

The Furnace

Written By

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EXT. APARTMENT - DAY

CODY is a rugged and rough dwarven young man. He is a cocky survivor and anti-hero. He is hiding in the wreckage of a car, adjusting the sight of his rifle.

CODY

(V/O)

The first thing you need to know about the end of the world, about the apocalypse, about armageddon is this.

Down his sight are scavengers slowly walking towards an abandoned gas station.

CODY

It's going to be cold, it's going to be grey, and it's going to last you the rest of your life.

Down the scope he lurches to the side, as he sees LYDIA, a young emo-looking girl, run forward without warning.

CODY

Then there's these assholes.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

The survivors are sitting together in a dining room. High quality expensive furniture but there are barricades against the walls.

Cody is sitting at a dust covered and expensive table. He's eating out of a can. Next to him are two girls. The pale and graceful gothic girl FRIDAY, and her punk rock sister TRASH.

TRASH

So when's the last time you ate something that wasn't out of a can?

CODY

Just before I met you I traded a jar of goat butter for an evening of hot anal sex.

FRIDAY

Holy shit you're gross.

CODY

Gross but bitter, which makes me
safe to be around.

FRIDAY & TRASH

Can't argue, Boss.

Everyone high fives.

AXE sits down, places a fire axe down in front of him, and
scowls as he curls around his dinner bowl.

AXE

You people, you talk too much.

NINE is wearing military garb and a large dark poncho. He's
pressed against the wall, near the door.

NINE

Calm down Axe. We haven't heard
anything for a bit, I think we'll
be okay.

Nine goes back to spinning a butterfly knife around his
fingers. We realize he's blind.

LYDIA is quiet and mousey. She says nothing as she wittles
an arrowhead using a knife.

FRIDAY

So before anyone tries to go to bed
before addressing it, we need to
talk about the few bags of shit we
need to toss out into the back 40.
I think-

There's the echo of a body bouncing off of a wall.

The group stiffens. Cody presses his fingers to his lips as
he pulls out a sawed off over-under shotgun.

Cody and Lydia exchange looks.

CUT TO:

EXT. BURNING WAREHOUSE - DAY

Lydia is unloading a lever action rifle towards a vehicle
racing towards her.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

CODY

Lyds, check that.

Lydia pulls a mirror on a stick out of her bag.

CODY

Friday.

FRIDAY

(turning her utensils into
weapons)

Boss.

CODY

Take Trash and check the backyard.
Scan for zeds, lock the door, get
back to me.

FRIDAY

Boss.

Friday grabs Trash and pulls her to the back. Trash knocks a
can off the table. It tumbles to the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. ROOT CELLAR HATCH - NIGHT

Friday is reaching down a hole. Trash is reaching out of a
hole.

Friday screams as Trash is torn apart.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

CODY
(whispers)
Nine.

Nine is smirking, and eating cold beef ravioli out of a can.

NINE
(snickering)
Cody.

CODY
You just be you. Dick.

GARY
(smiling)
Boss.

CUT TO:

INT. CHILD'S BEDROOM - DAY

Nine is slowly walking towards an infant's crib. He opens his knife. He lifts the bandage away from his eye.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

CORY
Lydia.

Lydia extends a mirror on a stick.

CUT TO:

EXT. LOCATION - DAY

Cody watches through the scope as Lydia pulls a bow out of her pack.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

Lydia slides the mirror under the door.

CORY
Lydia...

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME - DAY

Close dutch worm of shuffling feet.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

CORY
(stage whisper)
Lydia!

LYDIA
I don't think we're going to make
it.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOME - DAY

A zombie turns towards the door, baring his fangs.

CUT TO:

INT. HOME - DAY

Cody reaches for Lydia.

CODY
Lydia.

CUT TO:

EXT. APARTMENT - DUSK

A zombie horde amasses.

CODY
(v/o)
The good news is with the right
bunch of assholes, it seems like
you can survive anything.

TITLE CARD