STAIRCASE CRAZY #1
My eyes!

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY/LEVEL 1 - DAY

Candace and Jack are standing on the other side of the staircase door with their backs pressed up against it. There is a wall blocking the main lobby.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack hears some whistling. Jack presses his body up against the wall and starts walking with it, Candace does the same.

Jack gets to the edge of the wall and turns his head to look into the lobby. In front of him the lobby is dilapidated. It looks as if a train has hit it. Trash cans are overturned. Dead bodies litter the ground. There are many bodies of doctors on the ground. There is one live woman. Jack quickly sticks his arm out and holds Candace against the wall. The woman is whistling while in the middle of stabbing a doctor repeatedly in the face. She looks in Jack's direction for a long hard stare, then she stabs the doctor in the face one more time and skips away. She goes to the elevator and enters it.

Jack gets off of the wall and walks into the lobby.

JACK

Grab all the car keys from all the doctors' pockets and toss them in the purse.

CANDACE

Then what?

JACK

Then we are going to have to get out of here through the front.

Jack starts walking towards a dead doctor to grab the keys from his pocket.

CANDACE

And run to the parking garage?

JACK

Exactly. We cant go back in the staircase. I sprayed mace in there. It hasn't ventilated. I may have immobilized all those guys but we sure as hell can't get through that cloud of mace.

Jack pulls out some keys from the doctor's pocket and tosses it to Candace.

Candace catches the keys and puts them in her purse.

JACK (CONT'D)

Nice catch.

Jack walks over to the next doctor's body and starts digging through his pocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

Anyway we gotta do this quick. The pepper spray is only going to last on them for ten minutes. Fifteen if we are lucky.

Jack finds some keys in the doctor's pocket and pulls them out. Jack tosses Candace the keys from the dead doctor's pocket.

CANDACE

How do you know that?

Jack and Candace keep going from body to body grabbing Keys out of the dead doctors pockets as they talk.

JACK

I used to be a cop.

Candace pulls keys out of a dead doctor's pocket and puts them in her purse. Jack walks over to a different dead doctor.

CANDACE

You mean before all this?

JACK

No, I left the force a few months ago.

CANDACE

And why is that?

Jack pulls some keys out of the dead doctor's pocket and tosses them to Candace. She misses them but picks them up and quickly places them in her purse.

JACK

Nice catch.

CANDACE

Don't try to change the subject. Just talk about it.

JACK

It's a rough subject to talk about. My wife left me because of it.

CANDACE

I'm sorry to hear that.

JACK

It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

Please tell me. I want to get to know you.

Jack pauses and looks at Candace. Candace pauses as well.

JACK

Look lady. The world is ending around us. You said it yourself. 13/13/13, Mayan calendar, the whole shabang. Why are you trying to get to know me?

CANDACE

For all I know you might be the last person on earth other than me that isn't crazy.

JACK

Wouldn't it be easier if we didn't know too much about each other... Just incase... you know...

Candace grimaces.

CANDACE

Look if something happened, I don't know if I would want to live alone in a world full of insane people anyway.

JACK

Honey, I've been living in one my entire life.

CANDACE

Very funny.

Jack laughs. Candace is visually displeased. She tried to have a moment with Jack but he rejected her.

Jack surveys Candace's face as she goes back to digging through the pockets of a doctor in front of her.

JACK

Excessive force.

CANDACE

What?

JACK

I was kicked off the force due to excessive force.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

What happened?

JACK

I dunno. It's a long story.

CANDACE

Tell me the short version.

Clips and pictures from Jack's story are INTERCUT throughout his speech.

JACK

My partner Quentin and I had been staking out this meth lab. I saw a guy come out of the meth lab wearing a hoodie. The perp then hooked around the corner of the house and went through a gate into the backyard.

Flash of a clip of the perp walking through the gate into the Backyard.

JACK (CONT'D)

I thought nothing of it at first. Figured it was a cigarette break or something, but then I heard it. A faint scream of a woman yelling "stop it". I got out of the car and went to check it out. Quentin told me not to, told me I was blowing our cover, but I did anyway. I ran towards the house as he radioed in for backup.

Flash of a picture of Quentin on the radio in the background with Jack closer to camera walking away.

JACK (CONT'D)

I got to the house and opened the gate to the backyard, gun drawn. There was nothing. But I could hear a woman crying more clearly. I kept walking and got to the edge of the house and hugged the wall. I turned the corner and saw the perp.

Flash of the perp on top of the woman.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

He was on top of this woman. Her clothes were all torn to shit and her face looked like it had been smashed in, but she was still crying. Her eyes were swollen shut but she was still crying.

Sound of the woman crying is heard.

JACK (CONT'D)

I could hear her. (Pause) I grabbed the perp and pulled him off the woman. Then all I saw was red. Next thing I know. I'm on top of him and I've beaten his face in with my bare hands. I killed him. She was only 17 years old. Girl lives, sick fuck dies, I loose my job and my wife, fair trade.

Candace smiles.

CANDACE

You did the right thing.

JACK

I think we have enough keys. Let's get to the garage.

Jack tosses Candace one more pair of keys and she puts them in her purse. They then start walking towards the exit.

Jack and Candace get close to the exit and a door opens next to them. A man comes running out towards Jack and Candace.

JACK (CONT'D)

You have got to be shitting me.

Suddenly the stairs door opens and the three surviving crazy people from the staircase start running towards them. They scream.

Candace swings her axe at the guy running at them near the exit. She connects with his neck but not with enough force to chop his head off. The axe is lodged in the side of his neck.

Candace quickly pulls the axe out of the side of his neck and some blood spurts out of the wound. The man collapses to the ground, dead.

Jack whirls around to look at the three crazies from the stairs coming to them. They are very close.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)
 Candace, run! Through the door! Come
 on, let's go!

Candace and Jack run through the door. The three crazies follow them shortly after.

EXT. HOSPITAL - DAY

Jack and Candace run through the outside of the hospital with the three crazies on their tail.

Jack knocks over things in his path in hopes that it will slow down the crazies but it doesn't.

Jack sees the parking garage and begins running towards it. Candace notices Jack's change of direction and runs after him as well.

Jack turns around and sprays mace again. The three crazies stop before the cloud of mace can reach them. They just stand there shielding their faces and waiting.

JACK
 This way!

Jack approaches the parking garage and ducks into it, Candace follows.

INT. PARKING GARAGE - DAY

Jack enters the parking garage in a panic. Candace runs in after him. Jack and Candace continue running.

JACK
 Hit the clickers on the cars. Lets
 move to the closest one.

Jack ducks between two cars. Candace does the same. The three crazy people now run into the parking garage looking for Jack and Candace. They stop to look around and then slowly start walking.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2
 I know you're in here!

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3
 We know you are in here, man! We
 saw you come in.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAIRCASE CRAZY #4

Yeah!

Candace starts hitting the clickers on all the cars. Alarms go off above them, but nothing on the same level as them. The crazy people that are chasing them stop. They are confused by the car sounds going off.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2

Come on out! We only want to talk to you!

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3

Yeah! We just want to have a god damn conversation with you!

Jack motions to Candace to hit more car key buttons to make more cars make noises. The three crazy people keep walking.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2

Look. I don't understand why you keep running from us. We just want to help you.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3

We only want to help.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #4

Yeah... Only want to help!

Candace hits another car clicker. This time it goes off on the car she is hiding behind.

Jack shakes his head. One of the crazy people looks at the close by car.

Candace quickly lies on her belly. The crazy person walks over towards that car.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2

Look. Is it a fair fight you want?

Jack is intently staring at the crazy slowly approaching Candace.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)

Look, I promise that if you come out and fight me, my friends won't join in. Right boys?

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3

That's right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAIRCASE CRAZY #4

You betcha.

They hold for a long silence. Staircase crazy continues to slowly move towards Candace's position.

Candace rolls herself underneath the car as much as she can. She puts her hand over her mouth so she can't be heard at all.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2

What? My fucking word isn't good enough for you? Am I not trustworthy?

Staircase Crazy #3 gets to the car Candace is hiding at. He stands there for a brief moment and then swings down and grabs Candace.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3

Peek a boo!

Candace screams.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3 (CONT'D)

I got the woman!

The two crazies start laughing. Jack is trying to devise some sort of plan as he surveys the situation.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2

We even have your fucking woman!
Now you have to come out!

Jack is about to move out from behind the car. Staircase Crazy number #3 is dragging Candace as she screams.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)

Still can't entice you?

He holds for Jack to respond.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)

Look... I'll make it fair then.
I'll give you a guaranteed two on two.

Staircase Crazy #2 pulls out a knife from his pocket. He hugs Staircase Crazy #4 and rams the knife repeatedly into his body. Staircase Crazy #4 falls backwards on to the ground dead. Staircase Crazy #2 starts looking for Jack again.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)
See! I kill my own friends! I'm a
man of my word!

Staircase Crazy #2 starts laughing. Candace screams.

CANDACE
You bastard!

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2
Bastard? Bastard? Bastard! Pass me
the girl.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3
No. This bitch is mine.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2
Pass me the fucking bitch or I will
kill you!

Staircase Crazy #2 pulls a knife on Staircase Crazy #3 and
motions with the knife for him to throw Candace over to him.

Staircase Crazy #3 pauses for a second. Jack watches this
with his knife grasped tightly in his hand. Staircase Crazy
#3 throws Candace at Staircase Crazy #2.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3
Fine! Take the bitch. I don't even
want her.

Staircase Crazy #2 grabs Candace and puts a knife up to her
throat.

CANDACE
Jack, help me!

Staircase Crazy #2 smiles.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2
Yeah, Jack. Help her!

Staircase Crazy #3 starts laughing.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)
What the fuck are you laughing at?

Staircase Crazy #3 walks towards him.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #3
Nothing. Just what you said was
funny.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Staircase Crazy #2 looks at Staircase Crazy #3 for a moment.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2
Can you wait right here for a
second, darlin'?

Candace looks at him.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)
I'll take that as a yes!

Staircase Crazy #2 lets go of Candace and walks over to
Staircase Crazy #3.

Jack emerges from behind the car and starts walking towards
Candace. Candace notices him and starts inching towards him.

Staircase Crazy #2 is fixated on Staircase Crazy #3.
Staircase Crazy #3 notices Jack moving towards Candace. He is
about to say something and takes a step forward towards
Staircase Crazy #2.

Staircase Crazy #2 stabs Staircase Crazy #3 repeatedly in the
chest and then in the head before he is able to tell him that
Jack is getting Candace.

STAIRCASE CRAZY #2 (CONT'D)
Don't you ever invade my personal
space again!

Staircase Crazy #2 keeps stabbing Staircase Crazy #3.

Jack slowly approaches him knife at the ready. Jack sneaks up
behind Staircase Crazy #2 while he is stabbing Staircase
Crazy #3.

Jack throws his arm holding the knife around the neck of
Staircase Crazy #2 and cuts, slicing open his neck.

Blood oozes out. Jack backs up. Staircase Crazy #2 grabs his
throat trying to stop the bleeding but is unsuccessful. He
spins around and reaches out with a bloody hand towards Jack
before collapsing face first onto the ground dead.

Jack grabs the knife of Staircase Crazy #2 and puts it in his
pocket.

CANDACE
I guess we are even.

JACK
No way. You saved me twice.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candace half smiles.

JACK (CONT'D)
Let's get out of here.

Candace rummages through the purse and grabs a set of keys. She uses the clicker to unlock the car that she had been hiding behind a little earlier.

CANDACE
Do you wanna drive or should I?

JACK
Toss me the keys. I was a cop. I'll get us there faster.

Candace throws Jack the keys.

Jack catches the keys.

They get into the car. Jack turns on the radio and reverses. Her runs over one of the dead bodies of one of the Staircase Crazies. He then drives towards the exit of the parking lot. The CAMERA holds on the dead bodies in the parking lot for a brief moment.

INT. PARKING LOT CAR - DAY

Jack and Candace are driving in the car. Jack is speeding. The radio is playing. People on the road are driving like maniacs.

JACK
This is worse then rush hour.

EXT. PARKING LOT CAR-DAY- CONTINUOUS

Jack swerves the car to avoid hitting another car.

CANDACE
Jesus! People are driving on the wrong side of the road.

INT. PARKING LOT CAR - DAY -CONTINUOUS

Jack swerves the car again.

JACK
We're not too far from my house. Once we get there we grab Kendra and head out of here.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE
And what if she...

Jack cut's off Candace.

JACK
We can't think like that... I can't
think like that.

CANDACE
I understand.

EXT. PARKING LOT CAR-DAY- CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT. Jack swerves the car again.

INT. PARKING LOT CAR - DAY -CONTINUOUS

Jack continues driving.

CANDACE
Jesus!

JACK
The guy was going to hit me!

CANDACE
After we get Kendra, then what?

JACK
Then we go to the next town over.
Maybe they aren't affected.

CANDACE
And what if they are?

JACK
Then we head out to the desert or
the mountains or something.
Somewhere where people aren't. We
stock up on supplies and wait for
this to blow over or for everyone
to kill each other.

CANDACE
Sounds like a plan.

JACK
As good as any. There has to be
some type of safe zone for all
this. There just has to.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack swerves the car and jams on the breaks.

CANDACE
Why are we stopping?

JACK
Were here.

CANDACE
Where?

JACK
My house.

Candace and Jack turn to look at his house. The windows are all boarded out. People are banging on the doors.

JACK (CONT'D)
I don't see her.

CANDACE
What the fuck happened to your house?

JACK
Looks like people are held up inside. I bet my daughter is in there.

CANDACE
It's also surrounded.

JACK
We can sneak around back.

Jack and Candace hear a gunshot. One of the people surrounding the house falls down dead. They are all screaming and clammering as well as fighting amongst themselves. Some of the crazy people outside of the house are killing each other. It's pandemonium.

JACK (CONT'D)
Kendra!

CANDACE
What are you doing! Don't call attention to us.

JACK
I need to get my daughter.

Jack and Candace get out of the car slowly.

ACT 7

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jack begins walking slowly around his house followed closely by Candace who is gripping the fire axe tightly.

Jack keeps his eyes continuously shifting from where he is walking to the crazy people banging on his house. He notices on the ground chalk drawings of the number 13.

Jack gets to the side of the house with Candace undetected. Through a crack in one of the windows, which are now boarded up, Jack sees that Quentin and Joe are inside the house.

JACK

(whispering) My friends are in the house. They look like they are alive.

Jack quickly ducks down and starts walking around the back of the house. He opens up a small gate and goes into the backyard, knife drawn.

EXT. JACK'S BACKYARD - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Jack walks through the back yard with Candace following close behind. The back yard seems empty. Jack turns to completely survey it as the gate closes behind them.

Jack turns around when he hears the noise of the closing gate.

Standing by the gate is a young HOMELESS MAN JAKE wearing a hoodie and talking to himself. He is holding a gun.

Jack approaches cautiously.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE

(golem voice) Where are we goings?

Homeless man Jake points a gun at Jack.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)

(regular voice) Don't ask them where they're going.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)

(golem voice) Why not?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(regular voice) It's none of your
business.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(golem Voice) They passed through
our gates it's of course our
business.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(regular voice) Just leave them
alone.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(golem Voice) Why?

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(regular voice) Haven't you hurt
enough people already?

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(golem voice) Jake...

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(regular voice) No!

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(golem Voice) Jake... we has to
kills them.

JACK
Jake?

Homeless Man Jake turns to look at Jack.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE
(regular voice) Look man. I don't
want him to hurt you. You're going
to have to kill the gate keeper to
be safe.

Homeless Man Jake (golem voice) starts crying.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(golem voice) Why would you say
that abouts us Jake?

Jack holds his knife tightly and raises it.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)
(regular voice) look mister. I'm
trying to help you.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

HOMELESS MAN JAKE (CONT'D)

You are going to have to kill him
or he is going to kill you.

JACK

But, you are the only person there.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE

(regular voice) What?

CANDACE

You are him.

HOMELESS MAN JAKE

(golem voice) I tolds you I only
ever did this to protects us!

Homeless Man Jake starts running at Jack at full speed.
Candace swings the axe, connecting with Jake's head and
chopping it completely off.

Jack walks over to a formation of rocks on the ground in his
backyard.

CANDACE

What are you doing?

JACK

Just give me a second.

He grabs a rock that looks like a slightly different color
then the other rocks. He lifts it up and reveals that it is
not a rock but a hide-a-key case.

JACK (CONT'D)

Got it!

Jack takes the key out of the bottom of the rock and walks
over to the back door of the house.

Jack puts the key in the back door and pauses.

CANDACE

Everything okay?

Jack turns to look at Candace.

JACK

Yeah, Everything's fine.

Candace winks at Jack. The hold a lingering stare.

Jack smiles back at her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack opens up the back door of the house and enters.

Candace follows him in. The door closes behind them. The sun is starting to go down a little

INT. JACK'S LIVING ROOM - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Inside of the living room Quentin and Joe lean up against a couch that Quentin has overturned. The windows are all boarded up. The crazy people outside are heard banging on the front door.

Quentin is putting pressure on the wound on Joe's stomach.

QUENTIN
Stay with me, buddy.

Joe groans.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Man down! We have a man down!

JOE
Quentin, I'm loosing a lot of blood here, man... I don't think...

QUENTIN
Nonsense!

JOE
Quentin...

Quentin takes his gun and points it at Joe's head.

QUENTIN
You never gave up before. You been wounded worse in the past.

Joe knocks down Quentin's gun from his head but Quentin repositions it back to his head.

JOE
I was?

Quentin smiles and nods.

QUENTIN
Sure you were. When we were in the Korean war together. Staring down the double barrel of a shotgun. Next to you a Korean boy's head was blown off. You knew you were next.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Women and children dead everywhere.
And when that American pulled the
trigger on you and your head
exploded you went down a proud
Korean.

JOE

I'm asian?

QUENTIN

We're all a little bit asian.

Joe starts coughing. Jack and Candace walk up to Joe and
Quentin, weapons at the ready.

CANDACE

Jack be careful. They are affected.

JACK

They look okay.

CANDACE

Just be careful.

Quentin hears them coming and whirls around and points his
gun at Jack.

QUENTIN

Jacky boy!

JACK

Quentin?

QUENTIN

Who's the broad?

Jack's eyes fixate on the gun Quentin is holding.

JACK

Her name is Candace.

Quentin points the gun at Candace.

QUENTIN

Hiya, Candace!

Candace looks nervous.

JACK

Uh... Quentin... You wanna put down
the gun?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Quentin pauses for a second and his eyes dart back and forth between Jack and Candace.

QUENTIN

No...

JACK

Quentin. Just please put the gun down.

Quentin lowers the gun.

QUENTIN

How did you get into our base?

JACK

Quentin, it's my house. I came in through the back door.

QUENTIN

Did you lock the back door?

JACK

Of course I did.

QUENTIN

Well, that's good.

JACK

You guys aren't crazy?

QUENTIN

You guys aren't crazy?

Joe starts coughing.

JACK

What happened to Joe?

JOE

Oh me? I'm fine.

QUENTIN

Our base is under siege. I was just telling Joe this isn't half as bad as what him and I faced in the Korean War.

Jack looks concerned.

JACK

Quentin, you guys weren't ever in a war.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Quentin looks upset.

QUENTIN
We weren't?

JOE
Quentin swore I was a Korean.

JACK
That doesn't make any sense.

There is a bang at the front door like a gunshot.

CANDACE
How long have you guys held them
off?

QUENTIN
We've held em off all day. It's how
we kept safe. Boarded up the
windows and stuff.

Jack's eyes survey the room. He notices the 13's painted in
blood all over the walls.

JACK
How did those get there?

QUENTIN
What?

Jack points to the 13's on the wall.

JACK
Those.

Quentin turns to look at them and stares at them for a few
seconds. He then turns back to look at Jack.

QUENTIN
Absolutely no clue.

JACK
No clue?

Joe starts coughing. Quentin comforts Joe a little bit,
putting pressure on his wound again.

QUENTIN
Hang in there, Joey.

JACK
Is everyone okay?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

Well, I'm fine. Joe ain't doin' too hot.

JACK

What about Kendra?

QUENTIN

Kendra?

JACK

My daughter?

QUENTIN

Oh. She ran away. A deserter!

JACK

Where did she go?

QUENTIN

She got the crazy, Jack. Ain't nothin I could do about it, soldier. She smashed private Trevor's head open, killed 'em.

Jack is very upset. He is doing his best to keep it together but has a little bit of a break down.

JACK

I need to find my daughter!

Quentin points his gun at Jack.

QUENTIN

Pull it together, soldier. We don't have any room for sissies in this battalion. She will be taken care of when reprimanded.

Candace tries to comfort Jack but he pushes her off.

JACK

My daughter...

CANDACE

Jack... I'm so sorry...

QUENTIN

Pull it together or I will shoot you.

JACK

Shut up, Quentin!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

There's no crying in warfare!

Jack reaches out quickly and snatches Quentin's gun away from him.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Don't you take my things! Don't you ever fucking take my things!

Jack points the gun at Quentin.

JACK

You are going to need to calm down.

Quentin snatches Joe's gun from him and points it at Jack.

CANDACE

Jack, he's completely insane.

QUENTIN

Jack is completely insane! I have to protect myself.

JACK

Look Quentin, if you don't put that gun down I'm going to have to kill you.

QUENTIN

Kill me? Kill me? Kill me! You crazy fuck what the fuck is wrong with you! I'm just trying to protect myself and this goddamn house. I'll fucking kill you!

Suddenly the front door is kicked open. A flood of people start running in. Jack's eyes dart to the front door.

JACK

Shit! The front door!

Quentin spins around to see the people charging in. He quickly points his gun away from Jack and towards the intruders.

QUENTIN

Fire!

Quentin and Jack begin shooting the intruders. Jack shoots one of the intruders in the face.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Quentin fires and misses. Quentin fires again and hits an intruder in the chest, knocking him off of his feet.

A woman runs towards Jack. Jack fires at her, shooting her through the throat.

JACK

We gotta close that door!

CANDACE

I'll do it!

JACK

It's too dangerous.

CANDACE

Well, you just make sure that crazy asshole with the gun doesn't shoot me.

QUENTIN

Too busy shooting home intruders, bitch!

JACK

I'll lay down some cover fire.

Jack and Quentin continue laying cover fire as Candace makes her way to the door. She clutches the axe in her hand. She is hunched while moving in order to duck, but she is right in the line of fire.

Jack shoots another crazy man in the face and he hits the ground.

Quentin unloads two rounds into an approaching crazy guy's chest.

QUENTIN

Woo! Got em!

Quentin jumps over the couch cover and approaches his kill. Jack goes to fire his gun but he is out of ammo.

JACK

Candace, get back here!

CANDACE

What happened to the cover fire?

JACK

I'm out of bullets.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack turns to look at Quentin who is standing over a dead body. He unloads the rest of his clip, about three rounds, into the dead body.

JACK (CONT'D)

Quentin!

Quentin turns his head to look up at Jack.

QUENTIN

I'm out of fuckin ammo too!

Jack grimaces.

JACK

Shit!

Candace keeps walking towards the door. There is only one crazy person left inside the house but more are seen in the distance outside.

CANDACE

I'm almost there.

JACK

Candace get back here!

Jack runs towards Candace. The crazy person starts running towards Candace.

Candace loses her footing due to tripping on something on the ground and drops the fire axe.

Quentin goes back to behind the couch to hide with Joe.

JACK (CONT'D)

Candace, duck!

Candace ducks down and Jack throws his knife hitting the crazy person in the head with the knife and lodging it within their brain.

CANDACE

Holy shit!

JACK

Okay... now we're even.

Jack grabs his knife and presses down with his foot on the dead persons face to counterweight. He removes the knife from the dead persons face and wipes the blade clean on his shirt.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack then turns to look at the front door. He sees crazy people approaching.

JACK (CONT'D)

Shit!

Jack kicks the front door closed.

CANDACE

We gotta put something in front of the door. It's not gonna hold.

Jack turns to look around. He notices some nearby furniture and points to it.

JACK

That!

Candace and him go over to the furniture and start pushing it. The crazy people are quickly approaching from outside.

JACK (CONT'D)

We gotta push faster.

CANDACE

I'm trying!

JACK

Quentin, help us!

There is no answer.

JACK (CONT'D)

Quentin!

There is still no answer. The crazy people outside are running up the walkway.

CANDACE

Don't ask him to help us, Jack!
You're gonna have to put him down!
He's affected.

JACK

Then try harder! Were running out of time!

The crazy people are about to get to the door.

Candace and Jack move the furniture in front of the door just in time. Some crazy people start banging on the door but are unable to get past the furniture.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CANDACE

That was close.

JACK

Too close.

Jack looks around for Quentin.

JACK (CONT'D)

Quentin?

There's no answer.

JACK (CONT'D)

Quentin, where are you?

There is still no answer. Suddenly Jack hears Joe yelp from behind the couch.

JACK (CONT'D)

Joe!

ACT 8

Jack rushes over to the couch to see what is wrong with Joe. Candace follows.

When Jack get's behind the couch he sees Quentin sitting next to Joe brandishing a bloody knife.

It looks as if Joe is bleeding more. Joe is coughing.

JACK (CONT'D)

What happened?

Joe coughs.

QUENTIN

He's not doing too well.

JOE

You guys get out of here. Just leave me behind.

JACK

Were not going to leave you behind.

Joe keeps coughing, now blood is coming out of his mouth. Jack goes to put pressure on the wound.

JACK (CONT'D)

What happened?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Quentin raises his knife to Joe's throat.

JACK (CONT'D)
Quentin, stop!

QUENTIN
It's time to put Old Yeller down,
Jacky Boy!

Quentin cuts Joe's throat. Joe slowly bleeds from the neck. He dies slowly with his eyes open.

Jack lunges at Quentin but Quentin slashes him on the arm.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Get off of me!

Quentin pushes Jack away. Jack cradles his wounded arm and looks at it. The cut is deep.

JACK
I'm sorry about this, Quentin.

Quentin laughs.

QUENTIN
Sorry? Sorry? You are fucking
crazy! You are trying to kill me!

Jack takes out his knife and starts walking towards Quentin. Quentin backs away from Jack.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)
Get the fuck away from me!

JACK
Quentin, put down the fucking
knife.

QUENTIN
I don't want to hurt you anymore
then I have, Jack. Get away from
me!

Quentin backs up into a wall.

JACK
It doesn't have to be like this.

Quentin laughs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

Doesn't have to be like what? You are out of your mind and trying to kill me!

JACK

Quentin, your out of your mind! You just fucking killed your brother!

QUENTIN

No, you killed Joe. Not me! You came into my fortress and killed my brother, you bastard!

Quentin is getting very angry and pumped up.

JACK

Quentin, you are delusional!

QUENTIN

So what if I am! And so what if I did! He was wounded! It was the humane thing to do! You told me to kill him!

JACK

I did no such thing!

QUENTIN

Well somebody fucking did!

JACK

Put the knife down or I'll be forced to take you out.

One of the boards on the window falls down. Behind Quentin. Standing at the window is Kendra. Jack freezes.

JACK (CONT'D)

Kendra!

Quentin whirls around to see Kendra at the window trying to climb in.

QUENTIN

I found the deserter!

JACK

Kendra, baby it's going to be okay.

Suddenly Quentin pulls out his gun and shoots Kendra in the head. Killing her instantly.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK (CONT'D)

No!

QUENTIN

Guess I wasn't out of bullets after all.

Jack starts walking towards Quentin. Quentin points his gun at Jack and Jack freezes.

JACK

You killed my fucking daughter you bastard!

QUENTIN

You calm down soldier! She was a deserter and a murderer! She had to pay the punishment of her crimes.

JACK

She was 12 years old!

QUENTIN

Come on, tough guy. Why don't you put that knife down and beat my face in just like you beat that boy's face in?

JACK

Quentin, I'm going to kill you!

QUENTIN

Suit yourself!

Quentin pulls the trigger but the gun is out of ammo.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Shit! Guess it's go time!

Jack runs at Quentin.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Atta boy!

Quentin runs at Jack and tackles him.

Jack hits the ground hard. He swings his knife at Quentin.

Quentin blocks it knocking Jack's knife out of his hand.

CANDACE

Get off of him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

QUENTIN

Poor form!

Quentin quickly stabs Jack in the stomach. Jack groans.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Squeal like a stuck little piggy boy.

Candace starts approaching Quentin.

QUENTIN (CONT'D)

Oh, you wanna play too?

JACK

Leave her alone!

QUENTIN

Why?

Quentin gets off of Jack and runs towards Candace. Candace prepares the fire axe and swings it but Quentin ducks and it misses him.

Quentin gets on top of Candace and starts punching her in the face.

JACK

Get off of her!

Candace starts crying.

Jack can hear the cries. Jack has a strong emotional response to this.

Candace tries to struggle but Quentin holds her down. He rips up her clothes and continues punching her.

JACK (CONT'D)

Stop!

Jack tries to get up but he cant. He hears the cries of Candace and it wills him up, but barely.

Jack stumbles towards Quentin. He grabs Quentin and throws him off of Candace.

QUENTIN

So it's a brawl you want, eh, Jack?

Jack looks down at Candace. Her face is beaten but not too bad, she is still breathing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JACK

You okay?

CANDACE

Yea.. I'll be alright.

QUENTIN

We gonna do this or what, Jack?

JACK

Bring it.

Quentin runs at Jack. This time Jack grabs Quentin by throwing his arm over Quentin's head and falls backwards with him. Quentin's face hits the ground.

Jack quickly rolls on top of him. Jack is about to punch Quentin in his face when Quentin digs one of his fingers into Jack's wound. Jack screams.

JACK (CONT'D)

Fuck!

QUENTIN

How's that feel?

Quentin starts laughing hysterically. Jack swats Quentin's hand away from his wound.

A flash of red goes on the screen.

Jack is seeing red. He starts punching Quentin in the face repeatedly. Hand over hand. Each punch with more force than the last one. His knuckles are starting to bleed. He continues punching.

Blood splashes up into his face.

Jack has completely smashed Quentin's face in, but he keeps punching Quentin's lifeless face.

Candace gets up and puts her hand on Jack's shoulder.

CANDACE

He's dead, Jack.

Jack whirls around to look at Candace. He is covered in blood and panting like a crazy animal. He calms himself down and looks back at Quentin's dead body.

There is a knock on the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CRAZY PERSON AT DOOR (O.S.)

Open up!

CANDACE

We need to get out of here.

JACK

I know.

Jack tries to stand up but can't. He groans and topples over onto the floor.

CANDACE

Come on, big guy.

Candace helps Jack stand up.

JACK

I'm just going to slow you down.

Candace smiles.

CANDACE

Nonsense.

There is another bang on the door. They whirl around to look. The crazy people are starting to break past the furniture. Jack groans in pain.

JACK

We need to get out of here quick.

CANDACE

Okay. Let's go.

Jack throws his arm around Candace and she helps him walk. Jack notices the axe and the knife laying on the ground.

JACK

Grab the axe and the knife. We're gonna need them.

CANDACE

Then I'm going to have to let go of you.

JACK

That's fine. I think I can stand.

Candace lets go of Jack and goes to pick up the axe and the knife.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack falls over back onto the ground. He is very weak and has lost a lot of blood.

Candace hears him fall and looks at him, very upset.

CANDACE

Oh my god!

JACK

I'm fine. Just grab the weapons. We don't have any time to spare.

Candace grabs the weapons and rushes over to Jack. She helps him back up. He is a lot slower and heavier this time. He groans as she pulls him up to his feet.

CANDACE

Don't worry. I got you.

JACK

I guess we aren't even anymore.

Candace laughs. Jack tries to laugh but it hurts his stomach and he groans instead.

Jack turns around to look at the front door. The crazy people are pushing on it hard. Almost wedging it open enough to get into the house.

CANDACE

Come on Jack.

They walk as fast as they can out of the room.

EXT. JACK'S BACKYARD - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

Jack walks through his back yard on Candace's support. It's night time now. The back yard is very still and serene.

JACK

You should just leave me here. I'm just slowing you down.

CANDACE

Don't be silly.

JACK

I am.

CANDACE

No one gets left behind, remember.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jack and Candace push through out of the back yard and pass through the gate.

EXT. JACK'S HOUSE - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

The Crazy people break into Jack's living room and all start running inside. Luckily it works out perfectly timing-wise as

Jack and Candace emerge from the backyard. They hobble over to the car undetected. When they get to the car they pause for a moment.

Candace leans Jack against the car.

CANDACE
Where are the keys?

JACK
You're not driving.

CANDACE
If you haven't noticed you are in
no shape to drive, buddy.

Jack thinks about it for a second and then reaches into his pocket.

JACK
Here.

He grabs the keys from his pocket and tosses them to Candace. She unlocks the car and then comes around and opens Jack's door for him.

CANDACE
Let me help you.

JACK
It's fine.

CANDACE
I insist.

JACK
Thanks...

Candace helps lift Jack into the car.

INT. PARKING LOT CAR- NIGHT

Jack sits in the back of the car so he can lay down.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candace runs around to the drivers side of the car and gets in.

Suddenly the crazy people in the house see them at the car and start running towards them.

Candace tries to start the car but it wont start.

CANDACE

Shit.

JACK

Candace, let's go!

CANDACE

I'm trying, the car wont start.

JACK

Give it another try, or like a jiggle or something.

They are quickly approaching the car. Candace tries again to start up the engine but it just wont start.

JACK (CONT'D)

Candace, they're gaining on us.

Candace turns to look at the people running towards the car. She quickly locks all the doors so they cant get in.

CANDACE

It wont work!

JACK

Try again!

Candace tries one last time as the crazy people get close to the car. Luckily she gets the car to turn on just in the nick of time.

CANDACE

Yes! It's working.

Candace starts driving.

Candace starts laughing. Jack coughs a little.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Are you okay?

JACK

I'll be fine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

They speed off as the crazy people run behind them. Jack turns to look at them as they get left in the distance.

Jack's eyes move from the crazy people to his house and he is filled with the memories of the life he left behind.

CANDACE

Who knows... Maybe tomorrow no one will be affected anymore.

Jack thinks the idea over in his head and then slowly responds.

JACK

What do you mean?

CANDACE

Well tomorrow won't be 13/13/13 anymore. It'll be 13/14/13. Maybe it was all just for one day.

JACK

God I hope not.

CANDACE

Why would you hope that it wasn't just for one day?

JACK

Because then I would have just killed my wife, my best friend, and countless other people for no reason if a day later they were all going to be okay.

Candace thinks about Jack's response and nods.

CANDACE

But it was self defence.

JACK

More like being impatient. We could have just waited.

CANDACE

So you want it to be like this forever?

JACK

You said it yourself, the Mayan calendar, the end of the world, were all bound to die some day. Some sooner than others.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Candace nods.

CANDACE
Well, where to?

Jack thinks for a minute.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
Well?

JACK
Absolutely anywhere but here.

Candace laughs.

CANDACE
You wanna try the next town over?

JACK
Sure. Maybe it's unaffected.

CANDACE
True.

Jack smiles a half smile and stares out the window of the car. Jack is breathing hard. He begins doing something with the window.

JACK
I guess...

CANDACE
Who knows. Maybe they at least have some leap year babies over there.

Jack laughs.

JACK
Maybe....

Candace notices Jack drawing something on the window.

CANDACE
Were gonna be okay now Jack.

Jack stops moving.

CANDACE (CONT'D)
We made it.

There is no response.

CONTINUED:

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Jack what were you doing back there?

Candace turns around to look into the back seat of the car. Jack looks like he is sleeping in the back seat.

Candace surveys him. He looks pail and is clutching the wound on his stomach. He has lost a lot of blood.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Jack!

There is still no answer.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Jack, wake up!

Jack does not respond. Candace reaches over to shake Jack. She shakes his body a little.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Jack!

There is still no response. She reaches over to check his vitals. She holds for a couple seconds. A look of pure anguish strikes her face. She can't get a pulse. She begins to cry.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

I'm so sorry, Jack...

Her eyes trace Jack from his wound up to his face. Behind his head are some smudges on the window. She looks at them. It's a stick figure family drawn in blood, of a man and a little girl.

CANDACE (CONT'D)

Oh Jack....

Candace begins to scream in agony and has a complete meltdown in the car. After a few moments she manages to pull herself together.

CUT TO BLACK