

(Name of Project)

by  
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(Based on, If Any)

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FADE IN:

EXT. TOWN - DAY

A MYSTERIOUS WOMAN is seen walking with her face covered as she enters the empty town.

EXT. LAKE - DAY

JIM is seen gathering water in buckets.

EXT. COTTAGE - DAY

DELLA is setting up a small animal trap.

EXT. TOWN - DAY

A Zombie charges the Mysterious woman walking. Without breaking stride in her steady walk, she kills the zombie and continues.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Jim and Della are lifting weights.

Jim is writing by candle light while Della is combat training on a punching bag.

Jim is cutting Della's hair.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

The Mysterious woman walks up to a house and is let inside by a man.

INT. COTTAGE - NIGHT

Jim is sleeping on the couch and Della shakes him gently to wake him. Della lays down under the blankets as Jim picks up his rifle and sits in a chair facing the front door.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

The Screen reads "The Gift of the Zombi"

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Della enters the cottage with a bag and locks the door as Jim is sitting on the couch cleaning his rifle.

JIM

What's the good news?

DELLA

Good news is were going to have a fabulous Christmas dinner. The bad news is that The McAlisters are dead.

Della walks past Jim as he shakes his head in disappointment. Della throws the bag onto the counter and looks up to the cabinets. Della crosses out a house that says McAlisters on a map with dozens of family homes crossed out.

JIM

Any word from Conner?

DELLA

Yea, I saw him at the McAlister house. He had to kill them all. But he told me about a Gypsy trader that is going to be staying with him for a few days.

Della walks into the living-room and takes a seat next to Jim.

JIM

She have anything good?

DELLA

I don't know. I hope shes got something we could use. We're almost out of food.

JIM

Yea and bullets. Well, I'm going to check it out.

Jim stands up and walks to the door.

DELLA  
Be careful out there.

JIM  
What will you do while I'm gone?

DELLA  
I'll be waiting to hear you come  
back.

Jim exits. Della watches as he Jim closes the door.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Jim is walking, rifle on his back.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Jim walks up to the same house the mysterious woman walked into earlier. A note on the door reads "Out hunting, Gypsy inside". Jim scoffs and then enters.

JIM  
Hello?

Jim walks in and goes upstairs, he sees a woman sitting with a blanket of items spread out, next to her is a bag full of things.

GYPSY  
(To her self)  
Ah yes a visitor at a time like  
this. What could he want? What does  
he bring? Let it be of useful value  
otherwise he will be quickly  
dismissed.

(To Jim )  
What can I do for you lad? What  
brings you here? What do you have?  
What do you need dear?

Jim looks puzzled because of her rhyme.

JIM  
What do you have for a good  
Christmas dinner?

The Gypsy pulls out dressing and a potato

GYPSY  
This will do.  
(MORE)

GYPSY (CONT'D)

It'll surpass some time and prevent  
you from getting thinner.

JIM

What about Fire?

The Gypsy pulls out two lighters

GYPSY

These are running scarce, I am not  
a liar, therefore the trade off  
will only occur if you are in dire  
need of fire. What do you have for  
me? Convince me the trade is  
worthy.

Jim searches himself and pulls out some toilet paper.

JIM

Is this good enough?

The Gypsy shakes her head

GYPSY

I'm afraid it's not for all this  
valuable stuff. Let me see what  
you've got on your back. Is that a  
rifle I see? Don't Bluff, that roll  
of toilet paper looks too rough and  
it clearly won't be enough.

JIM

I couldn't possibly trade over our  
only defense. No way.

GYPSY

You can forget about your precious  
Christmas dinner. Take it or leave  
it. What do you say?

Jim sighs. He pulls his hands from his pocket and reveals to  
himself that he only has two bullets left.

JIM

Might as well.

Jim hand over the rifle. The gypsy passes the goods to Jim.

GYPSY

Good doing business with you. Hope  
your Christmas dinner is just  
swell.

Jim takes the things and walks away.

GYPSY (CONT'D)

Thanks for coming!

The Gypsy cackles to herself as Jim closes the door behind him.

JIM

At least Della will get his perfect Christmas dinner.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Jim leaves the house and seems nervous without his rifle, he begins to jog.

EXT. ALLEY - DAY

Jim turns the corner in full sprint as he is being chased by several Zombies.

EXT. COTTAGE - DAY

Jim runs towards the house and pulls out a whistle. He BLOWS THREE TIMES and runs into the backyard.

Della comes jumping out the back-door and throws a pistol to Jim, he then charges the Undead with a baseball bat. Jim shoots several as Della attacks them with a bat.

JIM

Inside before more come.

The two run inside and slam the door.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

The two look out the blinds on the door. More zombies come, they stop, sniff around and then take off in another direction.

DELLA

(Whispering)

That was close.

JIM

Good idea.

DELLA

What did you get?

JIM  
Just some necessities.

DELLA  
Good. I don't think we should go  
out for a while.

The two of them walk into living room and set up a board game.

The screen reads "one hour later"

DELLA (CONT'D)  
OK I'm going to the Gypsy while I  
still can.

JIM  
Ok, I'll be waiting.

On the way out, Della stuffs the bag of meat into a backpack.

EXT. NEIGHBORHOOD - DAY

Della is walking through a neighborhood.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Della walks up to the door and sees a sign that reads "Out Hunting, Gypsy inside."

DELLA  
I wonder how long he's been out.

INT. HOUSE - DAY

Della lets himself in. He hears a person WALKING UPSTAIRS.

DELLA  
Connor?

He walks upstairs and sees the Gypsy sitting with a blanket of items spread out, next to her is a bag full of things. Della walks in and sits down, he drops the backpack on the couch.

GYPSY  
Greetings Sir, what brings you hear  
today? I see you come bearing  
gifts, If I may-

The Gypsy reaches for the backpack. Della pulls it away.

GYPSY (CONT'D)

As you can see I have various items for trading. What do you need, What are you looking for? I won't keep you waiting.

Della looks puzzled because of her rhyme.

DELLA

Shells for an old rifle.

GYPSY

OK well here I've got .22,.306,.357, that's all I've got on the lot. Do you want them or not?

DELLA

I'll take the box of .306s In that pack.

GYPSY

What do you have to give me? What's in the sack?

DELLA

Meat.

GYPSY

Is that so? What kind of meat? Is it to eat?

DELLA

Does it matter? We take what we can get.

GYPSY

Very well then. Give it here. Don't fret. Is there anything else you have for me? Anything else you need to get?

DELLA

No that will be it.

The two trade.

GYPSY

Thanks for your business.

Della walks away.

GYPSY (CONT'D)  
Until the next poor soul wanders,  
here just sit.

Della exits the room.

EXT. HOUSE - DAY

Della leaves the house with his back pack on.

EXT. COTTAGE - DAY

Della arrives at the cottage and enters.

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Della enters and Jim is sitting in the chair near the front door with his handgun on the arm rest.

JIM  
It's getting late. Did you get  
anything good?

DELLA  
Yea, you want first rest.

JIM  
Sure thanks man.

Della sits down as Jim walks over to the other couch and lays down.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. COTTAGE - DAY

Della opens his eyes, and sits up on the couch. Jim walks up to him and sits down.

JIM  
Hey man, in the spirit of  
Christmas, I traded with the Gypsy  
to get you a gift.

DELLA  
I did the same for you man.

The two of them smile as Jim pulls out the gift from under the table. Della reaches for his backpack and pulls out the shells. He hands the box to Jim and he opens it. At the same time Della has begun to open the bag of food supplies that Jim has bought him. Both of them have a face of defeat.

JIM

I traded the rifle to get you sides  
for your perfect Christmas dinner.

DELLA

I'm sorry, I traded The Meat for  
Shells for your favorite rifle.

They both look at each other with admiration.

JIM

I cant believe we did this.

DELLA

Yea I know.

JIM

Well, at least we have each-other.

DELLA

Forever Bro, forever.

The two look at each other, happy to have such a great friend.

FADE OUT.