

WEDNESDAY'S CHILDREN CHRISTMAS

Written by

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EXT. SHACK - NIGHT

A cold and desolate winter scene.

INT. SHACK - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CHRISTINA cautiously peering out through a window, looking terribly concerned.

CHRISTINA (V.O.)
Where is he?... He's been out there
far too long.... I should've went
with him....I can't imagine raising
you without your father.

A somber Christina gently runs her hand over her still flat pregnant belly.

CHRISTINA (V.O.)
If I'm fortunate enough to have
you.

I/E. SHACK - WINDOW/YARD - CONTINUOUS

Christina continuing to peer out. Suddenly two FIGURES emerging from out of the distance captures Christina's focus. The figures appear to be approaching towards the shack and give off an ominous vibe.

CHRISTINA
(mouthing silently)
What the fuck?!

Christina steps away from the window and defensively stands besides the door.

Christina pulls out a loaded GUN.

Tense silence.

The sudden and growing SOUNDS OF FOOTSTEPS coming to the front door.

A tense Christina readying herself for imminent conflict.

The abrupt deafening silence of the oncoming FOOTSTEPS...

Cut by the BOOMING BLAST OF A SHOTGUN!

Christina SCREAMS. Pieces of the front door fly out. A startled Christina retracts a bit from the busted door.

One of the INVADING FIGURES, breaches inside armed with the shotgun.

Christina pops up in front the surprised INVADER #1, who is suddenly frozen, and squeezes the trigger. Shock colors Christina's face. Her gun fails to fire. The Invader remains frozen. She squeezes the trigger again. Nothing. Gun jam. The relieved Invader immediately shoves and presses the business end of the shotgun against Christina's head with grotesque glee.

INVADER #1
BACK, BITCH!

Christina puts her hands up and reluctantly does what the Invader says.

INVADER #1 (CONT'D)
DROP IT!

Christina drops her gun and simmers full of rage.

A second INVADER breaches in and steps to Christina.

INVADER #2
I believe everyone should know the name of who or what kill them. I'm Carcetti. You?

Christina responds with defiant silence. Invader #1, displeased, presses the shotgun harder on Christina.

INVADER #1
Answer him!

Christina, remains defiantly unresponsive.

INVADER #2/CARCETTI
It's cool. If she wants to use her last remaining moments by not saying shit--

CHRISTINA
I'm pregnant!

INVADER #1
Liar!

CHRISTINA
I'm not!

CARCETTI
You really are pregnant?

Christina emphatically nods.

INVADER #1
She's lying!

Carcetti mulls over Christina's revelation.

CARCETTI
(to Christina)
I believe you. Too bad it won't
save you.

Carcetti brutally BACKHANDS Christina in the face. She SCREAMS and drops. Christina attempts to get up, but Invader #1 aggressively aims the shotgun again at Christina.

CARCETTI (CONT'D)
Stay down.

Christina reluctantly does.

CARCETTI (CONT'D)
Don't look so angry. You should
take comfort knowing that your body
is going to be a life saving
Christmas gift to some good people
in the morning.

Puzzlement permeates Christina, then raw realization quickly follows.

CHRISTINA
No!

CARCETTI
I'm sorry. But my family is
starving and I don't have a choice.
I promise you we will not consume
your unborn. It will be given a
proper burial.

Christina's simmering rage begins to reach the boiling point.

CHRISTINA
You're not touching my baby!

CARCETTI
We're sparing your baby from a
world of suffering.

CHRISTINA
YOU'RE NOT TOUCHING MY BABY!

EXT. SHACK - CONTINUOUS

A FEMALE ZOMBIE lumbering quite close by the shack overhears Christina's blaring words to the invaders.

INVADER #1 (O.S.)
SHUT UP!

The Female Zombie moves in the direction of the blaring voices stemming from the shack. A MALE ZOMBIE tagging along with the Female Zombie trails her.

CARCETTI (O.S.)
(to Invader #1)
No need to yell back at her. She's understandably upset.

INT. SHACK - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

CARCETTI
(to Christina)
By the way, you don't have to worry about being without your boyfriend in the after life. When he comes back here, we'll be waiting and include him in our holiday feast. I'm not one to separate a family.

Invader #1 mockingly LAUGHS at Christina who's aching to tear the invaders heads off.

Christina sees the Female and Male Zombie quietly approach the busted open front door, behind the unaware invaders.

Carcetti pulls out a BLADE and wields it for the kill.

CARCETTI (CONT'D)
(to Christina)
Any last words?

Christina sees the Zombies about to step inside.

CHRISTINA
Always look behind you!

The Zombies storm in. The invaders turn around. Christina grabs her gun off the ground.

CARCETTI
(to Invader #1)
SHOOT!

INVADER #1
NO MORE ROUNDS!

Carcetti tries to stab the Female Zombie in her head and misses. Female Zombie locks up Carcetti up in a hold.

Invader # 1 swings at the oncoming Male Zombie's head and misses too. The Male Zombie mightily tackles down Invader #1 and bites off his jugular. Invader #1 SCREAMS in agony.

Christina unjams her gun.

Carcetti and the Female Zombie continue to tussle. Carcetti suddenly overpowers the Female Zombie and goes to plunge his blade into the Female Zombie's head. Carcetti's a fraction away from piercing the Female Zombie's skull when...

A SHOT rings out.

Carcetti is hit in the midsection. He turns to see Christina aiming a smoking gun at him.

The Female Zombie goes for Carcetti's eye and chews it right out of the socket. Carcetti CRIES OUT and falls.

Invader #1 bleeds out as Male Zombie continues to devour him. Christina stands over Invader #1's pained, prone body and blasts him in the head.

The Male Zombie suddenly stares ravenously at Christina and GROWLS. He makes a motion to proceed with attacking her. Christina readies to fire on Male Zombie. He GROWLS once more, about to pounce.

FEMALE ZOMBIE
(to Male Zombie)
STOP!

Female Zombies emphatically shakes her head. Male Zombie quickly calms down and exhibits no more hostility towards Christina.

Christina slowly lowers her gun.

Female Zombie motions with her head "get over here" to the Male Zombie.

MOMENTS LATER

The Female and Male Zombies each grab one of Carcetti's calfs and begin to drag his bleeding and MOANING painfully self towards the front door. Christina keeps her eyes on the Zombies as they make their way outside the door.

The Female Zombie steps back in to close front door. Before the Female Zombie shuts the door, she turns to Christina.

FEMALE ZOMBIE (CONT'D)

Merry...Christmas.

Christina's taken aback by the Zombie's departing words.

Christina respectfully and kindly responds:

CHRISTINA

Merry Christmas.

The Female Zombie smiles as best as her decomposed and deteriorated face allows her to, then shuts the door as she leaves.

Christina lets out the HUGE SIGH OF RELIEF and maternally holds on to her belly.

FADE TO BLACK.

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