

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
SEASON ONE

WRITTEN BY
STEPHEN COOPER AND GARETH MICHAEL TURPIE

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE ONE: FINALLY HAPPENED

Written by

Stephen Cooper

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

A hand pulls back from a fixed camera to reveal JAMES.

Early forties, wearing a hoody and sweat pants, while carrying a laundry bag. He doesn't look much, but his excitement is infectious.

JAMES

It's finally happened. I can't believe it. It's incredible. Amazing. I've been waiting for this day my entire life. As off...

...He eagerly checks his plastic wrist watch...

JAMES (CONT'D)

... Two o'clock, this afternoon, the zombie apocalypse has begun.

The smile on face slides for a beat.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Don't get me wrong, it's chaos out there. I've seen limbs torn off, faces eaten. My paperboy got mauled by five of them. It's nuts...

The quiet moment of reflection morphs back into a excited cheese eating grin.

JAMES (CONT'D)

... But damn it man, I get to kill zombies for the rest of my life. I'm psyched. I'm going to be a sensational zombie hunter.

His eyes light up. Better idea.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Scratch that... I'm going to be: The. Worlds. Greatest. Zombie. Hunter!

He nods his approval, to himself, (James will now be known as THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER).

A more serious tone breaches his face.

He settles down for a beat.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

I instinctively went for my first kill, but then it occurred to me.

He steps further away from the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I can't start my zombie hunting
legacy wearing sweat pants.

He looks down at the grey sweat pants.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
With a chocolate stain.

He shows the stain to the camera. He's right, it doesn't set
the best impression.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
That would be like watching 'Night
Of The Living Dead' for the first
time with the lights on.

He shakes his head disapprovingly...

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
...Why did the zombie apocalypse
have to start on laundry day?

He steps back to the camera, with a skip in his step.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Never mind. The important thing is,
it's started. That zombie got
lucky, but I'll tell you this: Not
another Zee will survive the Worlds
Greatest Zombie Hunter.

He checks the chocolate stain again, still there.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I'm off to get kitted up.

He shakes his head in utter disbelief. This is by far the
happiest moment of his life.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
It's finally happened.

His smile says it all.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
EPISODE TWO: ZOMBIE BASHING TIME

Written by

Stephen Cooper

FADE IN:

INT. SHED - NIGHT

Amongst the junk and dirt of the shed stands the new, and improved, WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER.

His sweat pants and hoodie have been replaced by a cannibalized security uniform, and long leather jacket. Neither go well with his torn up trainers.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
How do I look?

Takes a step back to really capture the moment.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Took a while to put together. I had
to make some adjustments to my work
uniform, but its not like they need
a security officer any more.

He thinks about that for a beat.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Actually they probably do... Well
they should have paid me better.

Twirling his the jacket round he's couldn't be happier.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I couldn't decide what weapon to go
with. So many have strong zombie
history behind them. My heart said
a cricket bat, but it's been done.

Then he pulls out an fearsome looking sword.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
That's why I went with a freaking
sword

He swings it around. Ready to tackle invisible zombies.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
It's made a mighty fine mantel
piece these last few years, but
this is it's true purpose.

He holds it proudly upright.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
It's zombie bashing time.

The Worlds Greatest Zombie Hunter disappears of camera for a beat before returning with a ear to ear smile.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Oh, and I'm taking this to.

He waves a cricket bat at the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Couldn't resist.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE THREE: FIRST KILL

Written by

Gareth Michael Turpie

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN. DAY

Worlds greatest zombie hunter grabs a boiling kettle. Starts pouring himself a coffee. He doesn't need the extra caffeine, he's positively buzzing.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Yep. Only finally fuckin' did it!

Expects the screen to applaud.

He doesn't use a spoon for his sugar. Just recklessly tips it in there until the stirring spoon can almost stand upright

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
First kill. (EXCITED) First...
Kill! (EMBARRASSED) Yay.

He grimaces his hardest Clint Eastwood at the screen.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Five of 'em. Five! In one go.

His self satisfaction slips to reveal some regret.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Whole family. In a clothes shop.
Mum. Dad. Teenager. School kids.

He shrugs. Halfhearted shame.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Them or me. Simple: Them.

He smirks. Adds more sugar.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Total surprise. For both them and me. Never even heard 'em. Funny; 'cos Zombies don't ever sneak. They lurch. They growl. They bite. Never sneak. But I just suddenly noticed them there. In the shop window. Course, they were absolutely petrified by The World's Greatest Zombie Hunter.

Lets out an all conquering laugh.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Literally. All stood solid. Stock still. Even as I hacked into 'em. Same none expression, like a shop window mannequin.

He struggles with the deflating realisation.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Oh... no. No. I'm such a dummy.
(LONG BEAT) Maybe Zombie's are
deaf... Thought they'd at least
bleed though...

CLOSE on his disbelieving face.

Nonchalantly he takes a sip of his coffee.

Spits it out.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Urgh. Needs more sugar.

FADE OUT.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE FOUR: THE GOGGLES DO NOTHING

Written by

Stephen Cooper

FADE IN:

INT. WORKSHOP - NIGHT

The Worlds greatest zombie hunter sits with a towel round his neck. Fresh faced. Shave and shower.

Although he missed some blood splatter round his eyebrow.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
My latest kill was amazing!

Stares dreamily as he reminisces the memory.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
The blade just slid through his head. It was spectacularly gory. Think them Zee's in the store must have been defected, cos this one more than made up for the lack of blood last time. Most satisfying.

He comes down slightly from his high.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
The only problem was the sheer amount of blood. While looking stunning, it was hard to not it covered in it. I don't mind getting some zombie blood on me, but I don't want any in my eyes.

Leans in to the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I don't think I can catch it or anything, but honestly, who wants to risk it. Plus, ergh, disgusting.

He reaches down for a box.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I've come back to base to modify my outfit. I've acquired several eye wear, but I wasn't sure what one to go with...

He shows several to the camera.

Sunglasses, swimming goggles, safety goggles...

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
...Until I saw this...

He pulls out a welders mask

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Think I'm going to have to mod it a
bit to suit my outfit. Otherwise
I'll end up looking ridiculous.

He puts the mask on. Doesn't go with the towel, or anything
else ever for that matter.

We hear his muffled voice through the mask.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
And the Worlds Greatest Zombie
Hunter doesn't look ridiculous.

CUT TO BLACK

THE END

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE FIVE: FOOD SHOP

Written by

Gareth Michael Turpie

FADE IN:

INT. DINNING ROOM. DAY

Worlds greatest zombie hunter finishes unpacking the shopping. Places the last few items in the cupboard.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Hate supermarkets. Eerie, parasitic
places, taunting the barely living.
Even worse since the apocalypse...

He hunches, all serious.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Yet needs must: Food. Sealed stuff
only. It's no picnic in there -
even the radiated produce smells
worse than the Zees now.

Holds nose. Gags.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Stores are scary. Too many hiding
places. No lights. So I line up a
few trolleys, scoop everything off
the shelves. Quick as I can. Sure,
the odd jar smashes all over the
floor. Then, suddenly -

He ham-acts shock.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
He rushed out from the dark -

He shakes his head in disbelief. Acts it all out.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Caught me right off guard.
Snarling. Dribbling his putrid
saliva all over me shopping. The
filthy, dirty bastard. He clanked
his bucket down. Stared me right in
the eye. Swung his mop like some
crazed dervish performing the
famous Zorro sign.

His disparaging shrug becomes grudging admiration.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Cleaned it up lovely, mind. Didn't
want me slipping in the slosh. True
dedication, that Janitor. Never
left the store despite the Zombie
apocalypse. (BEAT) Or he could have
just carried on with his job when
he got turned.

Looks directly at the camera.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Can Zombie's do that?

FADE OUT.

THE END.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE SIX: CATCHPHRASE

Written by

Stephen Cooper

FADE IN:

INT. SHED - NIGHT

We are met by an impressive, and powerful, image of The Worlds greatest zombie hunter as he proudly stands over the mounted camera.

His uniform is coming along nicely. Several nets and attachments have been forced upon it.

Even got new boots.

Settling down from his power pose, he appears more relaxed.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
I think I want a catchphrase. In fact, I need a catchphrase.

He nods confidently to himself.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Shouting "die zombie scum" when I unleash my phenomenal moves is just uncivilized. It's beneath me.

Straighten himself up. He stares a whole through the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
The Worlds Greatest Zombie Hunter should have an awesome catchphrase. Something that makes the undead frightened for their lives. Strikes fear in their rotting hearts, and most importantly, makes me sound totally bad ass.

An enormous smile infects his face.

He likes this idea.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I've narrowed it down to five:
"Creatures of the dead, I'm going to cut of your head. Or I could mod it to, "I'm going to Shaolin monk spade your head".

Think's for a beat.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Need to find a monk spade for that one. Man I want a monk spade.

Badly mimics using a monk spade.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

The next two I like cos they kind
of rhyme. "When the zombie goes
down to the woods tonight he's sure
in for a big surprise, as the
Worlds Greatest Zombie Hunter puts
an end, to his undead life.

He gestures an unsure hand at the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

Just saying it out loud makes me
realize how long it is, and the
other one isn't any shorter.

He considers this for a beat.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

I'll skip to the last one.

Braces himself. Puts on his toughest look. It looks a lot
like his normal look but his eyes are wider.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

"Hey undead. Prepare to be re-
dead."

A smile erupts onto his face. A wave of relief washes over
shortly after. This is the one.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

Short. Sharp. I like it. Make's me
sound hard, powerful, and most
importantly... badass.

... He says it quietly again to himself.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

They're going to fucking freak when
they hear that.

He stares confusingly at the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)

Is that camera tilted?

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE SEVEN: BEANS

Written by

Gareth Michael Turpie

FADE IN:

EXT. SUPERMARKET. DAY

Worlds Greatest zombie hunter sinks down to the floor with his back hard up against a wall.

He lifts the wielders mask from his face.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Jee-sus! Only just made back alive.

He shakes his head in shock. His body quivers.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
The undead almost made me undead.

He gulps a whiskey from a hip flask. Down in one.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Just careless. Instead of careful.
For the first time, I cared about
someone else more than me...

He shakes his head in disbelief.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
I returned to the supermarket. For
the Janitor. Felt sorry, I guess.
Turned out he wasn't turned into a
zombie, he just thought business
was bad.

He saddens.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
As we loaded more food, a Zombie
lurched out. From nowhere. 'Fraid I
soiled my trolleys. Literally: I
dropped a crate of mayo in them.
The Zee tore the poor Janitor to
death as he tried to clean up.

He tugs out a cigarette. Flicks it into his mouth like you see in the war movies.

Tries to light it in a cool manner to. Fails.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
I lashed out with whatever I could
grab: crisps were useless. Even the
bursting bags didn't scare it. I
hammered it with a tin. Horrible
blobs of goo oozed across the
floor. Not Zombie brains. Just
cheap brand beans. The bloody tin
burst on it's thick skull.

Examines the bean juice over his hand. Fair amount of zombie blood mixed in with it.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

We fought for my life, crashing
through the displays. In
desperation, I seized a second tin.
Bashed away 'til the Zee's putrid
head caved in. Owe my life to that
solid tin. Never tried the more
expensive brand before. Always will
from now on: Mean beans them Heinz.

He shows the camera the dented tin of beans before he shuts
the lid on his wielders mask.

Lets out a massive sigh of relief.

FADE OUT.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE EIGHT: THE PEN AND THE SWORD

Written by

Gareth Michael Turpie

FADE IN:

INT. RANDOM HOUSE. LIVING ROOM DAY

Worlds greatest zombie hunter paces the living room,
bloodstained, high on adrenaline.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Escaped a swarm. Only fuckin' just.

He revels in his bloodied appearance. Grins like demon.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
It was wicked. Took down six. Six!

He re-enacts it all: his own personal heaven.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Mushed brains with my bat. 'Til one
grabbed it. Sliced the mo-fo's hand
off with my sword.

He stage fights though every slice of the blade.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Hacked through the lot. Until -

His smile fades. Bravado drops, he trembles.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Shit. I could have been mincemeat.
It was the last one. Big bastard.
Skin head. Sword wedged in his
thick baldy skull. Just couldn't
pry it out. We wrestled. His vile
stench made me gag. His teeth were
seconds from shredding my neck.

He shudders.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Couldn't reach my bat. Couldn't
wrench my sword free. I was doomed.
Abandoning my sword, I groped for
my pen. Plunged it deep into his
eye. Ruptured his putrid brain.

Miming his victorious salvation stab, he has an epiphany.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Saved by a pen. Just goes to prove -

His demeanor sours, all serious. Deep breath...

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
I need a fucking gun!

He holds his menacing pose for a beat before looking round the room.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
...This isn't my house.

FADE OUT.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE NINE: LONG DISTANCE

Written by

Stephen Cooper

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Standing in front of the camera, sword slung over his shoulder, is The Worlds greatest zombie hunter. Blood drips from the edge of the blade.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
I've been giving some thought to a
new weapon. As fun as a sword is...

He looks to the dripping blood with a beaming smile.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
...And it is fun, I'm thinking I
might get a long distance weapon.

Settles the sword down in front of the camera. Takes a seat.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I figure the only two possible
choices are the classics. Some kind
of gun, a rifle or machine gun, or
the crossbow.

He mocks holding a rifle.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
While shooting Zee's with a rifle
would fulfill all my childhood
wishes, I reckon the crossbow would
suit my image more.

Leaning towards the camera he takes on a more serious tone.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I guess that's the problem with
shooting from distant. My image. No
one would even know it's me.

He leans back.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I'm sure if Rambo or Arnie had the
chance to fight zombies they
wouldn't hide away sniping them.

He looks down at the sword, before re-addressing the camera.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Doesn't matter anyway. Don't have
either a gun or crossbow... and I
can't shoot for shit.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE TEN: BITTEN

Written by

Gareth Michael Turpie

FADE IN:

INT. BATHROOM. DAY

The worlds greatest zombie hunter grips his bloodied arm, desperate, terrified.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Oh shit! Shit! Shit! No. No...

He tugs back his sleeve. Panics at his bleeding wound.

Hangs his arm under a cold running tap.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Dropped my guard. Just a second -

He mops the blood, reveals - a bite mark...

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Bitten. Me. Of all people. It was
so fast. Just like that.

He slams down a whiskey bottle. Damn: empty. He teases a final drip onto the wound. Winces as it burns.

He laments into his barren glass. He dabs the wound.

Pulls out another, unseen, bottle.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Had to test the Zees reaction to
the hi-viz jacket I picked up.

Shows the jacket. Complete with blood cast off's.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Does a Zee see in black and white?
Like a dog? Don't want to stand out
like a target, but want to wear the
jacket. It completes my uniform....

He shrugs at the irony. Stares remorse at his dripping arm.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
I thought, simple: put the hi-viz
on a dog. See if the Zees chase it.
I'm more of a cat person anyway.

He lifts the glass, now full of red liquid. He drinks it.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
What? (BEAT) It's Ribena. (SHOWS
2ND BOTTLE) My arm probably needs
its vitamin D. Or E. Or something.

His blood drips just miss the glass. Apathy becomes anger.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Can't believe I was so stupid...
(BEAT) Have you ever tried to put a
hi-viz jacket on a strange dog?

Stares once again at his wounds.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Bloody sharp fangs. God, hope I
don't get rabies. Think I need a
tetanus..?

FADE OUT.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE ELEVEN: EYE CAM

Written by

Gareth Michael Turpie

FADE IN:

INT. WORKSHOP. DAY

Head down. A mast of tools in front of him.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Zees won't spot my hi-viz - if
they're colour blind.

He fiddles with a swirl of cables.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
So, new plan.

Rummages through a box of electrical odds.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Remember War of the Worlds?

Threads cables through the piece he sought.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Not the one with the scared lickle
girl. (SNEER) Tom Cruise...

He's busy setting up a device as he talks.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
No. I mean the George Pal classic.

He's finished. Well pleased with himself.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
The hero utilises a severed alien
camera to discover the Martians
only see in monochrome. Technicolor
obviously hadn't reached Mars yet.

He grins as he holds up a tiny, improvised fibre optic
camera. And one of the severed heads...

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
If I can get to the Zee's optical
nerve, I can see as it does.

He squishes it into the head, gags as it squelches up.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Nearly there. Tiny bit more...

With the final push its eyes pop out! He watches incredulous
as they bounce across his desk.

THE WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Well, Gene Barry never had this
problem in 1953...

FADE OUT.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER

EPISODE TWELVE: LEGACY

Written by

Stephen Cooper

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Worlds greatest zombie hunter clothes are covered in blood. Bruises highlight his face. He's seen better days.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER
Rough day. I nearly got eaten by a
Zee that looked like jaws. James's
nemeses, not the shark.

He ponders for a beat.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
A zombie shark would be weird. Kind
of cool though. Guess they've
already got the eyes for it.

He shakes off the image. Shamefully he stares directly at the camera. Almost in tears. Almost.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
A zombie stole my sword

Saying it out aloud was enough for the tear to escape.
Embarrassed he paws at it wiping it away.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Maybe in the hands of Jackie or Jet
the zombies would run the minute
they saw it. With me, they look at
me like they stand a chance, which
they don't.

More tears try to break through. He's having none of it.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
He stole my damn sword! I loved
that sword. It was part of me...
and then... No more Mr. nice World
Greatest Zombie Hunter!

An overly excited look wipes across his face. He's got his swagger back.

WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
I'm going to build the ultimate,
crazy, combo slicing, undead
dicing, zombie killing super
destructive uber weapon. It's going
to cement my legacy. Make all Zee's
wish they were dead dead. It's
going to make resident evil Alice
look like Alice in fucking
wonderland Alice ... They've had it
now!

He stands tall, powerful. King of the world until...

 WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
They nicked my cricket bat too.
Sneaky fuckers.

Ponders this for a beat. Shakes his head.

 WORLDS GREATEST ZOMBIE HUNTER (CONT'D)
Rough day.

FADE TO BLACK.