

Humans vs. Zombies  
Battle Across Time  
Part 6

INT. DAVIS 8TH FLOOR- NIGHT

CHIPPER

What do you mean we lost power!?

CAM

I mean...WE FUCKING LOST POWER!!!

CHIPPER

Damn it!

Chipper punches the wall and immediately begins to inspect the controls.

LAURA

I know the Tardis has had issues, but how can it lose power on us like this? Isn't it supposed to be highly advanced?

CAM

Highly advanced to us at least. For all we know it could be a piece of junk to the people that helped in its assembly.

LAURA

So what do we do now?

CAM

Not much aside from hope we can restore power and also hope that our friends are close to coming back.

LAURA

What are you saying Cam?

CAM

I'm saying that if they don't get back by the time we replenish power...

LAURA

(interrupts)

Don't finish that sentence, Cameron. Nobody is getting left behind. Understood?

CAM

(sighs)

As you wish.

Cam looks over the control scheme of the Tardis and groans.

(CONTINUED)

CAM (CONT'D)  
(to himself)  
Why did you have to defect Thomas?

He turns around and gasps at Schyler standing right behind him.

CAM (CONT'D)  
(slight pause)  
Can I help you?

SCHYLER  
I'm good at fixing stuff.

CAM  
Be my guest.

INT. DAVIS LIBRARY 4TH FLOOR- CONTINUOUS

Kevin's eyes dart to every corner of the room. Gun gripped tight in his hands.

KEVIN  
I know you're out there! Why do you  
fight like a man!?

Nothing happens and Kevin takes a deep breathe. He takes a step forward then suddenly dives to the floor as a machete comes close to taking his head off.

Kevin hits the floor and turns over onto his back spotting Carl.

Carl's body starts to fade out, but comes back into focus. Kevin fires his gun, but Carl dives behind a book case.

Kevin gets up and sprints for where Carl went, but he's gone.

Kevin takes off down the hallway trying to spot Carl, but the room is so dark he can barely see anything.

Kevin looks over his shoulder and sees nothing. He turns back around, throws out his arms, and grabs Carl's arms stopping his machete swipe.

KEVIN (CONT'D)  
You're really predicable.

CARL  
Really?

(CONTINUED)

Carl knees Kevin in his lower area and tosses him to the floor. Kevin quickly looks at Carl just as he starts to vanish making him reappear.

Kevin tackles Carl to the floor and wrestles the machete from his grip. He punches Carl twice, but he blocks the third and punches Kevin in the throat.

Kevin gags and Carl shoves him off. He sends out a kick and hits Kevin in his face breaking his line of sight. Carl smirks and vanishes.

Kevin picks up his gun and starts moving towards the stair way. He can hear Carl moving throughout the room, but can't clearly see him.

KEVIN

Carl? You don't want to do this man.

Kevin hears Carl, turns, and fires...at nothing.

KEVIN (CONT'D)

We helped you remember?

CARL

Yeah I do.

Kevin spins around and fires at nothing, but air.

CARL

And I always repay my debts.

KEVIN

Well why work with people like the Sentinels?

CARL

Simple.

Carl appears in front of Kevin. He tries to fire, but Carl knocks his arm away making him miss.

Carl fires his own gun; bullet slamming into Kevin's stomach. He crashes into a book case.

CARL (CONT'D)

They paid me.

Carl kicks Kevin in the right side of his face knocking him out.

(CONTINUED)

Carl nudges Kevin's body with his foot to make sure he's out then kicks him onto his back. Blood is pouring out of the bullet hole in his stomach.

CLAIRE

A little overkill don't you think?

Carl looks over his shoulder at Claire leaning against a book case.

CARL

No such thing. Probably the only thing I learned from working with these guys...what are you looking at?

Claire is looking over her shoulder; smirking at something.

INT. SENTINEL HOLDING CELL- PRESENT DAY

Christine feels sick to her stomach. Her hands are over her mouth as if she might throw up any second.

A magical portal to the past is in front of her. Showing her everything that just happened to Kevin.

CHRISTINE

(to herself)

It's not real. It's not real.

CLAIRE

It's real alright.

Claire waves a hand and makes the portal disappear.

CHRISTINE

(panting)

She's messing with you. She's messing-ah. AHH!!!

Christine falls to her knees and pulls down her both her shirt sleeves. The redness in her veins are starting to spread going through her arms and spreading up to her palms.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Calm down, calm down, calm down.

INT. DAVIS LIBRARY 4TH FLOOR- CONTINUOUS

CARL

Why do you keep messing with  
Christine?

CLAIRE

You'll see why soon enough.

Claire waves her hands and Kevin's bleeding stops.

CARL

That is so underwhelming.

CLAIRE

What is?

Carl mimics her hand waving motions.

CARL

Shouldn't there be more to this  
magic stuff than that?

CLAIRE

What were you expecting? Latin?

CARL

Kind of.

Claire laughs at him.

CLAIRE

I've had years of practice. I don't  
have to say it out loud anymore. I  
just think and it happens. The  
Latin is just baggage anyway and  
real tongue tying. Now take Kevin  
to the infirmary. Might be able to  
use him later on.

CARL

As long as I get to kill more  
people.

CLAIRE

What do you think we're paying you  
for? Now then.

Claire clears her throat.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

(in latin)

Excubiarum infirmaria: Adducas die.

Carl and Kevin disappear from the room.

INT. DAVIS LIBRARY BASEMENT- CONTINUOUS

LACEY  
Here. Drink this.

Lacey holds a bottle of water up to a now conscious Ian. He takes a few sips then Lacey gives some to Beth.

BETHANY  
How long have we been out?

LACEY  
A little over a half hour.

IAN  
What about everyone else?

LACEY  
Stephan might be dead and I don't know what happened to Colton or Kevin. Everyone else is still safe on the 8th floor. I hope.

IAN  
Any idea when we're going to regroup with the others?

LACEY  
Soon. Once we're certain there's no danger we'll get back to our friends. Schyler and I are going to make sure the coast is clear first.

Lacey looks over at Past Schyler and spots her looking over some of Lacey's things.

LACEY (CONT'D)  
Excuse me for a second.

Lacey leaves the two and walks over to Past Schyler.

Still half conscious, Bethany lays down across Ian's legs. Ian wipes some sweat off her forehead.

IAN  
It's alright. I'm here for you now Beth.

(CONTINUED)

BETHANY

After the danger has passed.

IAN

(laughing)

Shut up.

Lacey approaches Past Schyler as she is picking up the former's shotgun.

LACEY

I'd appreciate you not touching my stuff.

Lacey takes the gun back from her.

PAST SCHYLER

You've been touching mine.

LACEY

Water is a necessity.

PAST SCHYLER

Whatever. I don't see the harm in looking over each others' weapons.

LACEY

Maybe I have a certain attachment to this particular gun.

Past Schyler rolls her eyes and looks down at Lacey's backpack. She spots Claire's book. Lacey kneels down and zips up her back pack.

PAST SCHYLER

What's with the book?

LACEY

Just some recreational reading.

PAST SCHYLER

Then you wouldn't mind me taking a look would you?

LACEY

Actually I do. Don't want to lose my place.

PAST SCHYLER

Because you obviously have something to hide.

(CONTINUED)



LACEY

I have my reasons Schyler. When you need to know you'll know. Hopefully, you WON'T need to know.

PAST SCHYLER

Like that's really going to ease my curiosity.

INT. STUDENT UNION- CONTINUOUS

AMANDA

Colton? Colton can you hear me?

Amanda's voice seems far away to Colton as he starts to return to consciousness.

COLTON

Ama...Amanda?

Colton tries to sit up, but every inch of his body feels like it's on fire. He lays back down and realizes he's on a couch.

AMANDA

Take it easy there. You had a pretty bad fall. Even if it was just two stories.

Colton looks around and sees he's in the old Student Television room.

There doesn't seem to be anyone else present besides him and Amanda.

COLTON

Thanks for saving me.

AMANDA

No problem. So...do you mind telling me how you got outside the Union or into Davis for that matter?

COLTON

Well...what were you doing out there?

AMANDA

I'm EMS remember? I have to be out there now don't change the subject.

(CONTINUED)

COLTON  
You wouldn't believe me if I told  
you.

AMANDA  
Yet I'm supposed to believe you  
regardless aren't I?

COLTON  
Pretty much.

AMANDA  
Ok then. Shoot.

COLTON  
Time travel.

Amanda stares at Colton, gets up, walks behind him, and hits  
him over the head.

COLTON (CONT'D)  
What did you do that for!?

AMANDA  
I felt compelled to.

COLTON  
Can you explain why I look older to  
you?

AMANDA  
It's not by much.

COLTON  
Look I don't have time to argue  
with you Redfern. My friends are  
trapped in Davis and I need to get  
back to them as soon as possible.

AMANDA  
Even if I did believe you, and I'm  
not saying I do, that'd be suicide.  
Do you know how many soldiers we  
lose every day? Even in mass  
numbers almost none of them make it  
through to search other buildings.

COLTON  
You don't underst-

A knock at the door interrupts the conversation.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA

Come in.

DEDREN SNEAD steps into the room. A familiar looking red symbol painted on his trademark Cowboy hat.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

What is it Dedren?

DEDREN

Figured you'd want to see this.

Dedren pulls another person into the room.

AMANDA

...Colton?

She looks over at the Colton sitting on the couch and then at PAST COLTON.

COLTON

Do you believe me now Amanda?

AMANDA

...

Past Colton looks over at his future self.

COLTON

Hi me.

PAST COLTON

...what the fuckity fuck is going on here!?

INT. DAVIS 8TH FLOOR- SEVERAL MINUTES LATER

By now barricades have been set up against the entrances to the 8th floor. Some people are still standing guard, however. One of them is Kimberly Parret.

GEORGE

Hey Kim.

Kim sees George approaching her with a couple of cigars in hand.

KIM

No thanks.

George puts one cigar away, but lights the other.

(CONTINUED)

GEORGE

How are you holding up?

KIM

Decently enough. I'll be glad when we get out of this damn building. It's always given me the creeps.

GEORGE

Relax chipmunk. We'll be out of here in no time. Pun intended. Of course the only downside is that if our memories get reset too, you'll have to get Colton to drink all over again.

KIM

Why do people always associate that with me?

GEORGE

Because you never stopped trying. I've never been around for it, but what is the usual bet between you guys anyway.

KIM

I'll tell you if we make it out of here alive. Deal?

GEORGE

Deal.

INT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

SCHYLER

We've been over every square inch of the controls Chipper. There just doesn't seem to be anything wrong.

CHIPPER

Then why don't we have power?

SCHYLER

If I knew that we wouldn't be in this mess.

CAM

So much for being good at fixing stuff.

(CONTINUED)

SCHYLER

I don't see you doing any better.

CHIPPER

Alright. Let's just calm down and take a break. I'm sure the problem will reveal itself to us when we stop looking for it.

WILL

How is that supposed to work?

CHIPPER

I don't know, but I'd accept any contrived bull shit by this point.

KEVIN

(on walkie talkie)

Chipper! Come in!

CHIPPER

Kevin? What happened to you?

KEVIN

Talk later! Zombies in pursuit! If you have anything blocking the west entrance to the 8th floor take them down now!

CHIPPER

Kevin!?

Radio static is his answer. Chipper runs out the Tardis.

INT. DAVIS 8TH FLOOR- CONTINUOUS

CHIPPER

George! Kim! Take the barricade down now! Kevin's coming your way with zombies not far behind!

The two of them scramble to take down the barricade as Laura and Cam exit the Tardis.

CHIPPER

Laura, what are you doing?

LAURA

What does it look like?

(CONTINUED)

CHIPPER

Get back in the Tardis. If zombies  
break through-

CAM

(interrupts)

You know the Tardis' defenses are  
useless without power.

CHIPPER

I don't want anything to happen to  
you Laura...or you either Cam.  
Please just go back inside.

LAURA

That's sweet of you, but I'm not  
going anywhere.

As she says this, Kim and George pull back the last of the  
barricade. The doors fly open hitting Kim and George in  
their faces knocking them to the floor.

GEORGE

Kevin, what the-!

George stops mid-sentence at what he's starring at. Jenna  
Spain, Brood Mother, just smirks at him.

JENNA

(imitating Kevin's voice)

Not quite.

An army of zombies rushes into the 8th floor and begins  
their attack. One of them rushes Kim and she fires into its  
head, but it keeps coming.

KIM

What the fuck!?

She pulls out her machete and slices at its head. It falls  
to the floor with its head partially attached. Kim charges  
and swings again this time taking off it off completely.

Cam rushes into the fray firing wildly in every direction.

A zombie swipes at him from the left, but he dodges and hits  
it in the back of its head with his machine gun.

Tanner slides underneath a zombie's grasp and blasts its  
head off with his shot gun. He switches to a hand gun, but  
another zombie jumps at him sending them both to the floor.

Tanner's gun flies out of his grip and he throws out his  
hands at the zombies face to keep it back.

(CONTINUED)

JACKSON

Tanner!

Jackson runs to Tanner's rescue, but a zombie jumps on his back. Jackson back pedals into wall ramming the zombie into it making the thing let go.

He quickly puts a bullet into its skull then blasts another zombie jumping at him from the top of the book shelf.

Two more zombies cut him off keeping him from Tanner.

The zombie continues snapping at Tanner's face then changes tactics and bites Tanner's hand.

TANNER

AHHHHH!!!

He loses his grip and the zombie sinks its teeth into Tanner's neck. He forces it off, but it starts pounding its fists into his skull.

Tanner thrashes about trying to get it off, but that increases the zombies rage.

Jackson guns down the second zombie and tries to help, but something grabs his foot making him trip. The zombie pulls and then swings Jackson into a shelf knocking the whole thing over.

Jackson hangs onto his stinging back as zombie Stephan lunges at him. Jackson kicks him in the stomach knocking him back and plants a bullet in his head. The bullet hole heals in an instant.

JACKSON

Oh no.

JENNA

Oh yes.

Jenna appears over Jackson's head and clamps her hands over his face.

Jackson cries out as a strange black substance starts spreading throughout from his face to the rest of his body.

An arrow flies through the air, impales Jenna through the heart, and propels her off of Jackson.

Stephan turns around and ducks as Chelsea fires an arrow in his direction.

(CONTINUED)

Jackson gets up, back to normal, and fires at the zombie on top of Tanner killing it. He kicks it off him, but, as Jackson figured, Tanner is already dead.

JACKSON

...fuck.

A zombie charges towards him and Jackson takes it down and another and another; refusing to leave his spot no matter how many zombies come at him.

GEORGE

Die you fuckers! Die!

Wielding two machine guns, George weaves a path of destruction at any zombie foolish enough to charge him.

A tentacle wraps around his neck and both his weapons drop to the floor as he tries to pry it off him.

The tentacle zombie squeezes harder, but Jen Sposit charges in front of it with a grenade.

JEN

Swallow this!

She shoves the grenade in its mouth blowing it to kingdom come.

Chris guns down a good number of zombies, but then his gun runs out of ammo. He tries to go for more, but a zombie lands on top of him from the open air vent.

He falls to the floor and the zombie takes a huge bite out of his neck. A horde of zombies rushes his body and they all proceeded to consume him.

CHIPPER

No!!!!

Chipper rains down a hail of lead in the horde's direction either killing or sending them running off.

CHIPPER

Chris!? Reshman!?

Chris coughs and blood comes out of his mouth.

CHIPPER

You fucking hang in there. You hear me? Hang in there Chris.



CHRIS

Been bitten. A lot. Have to be  
gunned down.

Chris starts to hand Chipper his gun.

CHIPPER

I can't do that.

Chris fires his gun suddenly taking down two zombies rushing  
them.

CHRIS

Fine. I'll hold on as long as you  
can.

Chipper nods and starts blasting any zombie that comes  
within ten feet of them. Chris doing pretty well for a guy  
mortally wounded.

Laura stands in front of the Tardis chucking her knives at  
as many zombies as possible. The first two always hitting  
their marks. The center of the head, but the third always  
misses by a few inches.

Jenna rushes at Laura and she throws a knife at her in a  
panic. Jenna catches it and grabs Laura by the neck. She  
pins Laura up against the door to the Tardis.

INT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

The humans still inside the Tardis all raise their weapons.  
Ready for anything to breach the doors.

TREVOR

Shouldn't we go out there and help?

SCHYLER

You want to get mauled be my guest.  
Any second now and this thing  
should be fixed.

TREVOR

That's what you said 5 minutes ago.

SCHYLER

I'm under a lot of pressure  
alright!?

EXT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

Laura screams as Jenna gleefully starts infecting her. She starts thrashing and punching the doors of the Tardis, but can't break free. The infection spreading faster than when she used it on Jackson.

JENNA

No interruptions this time.

But as she says this, Jenna drops Laura and jumps into an air vent as Chelse runs into view; arrows ready. She kneels beside Laura and inspects her. The infection is thankfully fading away.

CHELSE

Can you stand?

LAURA

I just need...a minute to catch my breathe.

Chelse turns around impales an arrow through a zombie's skull.

Another runs at her, but Kim takes it out followed by a third.

CHELSE

You don't have a minute.

Chelse quickly opens the doors to the Tardis.

CHELSE (CONT'D)

Hold you fire! Take Laura inside!

TREVOR JOHNSON and DARIA GUINN run to the entrance and pull the weakened Laura inside.

Chelse loads another arrow and starts to run back into the battle.

JEN

Chelse!

Chelse slides to a stop and turns. She aims her arrow at Jenna; Jen restrained in her arms.

JENNA

That's twice you've interrupted me.  
Want to go for a third?

Chelse aims for Jenna's head.

(CONTINUED)

JENNA (CONT'D)

Please. You know how fast my  
reflexes are. Wouldn't want to risk  
your dear sister's life would you?

Jen struggles against the Brood Mother's grip, but she keeps a strong hold on her.

Chelse's grip on her bow shakes; too conflicted about what to do.

Back on the other side of the 8th floor Chris and Chipper run out of ammo.

They start to reload when another shot rings out and blood splatters on Chris' face. He looks up just as Chipper falls.

CHRIS

Chipper!

He doesn't get another word out as the same individual fires their gun into Chris' head killing him.

CHIPPER

(weakly)

Chris? Chriss?

Chipper's world goes in and out of focus. He can barely make out a group of zombies converging towards him.

JOE

Hang on Chipper!

Joe slides in front of Chipper and lets loose with his machine gun while Kent runs to Chipper's side.

KENT

Who did this to you?

Chipper feels lightheaded and can't answer. Kent immediately goes to work on his wound.

Meanwhile, one of the elevator doors opens and Past Schyler and Lacey step out just only feet away from the carnage.

PAST SCHYLER

So much for safe. Lacey?

Lacey stares at the battle in front of them like she's in a trance.

She sees Joe running out of bullets and switching to a machete as the zombies come closer to over whelming him.

(CONTINUED)

Kim killing a zombie, but then being grabbed from behind as another zombie tries to bite her.

Several zombies try to dismember Michelle.

Lacey's eyes glow red.

LACEY

No.

Lacey takes her backpack off and rummages through it.

JENNA

Pretty sure your friends could use your help right now. Every second you waste on me means someone else will die.

CHELSE

I could always shoot through both of you.

JENNA

You could, but I'd heal. Jen won't and you aren't fast enough to decapitate me. Unless you feel lucky.

JEN

Do it Chelse!

JENNA

She won't.

Jenna's palms glow and she begins infecting Jen.

JEN

Chelse!!!

CHELSE

Fuck!!!

Chelse pulls back on her arrow.

At the same time Lacey pulls out Claire's book and quickly flips through its pages.

Lacey stops at a page and pulls out a knife from her backpack. She makes a small cut in her hand and lets the blood drip onto the page.

PAST SCHYLER  
What are you doing?

LACEY  
Stopping this.

Lacey starts to speak in latin.

LACEY (CONT'D)  
(in latin)  
Eliminare omnes immortui!

A massive shock wave emits from the book. The blast knocks everyone to the floor; the zombies being blown apart on impact with the wave.

Jenna screams as the blast hits her making her let go of Jen just as Chelse is about to fire.

The blast ceases just as it hits the Tardis.

INT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

The lights to the Tardis' controls spring back to life.

SCHYLER  
(surprised)  
The power is back.

TREVOR  
Then lets get everyone inside.

Trevor runs to the door, but it won't open.

TREVOR  
What the?

He tries again, but the doors won't open. The Tardis' monitor switches on.

INT. DAVIS 8TH FLOOR- CONTINUOUS

KENT  
What just happened?

KIM  
Was that magic?

The weary warriors all start looking around for the source.

Past Schyler looks at Lacey in shock.

(CONTINUED)

PAST SCHYLER

What did you just do?

LACEY

Something bad. We have to get back to the elevator.

Lacey grabs her stuff and runs to the elevator.

PAST SCHYLER

Hold up. You need to explain what that was.

LACEY

In short it was magic, but my friends can't know I have this book. I'll explain when we get away from here.

INT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

SCHYLER

Get those doors open!

TREVOR

I can't!

He hits the doors with his gun, but they refuse to open.

SCHYLER

(into walkie talkie)

Chipper! The Tardis is online, but the doors won't open. Chipper?

INT. DAVIS 8TH FLOOR- CONTINUOUS

KENT

(into walkie talkie)

Chipper's been shot.

SCHYLER

Since when do zombies use guns?

KENT

Wasn't zombies, but that's not important. We need the medical equipment inside the Tardis for this.

Kent hears something growl and spots a small handful of zombies getting to their feet; including Jenna.

(CONTINUED)

KENT (CONT'D)  
And make it fast please.

Jenna spots Jen and sneers at her. She makes a grab for her, but an arrow flies into her heart.

Jenna stops it before it can go any further and drags out the arrow as Chelse pulls Jen over to her.

Jenna growls at Chelse and then jumps into an open air vent. The remaining zombies doing the same.

INT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

A set of coordinates appears on the Tardis' monitor.

SCHYLER  
Guys...the Tardis is taking off.

LAURA  
Then turn it off!

Schyler tries everything, but nothing works.

A bright light forms in the center of the Tardis.

SCHYLER  
Kent! Something's wrong. The Tardis  
is taking off by itself.

EXT. DAVIS 8TH FLOOR-CONTINUOUS

Cam wails on the doors of the Tardis in an attempt to force them open. The doors refuse to yield.

CAM  
Come on!

He opens fire at the doors, but this achieves the same results.

JOE  
Get back!

Joe grabs Cam and pulls him back from the Tardis as a bright flash engulfs the room. It vanishes and the Tardis is gone.

INT. TARDIS- CONTINUOUS

WILL  
Shut it down Schyler!

SCHYLER  
I've tried! Nothing is working!

She watches the monitor as the numbers keep scrolling back at lighting quick speed.

SCHYLER (CONT'D)  
1,000,000 B.C. 2,000,000.  
3,000,000. It won't stop!

DARIA  
What's the destination!?

Schyler looks at that part of the monitor and her jaw drops.

SCHYLER  
The age of the dinosaurs! We might  
not have enough power to get us  
back if we go that far!

In a panic, Schyler starts wailing on the controls hoping that will somehow stop the Tardis.

SCHYLER (CONT'D)  
Stop already!

The numbers keep rolling back entering the 20 millions.

SCHYLER (CONT'D)  
Come on you fucking bitch!!!

The Tardis comes to a dead halt throwing everyone off their balance and to the floor. The Tardis then suddenly resumes its course.

Schyler pulls herself up to the monitor and sighs in relief.

SCHYLER  
You can relax guys. We're going  
back.

DARIA  
To where?

SCHYLER  
The future.

(CONTINUED)



ERIN

Care to be specific?

SCHYLER

Obviously where we left...off.

Schyler curses in her head as the Tardis inexplicably overshoots the previous date they were in. It goes forward several more years then finally comes to a safe landing.

DANNY

(slight pause)

Is it over?

Schyler watches the monitor intently; like she's expecting it to start back up again. Thankfully nothing happens.

SCHYLER

Yeah. It's over.

LAURA

Where and when are we?

SCHYLER

Washington D.C. About 25 years in the future. Controls still won't respond, but you might want to take a look at this.

The group piles around the monitor; unsure of how to register what they are seeing.

LAURA

Everything looks so...normal.

The monitor indeed shows ordinary people walking the streets. Not a zombie in sight.

DANNY

Does this mean we're safe?

SCHYLER

Guess we'll have to go out and see.

TO BE CONTINUED...