

Cool by the Pool: Apocalyspe (Halloween Special)

By

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INT - CHEAP HOTEL ROOM - MORNING

We're in a two-bedroom hotel suite of questionable quality. Camera focuses on a bedside table with an overflowing ashtray, a mass of empty beer and liquor bottles, and a discarded bright pink bra draped over the counter top.

We turn slowly to reveal several bodies cloaked in shadow and not moving. Camera turns to the room entrance corridor, which is the only area that is lit. A drunken little frame lumbers into view and bounces off the adjacent wall. She flops her hair, the impression is one of "decadently wasted." The pathetic figure flicks her hair back as she tries to gather her balance and begin the transformation from early ape to human. It's AMBER.

She looks around and assesses the devastation.

She looks down at one of the still figures. A girl with black hair lays in frozen agony, a party whistle hangs from her mouth at the same time as an unlit cigarette. This is NICKY.

A low haunting moan is heard off camera. We pan round to see PORN rise. She shakes her head in disbelief.

PORN

This is the first and last time I'm
ever coming out with you guys. Ow.
Amber?

Amber stands unsteadily in the corridor, the wall supporting her helpless body. Porn watches her silently, unmoving. Eventually, her dainty limbs cannot support her upper weight, and she collapses into a lotus position, her head low in her own lap.

Porn looks round again.

PORN (CONT.)

Nikky? Nikky, are you awake?

Nikky painfully raises her head, looks around to get her bearings, and fumbles for a lighter on the beside table. She starts to light the party whistle, and inhales from it. Exhaling the smoke, the whistle blows with a tragically weak sound. She does not notice it isn't a cigarette.

NIKKI

Where the hell are we?

(CONTINUED)

PORN

Bangkok, still, I hope. Nana maybe.
I think. Are you okay?

Nikki looks at the smoldering party whistle.

NIKKI

No.

She takes a moment.

NIKKI (CONT.)

We . . . We should get back to the
Splash Bar.

A hand reaches into shot and grabs the pink bra from the
bedside table. It's DIDI, who appears bright, breezy and
focused. She's the only one.

DIDI

Right you sluts, move your asses.
I've got a pile of stuff to do at
the bar, we got a party of fifteen
coming in this evening. Let's move
it! Come on!

She looks around. None of the others are even capable of
moving.

DIDI (CONT.)

What's wrong with everybody?

AMBER

Why . . . why are? Why are you the
only one who is . . . functioning?

DIDI

Practice. Who's for coffee.

Nikki's head sways in disbelief.

NIKKI

Coffee? Coffee's good.

Didi tuts impatiently.

DIDI

Where's Yu?

NIKKI

Where's who? Me? I'm here . . .

DIDI
No. Yu. Yui? The girl from the
hotel?

PORN
Bathroom.

Didi strides to the second en-suite.

DIDI
Yui?

She enters the bathroom to find the petite Thai with her
head in the toilet bowl.

DIDI
Are you alright?

The girl, YUI, replies without taking her head out the
basin.

YUI
I'm good.

She spits the remaining piece of vomit out of her mouth.

DIDI
(to all)
We need an airlift. I'm gonna call
Joe.

She takes out her phone and selects a phone book entry.

DIDI (CONT.)
Shoot! My iPhone has no signal. How
can I fix this?

PORN
Get a Blackberry. Here.

She passes her the handset.

DIDI
This one isn't working either.
That's weird.

A boisterous noise is heard outside. Didi goes to the
window.

DIDI (CONT.)
What the hell's going on?

NIKKI

What is it?

DIDI

There's hundreds of people outside all walking like . . . I don't know, like mindless gibbering retards, and . . . dragging their heels. They're drooling, and not making any sense, and they look as if they don't know where they're going.

NIKKI

(disinterested)

They're probably English teachers. Walking home from a night out.

Didi walks back into the centre of the room and begins tidying up.

DIDI

Oh well, who cares. Guys, we really need to move our asses. Amber, can you go down to the lobby and hold a taxi?

All turn to see Amber, who sleeps upside down in the wardrobe, with just her high heels and spindly legs on display.

EXT - SPLASH BAR - DAY

LAWRENCE explodes into the poolside area in his usual dizzying furore. He walks up to JOE, who is just setting up the bar counter top.

LAWRENCE

Joe!

JOE

Good morning, Mr. Lawrence.

LAWRENCE

I wish to God it was a good morning! Those reprobate friends of yours were causing rampant chaos all night last night! I've had guests complaining about the noise, loud music playing till the early hours, obscene sexual acts in the swimming pool! And that clueless

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE (cont'd)
harpy, what's her name. . . .? Oooh
. . . ?

JOE
Sarah Palin?

LAWRENCE
No! For heaven's sake! The
abhorrent miscreant, the one who
struts around with a martini, with
her two-lane highway always on
display . . .

JOE
Amber?

LAWRENCE
Yeah. Amber. That plain-clothes
hooker threw up in the salad bar.
What will our guests think to that?
They go for quail eggs and Cesar to
start their gentle evening of
tipping, and find HIV-infected
stomach contents circulating in the
gespacho soup! I tell you!

Joe smiles, with a "I know what they're like" smile.

JOE
Yep. They like to party.

LAWRENCE
What's happening with the new
tablecloths? I told you to advise
me when they arrived, Joe.

JOE
No sign, Mister Lawrence, Nikki's
still waiting for the new glassware
too.

LAWRENCE
Why is it so damn hard to get
anything done in this damn country?

JOE
Hey, Boss, this is Thailand. You
need to make allowances, Ci?

LAWRENCE
Thailand. (scoffs) What has
Thailand ever given the world,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE (cont'd)
besides reasonably-priced
prostitution?

He looks round behind him.

LAWRENCE (CONT.)
Where's that half-witted assistant
of mine? Phillip?

He turns to see his assistant, PHILLIP, enter the pool bar area. He is walking on crutches and his left leg is bandaged up. There is blood visible on the dressing as the man hobbles up to his boss.

PHILLIP
Yes, Mr. Lawrence. Coming, Mr.
Lawrence. Sorry, Mr. Lawrence.

LAWRENCE
Phillip? What the hell happened to
you? I guess I don't need to ask
why you're an hour late. What in
God's name happened to you?

PHILLIP
I was walking to work, Mr.
Lawrence. Nice and early, see, as
always. I had just finished running
in the park, and I was on my way
here. I was exiting the park road
when suddenly a dog confronted me.

His pupils dilate and his blood pressure rises as he relives the story.

PHILLIP (CONT.)
This . . . big dog. Mean, it was!
Eyes like, like . . . it was . . .
mad!

LAWRENCE
What are you drivelling about, you
moron?

PHILLIP
Truly, Mr. Lawrence! It bit me! It
sunk it's dirty fangs into me and
wouldn't let go.

He goes light-headed and misty eyed as he continues his story.

(CONTINUED)

PHILLIP (CONT.)

In the end, I had to smash its brains out with my Sony Vaio.

JOE

Jesus, man? Are you okay? What will you do now?

PHILLIP

I expect I will be able to claim on the warranty.

JOE

No, I mean about your leg.

PHILLIP

I was worried I might have tetanus, so I called in at the clinic on the way here. They said it was a clean wound, and that I should take these ibuprofen every three hours.

Lawrence relents, and puts a supportive arm around his senior staff member in an apparent show of comfort.

LAWRENCE

Well, Phillip, we can't have you pottering about on that bad leg all day, can we?

PHILLIP

Mr. Lawrence, Sir? Oh, thank you! Shall . . . shall I go home sick?

Lawrence withdraws his arm.

LAWRENCE

Of course not, man. We've got the Ambassador's table to prepare this evening. Go to my office and take two codeine tablets. I can't afford to have you slowing me down today.

Philip looks for a moment as if he may cry, and then gathers himself.

PHILLIP

Yes, Mr. Lawrence, Sir.

He hobbles off.

INT - CHEAP HOTEL RECEPTION AREA - DAY

Didi paces angrily and the others slowly appear in the reception, like hurricane-ravaged refugees.

DIDI
 (to herself)
 For crying out loud . . .

Porn carries Amber, who is unable to walk under her own power.

PORN
 What's going on?

DIDI
 I can't see any taxis. This is Bangkok, for God sake! There's millions of taxis. Something's wrong.

PORN
 Have you been out to the street?

DIDI
 No way! I'm not paying off-meter to one of those tout scumbags.

PORN
 Didi, who cares? Look, just get us a cab, any cab, and I will pay, alright?

Didi brushes past her with gentle disgust.

DIDI
 Jesus, even the poor student wants to pay. She must be in a rush to get home.

Didi goes to the front door and looks out of the window. Suddenly, a heavy object, possibly a brick, impacts against the glass with a loud punch, sending cracks through the glass as Didi reels back in fear. She breathes heavy.

NIKKI
 Are you okay?

Didi is frozen with fear. She edges back towards the corridor, as if she is going to return to the hotel room.

(CONTINUED)

DIDI

Yeah. . . yeah, I'm . . . I'm fine.
I just, err . . . I'm just gonna
make sure I haven't . . . had an
accident-

She rushes back to the room.

Nikki moves forwards, apparently more awake now, and eager to see what the problem is.

NIKKI

What the hell's going on here?

All are panicked but Porn creeps forward to ease a cheeky look outside.

In the background, other riot noises can be heard, like breaking glass and the metal of car hoods being damaged in the street.

PORN

It's like a full on riot! What
shall we do?

All look at Nikki for guidance.

NIKKI

Why you all looking at me like
that?

ALL

Like what?

NIKKI

Like I'm a pubic hair in a
five-star entree?

YUI

What shall we do, Nikki!?

NIKKI

Shoot! I'm not sure. Someone needs
to go outside and see what's going
on out there.

PORN

Well don't look at me! This
street's really dangerous when
there's NOT a riot going on!

YUI

I can't go. The early morning air gives me the sniffles.

PORN

Send Amber. She's more irritating than a baby with toothache on a long haul light. Get her to go.

All turn to Amber, who looks like the living dead. Nikki shakes her to try and get some response. She's half-conscious but able to walk.

NIKKI

Amber! Amber, I need you with us okay? We've got a really important mission for you. Your team needs you, baby.

Her head lolls around in half-recognition.

AMBER

Huuuuuhhhhhh . . .

NIKKI

Amber, your pals need you to go outside, and see what the hell's going on out there, okay.

AMBER

Muuuh . . . Ugh. N-----

Her response is just about audible as "no."

NIKKI

Amber! It's real desperate! We need to go back home, there's something going on out in the street, and if we can't get home, I can't run my bar, and you can't drink for free anymore.

With that, Amber sort of comes round in an inquisitive way.

AMBER

Huuuuuh????? Okkkkkaaaaa- . . .

She stumbles clumsily towards the front door of the hotel.

Porn looks on, horrified.

PORN
(to herself)
You go, girl.

EXT - OUTSIDE OF CHEAP HOTEL - DAY

Amber drools into lumbering view, like a half-dead monster. It takes her a few moments to realise the scene that awaits her.

A long chain of possibly hundreds of zombie-like half-human half-dead creatures parade past the front door of the hotel. The scene is carnage. Food vans and items in the street are completely trashed, and a car is on fire.

The creatures amble past slowly and uncomfortably, in a sickening way. They make a low horror-movie moan as they pass by.

Amber appears to sober up slightly as if she finally clocks that something is amiss. She looks round in drunken disbelief.

One of the zombies notices her, and adjusts his course. This CREATURE now ambles slowly to the front door of the hotel, towards Amber! It moans in a horrific undead fashion.

It looks Amber straight in the eye. Suddenly, the zombie creature appears startled. It stops walking, and eyes Amber up and down as she swings drunkenly in the hotel porch.

She moans like an undead creature too!

CREATURE
Wooooaarrghhhh . . .

Its tortured moans curdle the blood, but Amber does not appear to notice the immediate threat she is in.

She drools, ambles and moans back, the result of too much whisky that morning.

AMBER
Muuurrghhhh.... Feel bad . . .
Muuhhhwaaaa.

This seems to have been enough to convince the creature that she is a zombie too. It turns back and rejoins the zombie hordes as they continue down the street.

Amber takes a moment to try and figure out what's going on. She can't, so she returns to the hotel foyer.

INT - CHEAP HOTEL RECEPTION - DAY

Amber enters. All wait with baited breath.

NIKKI

Amber, what is it?

DIDI

Yeah! Tell us, Amber, what's going on?

YUI

(cries)

For God's sake, what's going on out there?!

Amber loses her battle with drunkenness again and sits down, her head in her lap.

PORN

Damn it, Amber! what the hell's going on??

Amber lifts her head for just a moment, and manages to slur two drunken words . . .

AMBER

(drunk, disinterested)

Zombie rampage.

INT - CHEAP HOTEL RECEPTION - LATER IN THE DAY

At the front of the hotel, we see additional windows have been broken by the passing mob. The girls have used an umbrella to bar the front double doors shut.

All sit quietly. Nikki paces back and forth.

NIKKI

We need to figure out what the heck is going on.

PORN

Where are all the hotel staff?

NIKKI

I don't know.

Didi enters from the corridor.

(CONTINUED)

DIDI

Guys! You need to see this.

All rise and follow Didi out of the reception area into the back hall of the hotel. Amber follows too; apparently she is more sober now.

Didi has found a small side office where a gentleman in a short-sleeved white shirt and tie sits at a computer. He is dead, seemingly the result of a severe head wound.

All pause in shock.

YUI

Ewww! What happened to him?

NIKKI

(bewildered)

I don't know.

Amber reads his ID tag on his shirt.

AMBER

I think he's an I.T. engineer.

She looks at the others.

AMBER (CONT.)

He's probably relieved to be dead.

Porn is reading from his notebook.

PORN

Says here that he was due to check the hotel's computers, to make sure they are energy-compliant.

Amber looks horrified.

AMBER

Oh my God . . . ! What a loser.

NIKKI

Right, we need to get the hell out of here. Guys, grab whatever you can find. Anything that looks like it may be useful as a weapon.

Yui grabs an inflatable parrot from the tacky display in reception.

(CONTINUED)

NIKKI (CONT.)

Not that.

Didi grabs a fire extinguisher. Porn has a broom, and Nikki holds a heavy-looking metal dustpan.

All turn to Amber, who has found an alarmingly large dildo from her handbag.

No-one speaks. Amber nods.

AMBER

Let's go.

EXT - OUTSIDE OF CHEAP HOTEL - DAY

They exit the hotel cautiously. In the street, carnage has been and gone. The zombies have left already, and there's no life, just the smoldering wreck of the car.

They edge forward nervously.

There are several dead bodies in the street.

NIKKI

Guys, we need some wheels. Who has a car close by?

YUI

(to Didi)

What about that guy you were screwing? He lives down here, right? You still got the key?

DIDI

Yeah but, we're not on speaking terms.

Nikki surveys the dead carcasses in the road.

NIKKI

(distantly)

I don't think that's gonna matter, Dee.

They start down the street, looking around nervously. Zombie moaning noises are heard all around, in dizzying 3D surround sound.

They move on cautiously. As they round the corner of the soi, they see a ZOMBIE SCHOOLBOY feasting on the decaying body of a civilian. He munches in a sickening way.

(CONTINUED)

He looks up! He sees them! Getting to his feet, the zombie boy ambles towards the girls.

YUI
Nikki! What do we do?

The other looks on in disbelief.

DIDI
Take him out, Nikki!

NIKKI
I, can't . . . he's just a boy!

DIDI
He's infected with some sort of . .
. crazy zombie madness! Take him
down!

NIKKI
I . . . I . . .

PORN
Oh for heaven's sake . . .

As the zombie boy approaches them, Porn steps forward and nails him with the broom. The creature reels in pain and eventually collapses to the ground.

NIKKI
Where did you learn to do that?

PORN
Friday nights. At your bar.

DIDI
Right guys, let's move it.

They edge off down the street.

Around the next corner, the girls freeze. There is a group of around 15 zombies, moaning and wretching, looking for blood and things to destroy. They block their path and there seems to be no way through. As the girls enter the alley, the zombies clock their appearance, and start staggering towards the group.

NIKKI
Err, guys? I think we got problems.

AMBER
I'll take care of this.

Amber confronts the foremost zombie and begins slapping him across the face with her dildo.

AMBER (CONT.)

You like that, huh? You want some more? Do ya, huh? Come on!

The blows do little to put the zombie down.

DIDI

Amber, you're too killing zombies what Hersheys is to making chocolate.

A savage blow strikes the zombie and knocks him down. It's Nikki, wielding the metal dustpan like a woman possessed! The girls set about demolishing the crowd of zombies, but there are too many of them.

They fall back as the zombie hordes approach. The girls are pinned down with their backs to a wall and all seems hopeless. Just then, a large saloon car pulls into the alley, sounding its horn and knocking down several zombies as it comes to rest.

The electric window goes down revealing the hero driver to be DICK.

DICK

Come on! Now it's my turn to call closing time.

NIKKI

It's Dick! Everybody in.

The girls clamber into the car, and it peels out of the alley, leaving zombies crawling on the floor mindlessly looking for more victims.

INT - CAR (MOVING) - DAY

Dick drives in a panicked fashion as the girls collect themselves in the car.

NIKKI

Thanks Dick! What the hell's going on in Bangkok? Why is everyone going crazy? It's like mob rule! But with blood-crazed lunatics!

(CONTINUED)

DICK

Didn't you hear the radio? There's been a mutant virus escaped into the population, and it's giving everyone blood-lust!

YUI

Are you okay Dickie? How long was it since the zombie bit you?

DICK

What do you mean? I haven't been bitten?

YUI

You look so pale; all the blood's drained out of your face, your clothes are a mess and your teeth are all screwed up.

DICK

Hello! I'm European.

DIDI

Well I think we need a place to hole-up. The bar will be safe. It's ten floors up. They can't climb stairs, can they?

They all turn to see a businessman on a shop roof, shouting for help. Three zombies slowly climb the fire escape to get to him. His wilting cries indicate that he is most definitely doomed.

All silent.

NIKKY

Well, Splash is as good a place as any. I need to check my bar's okay. At least the hotel has food.

INT - SPLASH BAR HOTEL RECEPTION - DAY

Lawrence talks on his phone.

LAWRENCE

What do you mean they don't have any food? This is a four-star hotel with a strong local reputation. How am I supposed to host buffet this evening? Problem? Can't get deliveries? No, Kantana, I haven't

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE (cont'd)
 seen the news. Ohh! Don't be
 ridiculous. That's the worst excuse
 I've ever heard for not coming
 through with the catering drop.

He cancels the call. Lawrence turns to see Phillip, who now appears to have grey skin, drool around his face, entirely white eyes with no irises, and distressed clothing. He no longer walks on crutches, but limps like a transforming zombie.

LAWRENCE (CONT.)
 Phillip! You look like death, man!
 Go and tidy yourself up! We have
 the Ambassador's representative
 coming any minute! If he sees you
 like this what will he think?

PHILLIP
 Uuuuhhhhhhhhhh . . .

LAWRENCE
 I know . . . I feel stressed too. I
 got so much on my plate right now.
 Did the tablecloths arrive yet?

PHILLIP
 Uhhhhgggghhhh

LAWRENCE
 Good. Make sure Joe has the bar
 looking good. And pull yourself
 together. You look like the inside
 of a badger's ass-crack.

PHILLIP
 Waaaahhhh . . .

LAWRENCE
 Here. Take these.

Lawrence hands Phillip two white tablets. He looks down at them, confused.

LAWRENCE (CONT.)
 It's your ibuprofen, Phillip.
 They'll make you feel better.

Phillip looks in wonder at the two white tablets. He prods them in his hand and looks back at his boss for clarification.

LAWRENCE (CONT.)
For Heaven's sake! Here . . .

He readjusts Phillip's neck tie.

LAWRENCE (CONT.)
That's better.

He exits, leaving his subordinate in a confused, wobbling state.

INT - CAR (MOVING) - DAY

Dick drives as they make progress through the city.

DICK
How come you guys didn't know this was happening? It started last night. All hell broke loose.

NIKKI
There were complications. Jack Daniels complications. Where are all the military and police?

DICK
Evacuated. Everybody had to leave the city.

YUI
Ohhh! But where are we gonna go?

DICK
They're advising everyone to head South, down to Chantaburi and the islands.

AMBER
Cool! It's nice down there.

All bask in Amber's stupidity.

NIKKI
Wait! Dick - pull over!

Dick stops the car. At the side of the road, a Police Officer (KHUMAR) and an injured civilian (FREDDY) stand together at the side of the road. All get out.

PORN
Hey! Are you guys okay? You need a ride out of here?

(CONTINUED)

KHUMAR
I'm just attending to this
civilian. My duty is, to protect
and serve!

The man holds his neck. Blood gushes out from the zombie
bite wound.

DIDI
Hi Freddy.

FREDDY
Hey.

He looks sad and forlorn, as if he knows he will transform
and die soon.

PORN
You guys know each other?

DIDI
Yeah, it's my ex. (to Freddy) How
ya been?

FREDDY
Okay, I guess. Not so good.

DIDI
Yeah. You don't look so great.

He shrugs with the uncomfortable feeling one encounters when
meeting their ex. He still holds the gaping wound on his
neck.

FREDDY
A Zombie bit my neck.

DIDI
Yeah. I see that.

An uncomfortable pause.

DIDI (CONT.)
I found your CD.

He can't manage a smile.

DIDI (CONT.)
Would you believe, it was in the
cupboard behind the biscuit barrel.

They all stare at Freddy, who looks like he may die in
seconds. He looks so sad.

(CONTINUED)

DIDI (CONT.)

How it got there, I'll never know .
. . Ces't la vie . . .

AMBER

(tries to sound clever)
It's always in the last place you
look!

She shakes her head, a little ironic smile.

PORN

Guys, we need to get the hell out
of here.

YUI

She's right. Leave him behind.

DIDI

We can't leave him here!

NIKKI

No, Yui's right. We can't risk
taking him. What if he changes in
the car?

AMBER

That's okay, no one will see. He's
probably wearing boxers anyway.

NIKKI

I mean changes into a zombie.

KHUMAR

We could put him in the trunk.

DIDI

We're not putting him in the trunk!
It's airtight, he'll suffocate!

YUI

It's okay, it's American - the
panels don't line up.

NIKKI

Okay. Stash him. We need to make
like a chicken and . . .and . . .

PORN

Cluck off?

(CONTINUED)

NIKKI

Right.

Dick opens the trunk and the girls dump Freddy in. They drive off.

A few yards down the road, Joe stops the car again.

PORN

Why are we stopping?

DICK

There's a pharmacy here. We should grab some medical supplies. Plus the radio said there's been widespread pillaging. Everyone grabbed all the food they could and high-tailed it out of town.

Amber laughs to herself, still slightly drunk.

AMBER

Ha! Crazy Bangkok . . .

Deafening silence.

NIKKI

Okay. Dick, you keep the car running. Didi and I will get the medical supplies. Amber, you go with Yui and Porn and find some food.

AMBER

Cool! Let's go to Subway. There won't be any queues.

DIDI

No way. I'm not designing my own fucking sandwich.

Amber's already out the car and doing a happy little drunken dance up the street.

NIKKI

Amber?! Where are you going? You're not safe!

AMBER

This is grrrrreeeat! There's nobody here, we can do anything we want. I'm going to Macdonalds!

(CONTINUED)

YUI

Do you think they still have food?

PORN

They never had food.

AMBER (OFF)

Wooooo!

NIKKI

Forget it. Let her go. When she's in this stupid mood, she's like a spinning top; you just need to wind her up and let her go.

They all watch Amber cartwheel with joyful ambivalence down the street.

NIKKI (CONT.)

Yep. Like a . . . drunk . . . high-heeled, glittery spinning top.

AMBER (OFF)

Woo! Yeah . . .! I can do anything! I am queen of the world! I'm gonna bang Ronald!!

She dances around the Ronald Macdonald icon in front of the fast food restaurant. She gets into doggy position in front of the colourful statue and pretends to have sex with it.

AMBER

Yeah, do it to me Big Ron! Ohhh yeah!! Go large on me! Gimme that secret sauce! Woo!!

All look on in absolute shock.

YUI

(vacantly)

We're screwed.

EXT - STREET SCENE - EVENING

Joe walks down the street, content in his own company. He whistles to himself and he carries a box of bar supplies back to the hotel.

He becomes aware that he is being followed by two people. He sort of turns but pays it no mind.

We look past his shoulder and see that there are two zombies tracking him.

(CONTINUED)

Joe keeps whistling, and adjusts his pace slightly. He becomes more concerned now. Yep, he's definitely being followed! Still he doesn't turn; he does not want any trouble.

Eventually he stops. He turns and finally realises the two zombies are following HIM! He stops whistling and takes a moment to try and understand. Still they advance.

JOE

Buenas Nachas! Can I . . . help you
. . . fine gentleman?

Camera looks at the zombies. They are not fine gentlemen. They advance further and raise their hands to strangle him.

Joe shoves the heavy box hard at one of the creatures, and uppercuts the other one, knocking his head clean off. He panics for a moment and tries to think. He sees another seven or eight zombies advancing on him.

He dashes into the Splash Hotel and closes the front door behind him, locking it, and rechecking it. He breathes heavily.

LAWRENCE

What in the name of all that is
holy do you think you are doing,
Joe?

JOE

Mr. Lawrence! There's a horde of
marauding zombies out in the
street!

LAWRENCE

Oh, don't be so ridiculous Joe-

JOE

I'm telling you, Mr. Lawrence! It's
grande loco!

LAWRENCE

Now, now . . . I-

PHILLIP (OFF)

Muuwwaaaahhhhhh . . .

They turn to see Phillip, now in full zombie transformation, advancing towards them!

(CONTINUED)

LAWRENCE

Phillip! What are you doing? Have the tables been set-

PHILLIP

Oooooowaahhhh . . .

Still he advances, now in a threatening way.

LAWRENCE

Now, Phillip, I . . .

PHILLIP

Ummmm . . . -

Joe takes him down by striking him hard with the reception telephone.

LAWRENCE

Joe . . . I . . . don't know what to say. He was my model employee, he's not been with us long . . .

JOE

Probation period finito. Come on!

They head to the elevators.

EXT - SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Francois lies on a sunbed. His timer clock goes off, and he turns over to sunbathe the other half of his body.

Idly, he flicks on the radio which is next to his sunbed.

RADIO

" . . . with reports of widespread violence occurring at venues throughout the city. Eye witnesses reported seeing highly aggressive behavior at many locations, with cars being set on fire, and escalating acts of desperation, rioting, fighting, violence . . ."

Francois shakes his head in disgust.

FRANCOIS

(tuts)

Straights . . .

INT - CAR (STATIONARY) - EVENING

Nikki chats to Dick in the car whilst the others find food.

NIKKI

Thanks again for picking us up,
Dick. I don't know what we would
have done without you.

DICK

No worries, Nikki. Always like to
support you guys. Usually by
drinking at your bar!

Both smile.

A terrifying loud knock on the car door! No zombies, just
Amber.

AMBER

(teasing)

Look what I gottttttt!

NIKKI

You found some food?

AMBER

Better. I got . . . Tadddar! Parma
ham and fetta!

Her eyes light up.

NIKKI

We're surviving a zombie
apocalypse, slick tits, not
catering to a film festival.

AMBER

Hmph! All mine then!

She skips off.

DICK (CONT.)

Amber's not all there, is she?

NIKKI

Not really.

DICK

I mean, she never really got a
handle on the practicalities of
life, did she?

(CONTINUED)

NIKKI

No. Amber's greatest achievement was inventing a new type of pregnancy test. Instead of two blue lines for pregnant, it displayed, "\$360,000 over 18 years." If you weren't pregnant, instead of one blue line, it said "It's okay, don't jump."

Dick looks confused as he mulls over the concept.

NIKKI (CONT.)

That was it. Her Einstein moment. A one-hit wonder. Like that Vanilla Ice record.

There's a loud noise echoing down the street. We turn to see Khumar, Yui, Porn and Didi come sprinting round the corner, chased by 20-plus angry zombies, intent on munching on their brains!

NIKKI

Christ! Dick, start the car!

Khumar and the girls all pile in, and Dick drives off at speed.

They round several corners and arrive at the Splash Bar Hotel.

The group runs to the front door but are horrified to find it's locked! All bang heavily on the glass. From over their shoulder, a heavy object hits the front door of the hotel. They turn to see a horde of zombies have managed to follow them.

ALL

Open up! Help! Open this door right now! Somebody!

Lawrence comes into view in the hotel lobby. He seems to think for a moment whether to open the door. He singles out Nikki and makes mocking faces at her! He makes rude gestures, as if he has finally won their long running battle.

Unbeknown to Lawrence, a zombie is already in the hotel. It's a THAI MAID ZOMBIE - one of the worst kinds!

She stalks up behind Lawrence who does not realise.

(CONTINUED)

ALL
Lawrence! Turn around! Turn around!

Again he mocks them, puts his hands on his hips and makes a fake deep barrel-laugh.

The Thai maid Zombie lunges forward and clamps onto his neck, pulling him to the ground with savage force.

From out of nowhere, Joe kicks the girl zombie into orbit with a solid rugby kick. She goes flying. He hurries to open the front doors and let them in.

NIKKI
Thanks Joe!

DIDI
What now?

PORN
We should go to the roof and wait for a rescue. We'll be safe there.

They turn to leave, but Khumar stops them.

KHUMAR
Wait! In zombie movies, they always run to the roof.

YUI
What are you saying?

PORN
We don't have time for this. Are you making a point, or having an epileptic fit?

KHUMAR
They always run to the roof in horror films, and then they're stuck there. I suggest, we go to the car park.

They all turn to look at the only door out of the hotel. 25 zombies clamber against the glass. That ain't gonna work.

DICK
After you, Koom.

KHUMAR
Roof?

YUI

I think that's a progressively better idea.

They all run to the stairs.

EXT - SWIMMING POOL - DAY

Francois files his nails idly. He hums to himself, "Gimme Gimme Gimme a Man After Midnight."

The group bursts into the Splash bar poolside area.

ALL

Francois! Hey!

He stands up like a mother hen.

FRANCOIS

Well, ex - cuse me! What's all this fussing and noise? As the lifeguard, I have to say that you are acting in a to-ta-ly unacceptable way. I need to supervise the pool, y'know!

AMBER

There's no one here, butt nugget.

He fakes shock at the sentiment.

NIKKI

Francois, do you have no idea what's happening? In about fifteen second, there's a thousand blood-crazed zombie creatures coming up the stairs to feast on our brains and limbs! We need to barricade the stairs!

They make a makeshift rubbish pile out of chairs, boxes and items from the bar.

DIDI

There. That oughtta steady 'em up.

NIKKI

Right, we dig in and wait for a rescue. Joe, switch that TV over to the news so we can follow the reports.

(CONTINUED)

PORN

What are you watching, anyway?

JOE

Some show about a pool bar in Bangkok.

YUI

Wait, I've seen this . . . That show sucks.

DIDI

Yeah, turn it over.

Joe switches to the emergency broadcast channel.

NIKKI

(to Francois)

What have you been doing, anyway?

FRANCOIS

I've been here, relaxing, tanning, trying out new sex positions.

DIDI

You're single.

FRANCOIS

I know. I was trying them on my own. Watch this.

Francois demonstrates a range of comical positions.

NIKKI

I need a drink.

AMBER

Coming right up, baby! This is an Amber special! The Molotov Cocktail of Germ Warfare cocktails!

Nikki takes a sip from the steaming, fluorescent green drink.

NIKKI

Eww. What'd you put in it.

Amber shrugs.

AMBER

Everything.

Porn paces.

(CONTINUED)

PORN

This is crazy. We can't just wait here. It could be days before a rescue! We don't have much food. And to be honest, I think we're going to go crazy with boredom. What are we supposed to do?

KHUMAR

Monopoly?

He holds up the red and white board game box.

NIKKI

Are you for real?

There's a loud DING from the elevator. All look at each other.

YUI

What . . . was that?

NIKKI

Guys, we forgot the elevator!

JOE

Nikki! Relax, baby. Zombies can't use elevators.

The elevator doors open and ten zombies spill out. Leading them is LAWRENCE ZOMBIE.

The Splash guys circle the elevator exit. Nikki notices that the lead zombie is in fact Lawrence. With renewed vigour, she makes good with her trusty dustpan, and delivers a viscous blow. Lawrence's head comes clean off, landing in Francois's lap. He panicks, and tosses it into the pool.

FRANCOIS

OMG! OMG! WTF!

NIKKI

I always wanted to do that.

The group retreats from the elevator as the zombie clan moves forward.

DICK

Err, guys, any thoughts?

Still they edge forward. All look at Nikki, who is fresh out of ideas.

(CONTINUED)

AMBER

Oh, for God's sake. I have to do everything around here.

Amber smashes her martini glass carrying the vile looking cocktail over one of the zombie's heads. He reacts in pain from exposure to the super strong cocktail. It burns his skin and he reacts with melodrama, falling back before collapsing into a heap on the floor.

NIKKI

Amber! Your cocktail! It's poisonous to them.

Amber already has a second glass in her hand. She looks at it.

AMBER

Well, duh! It's poisonous to everything. Joe uses it to clean the bar top.

JOE

It's true. Takes the dirt straight off.

PORN

Amber! Quick! Do you have any more?

AMBER

Of course. Why do you think I'm always wasted? There's a pitcher behind the bar.

DIDI

Quick everyone! Grab some of this . . . this . . . this . . . What do you call this?

AMBER

I call it the "Anal Privilege," cos it leaves your insides all messed up.

NIKKI

Whatever. Just hit them!

All take some of the crazy coloured substance and set about painting the zombies faces with it. They burn and collapse in the same manner.

(CONTINUED)

ALL

Yeah! Take that! Woo! It's working.

NIKKI

You did it Amber! You saved us!
Amber? Amber?

Nikki turns to see her friend floating face down in the pool after losing her day-long battle with alcohol. Francois is rigid with shock and cannot move, a result of the zombie advance. Amber's unconscious body floats past him. Francois has one of the cocktails too. He takes a sip and places it on Amber's upturned back, as her immobile carcass floats past.

Joe's listening to the TV.

TV

". . . with confirmed reports that the creatures are severely allergic to chemical thinners and high doses of alcohol . . . "

Nikki leans over the side of the balcony and looks down to street level. There are uninfected civilians banging on the door to the hotel, pleading to be let in.

Dick joins her at her side.

NIKKI

What do you think? Should we let them in?

Dick takes a swig from his glass of Amber's mental cocktail.

DICK

Of course. This is the Splash Bar, right?

He looks at the poor people trying to get in.

DICK

They're desperate. Helpless. Look like death. Hopeless human beings with no chance of survival.

Nikki looks at him and smiles.

DICK (CONT.)

They've come to the right place.

He brushes past Nikki's shoulder. She looks down into the street and smiles again.

(CONTINUED)

As we pan away and the title music begins to play, we see a group of rampaging zombies demolish the desperate people seeking shelter in Splash. We fly away into the Bangkok skyline and beyond, as the "Cool by the Pool" title music plays.

FADE OUT