

"Zombie Jenga"

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written by

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ACT ONE

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 1)
(Kyle, Tom, Zombie)

TOM AND KYLE, MID TWENTIES, EACH WEARING A SURGICAL MASK, SIT AROUND A COFFEE TABLE, PLAYING A GAME OF JENGA. TOM CAREFULLY REMOVES A BLOCK FROM THE MIDDLE AND PLACES IT ON TOP. KYLE HESITATES TO MAKE HIS MOVE.

BEHIND THEM, A ZOMBIE WATCHES THROUGH A WINDOW. IT CLAWS AT THE GLASS AND BELLOWS ANIMALISTIC SNARLS.

KYLE

... I'm just saying. Rock, paper,
scissors would be sufficient.

TOM

How many times are we going to have
this argument? We both agreed to
Jenga. It's not my fault that you keep
losing.

KYLE

(Resolute) We'll see who loses.

KYLE QUICKLY REMOVES A BLOCK. TOO QUICKLY. THE ENTIRE TOWER COLLAPSES. TOM PATS KYLE ON THE BACK. KYLE RELUCTANTLY SCOOPS UP A RAKE FROM BEHIND THE COUCH AND EXITS.

TOM

Every time.

TOM PACKS UP THE JENGA BLOCKS. ON THE OTHERSIDE OF THE WINDOW, KYLE USES THE RAKE TO WARD OFF THE ZOMBIE.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 2)
(Kyle, Tom, Zombie)

TOM AND KYLE LOUNGE AROUND. NO ZOMBIE IN SIGHT.

KYLE

This is nice.

TOM

Very nice. Relaxing.

THUD! THE ZOMBIE SMASHES INTO THE WINDOW. SNARLING.

KYLE

Can't we have one day of peace?

TOM

Jenga time.

TOM SETS UP JENGA.

KYLE

No. I'm not doing it today. Either we play rock, paper, scissors, or nothing. I'm tired of Jenga. It's not even a fun game.

TOM

But it's fair.

KYLE

There's clearly too much skill
involved. I'll make a deal with you.
Let's play rock, paper, scissors. If I
win, you deal with the zombie. If you
win we'll keep playing Jenga and I'll
stop complaining.

TOM NODS. THEY PLAY ROCK, PAPER, SCISSORS. TOM WINS.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Fine. Let's get this over with.

THEY PLAY JENGA.

FADE OUT.

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON (DAY 3)
(Kyle, Tom, Zombie)

TOM RELAXES ON THE COUCH. KYLE WATCHES THE WINDOW. ANXIOUSLY
AWAITING THEIR DAILY VISITOR. SMACK! SURE ENOUGH, THE ZOMBIE
SLAMS INTO THE OTHERSIDE OF THE WINDOW. TOM BEGINS TO STACK
THE JENGA BLOCKS.

TOM

Time for--

KYLE

Nope. Not today. I refuse to waste
another second playing that board game
for cavemen.

TOM

What happened to our deal? You said
you'd stop complaining.

KYLE APPROACHES THE DOOR.

KYLE

I won't do it. I'd rather become one
of those things than have to live this
life of endless Jenga.

HE OPENS THE DOOR.

TOM

(Shocked) What are you doing? Close
that.

THE ZOMBIE ENTERS. KYLE LAUGHS MANIACALLY. TOM COWERS. TO
EVERYONE'S SUPRISE, THE ZOMBIE SITS DOWN AND STARES AT THE
JENGA BLOCKS. TOM AND KYLE EXCHANGE NERVOUS LOOKS.

ZOMBIE

Zombie love Jenga.

IT REACHES FOR THE BLOCKS.

KYLE

Nooo!

FADE TO BLACK.

END OF SHOW