

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Casey reads her book.

NARRATOR

Ahhh...peace and quiet. Never got
that back in the city.

A close-up of the zombie book.

NARRATOR

Casey's in the middle of a wildly
popular zombie series. They're
making it into a movie, and she
wants to hurry and finish reading
before it hits the local cineplex.

Casey hears a low moaning noise and looks up. She cocks her
head toward the window.

NARRATOR

Just the wind, surely.
(pause)

Of course, it seems like a
perfectly still day. Maybe Kevin's
back.

Casey walks to the window and looks out. There are no cars
in the driveway.

NARRATOR

No dice. You probably just have
"new house nerves." Kevin will get
a kick out of that.

Casey smiles to herself and lays back down.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - DAY

Kevin is walking slowly, almost out of energy. He's still
calling Casey's name, only now it's just a whisper.

KEVIN

(whispering hoarsely)
casey. casey. casey.

Kevin can see the house. He looks from the house to the
stable. He sees a flash of Casey reading peacefully, which
is cut short by a flash of the hitchhiker tormenting her in
the stable. He looks to the farmhouse, swings his gaze to
the stable, swings back to the farmhouse, then goes rapidly
back to the stable (per the narration).

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NARRATOR

There's no one in there. Better to get to the house and check on Casey. Unless Casey's bleeding to death where that madman left her.

Kevin pulls himself toward the stable.

INT. STABLE - DAY

Kevin pushes open the stable door and enters, looking around frantically.

CUT TO: KEVIN'S PERSPECTIVE

Kevin thinks he sees the hitchhiker and his wife struggling.

BACK TO: REALITY

Kevin grabs a rake and swings where he thinks he sees the hitchhiker. The hitchhiker, suddenly, is no longer there. The force of Kevin's swing pulls him in a wide circle. The rake swings around and hits him. He groans deeply and falls down.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

Casey hears Kevin's inhuman yell and looks toward the window. Casey moves carefully toward the window. She sees a shape emerging from the barn. The shape is limping, holding one arm out in front of itself, carrying a shovel with the other hand. It's moaning.

NARRATOR

It looks like a zombie. It sounds like a zombie. It's a zombie!

Casey looks at the book in her hand, drops it, then drops to the floor and crawls out of the room.