"WELL, FIRST..."

Screenplay by Ben Mikkelsen and Tim Mikkelsen

EXT. STREET – EARLY EVEING

DAN is walking along a street. He is whistling. He casually looks at his watch and picks up his pace. SLOW PAN and ZOOM following Dan ending on a HEAD SHOT. As Dan passes a sign, the CAMERA STOPS on the sign and as Dan passes out of frame, the sign is revealed with the film title ("Well, first..."). A door opening is heard.

INT. RESTAURANT – EARLY EVENING

Dan enters the restaurant and looks around. The restaurant is moderately busy. SARAH, sitting at a table, waves to Dan. Dan walks toward the table and stands for a moment.

DAN

Hi, are you Sarah?

SARAH

And you would be Dan.

Dan takes a seat

SARAH (CONT'D)

(nervously)

Uh, hi... OK... Just to let you know... I'm only here because I owed Allison a favor.

DAN

(disheartened)

Alrighty... I assumed Allison told you to.

SARAH

(relieved)

Well, Eric and Allison wanted a little... alone ...time and they figured you wouldn't pass up a date.

DAN

Wow, that's... uh... thoughtful?

Sarah looks at Dan sheepishly.

DAN (CONT'D)

So, I take it you really don't wanna be here?

SARAH

Well, that sounds...

EXTREME CLOSEUP of Dan with one eyebrow raised. SARAH (CONT'D) (?) ...yeah... no... not really. DAN (stoic) I appreciate your honesty. Silence for a few moments. DAN (CONT'D) But it's too bad. Sarah shrugs and looks sheepish. DAN (CONT'D) Say, Sarah, do you, play cards... Sarah just looks at Dan looking puzzled. DAN (CONT'D) games of chance... gamble? **SARAH** I play some poker. **DAN** How's about a friendly wager? **SARAH** Like? DAN I bet you every guy in this room has a plan. **SARAH** A plan for... **DAN** When zombies take over the world... **SARAH**

pfff...

Sarah giggles and looks around the room.

SARAH (CONT'D)

...you're kidding... there's like a dozen, dozen and a half guys in here.

Silence for a few moments.

SARAH (CONT'D)

Are you crazy? Zombies?

DAN

Zombies.

SARAH

What are the stakes?

DAN

OK. If I win, you give me a chance...

Sarah looks at Dan looking questioningly.

DAN (CONT'D)

...instead of cutting out the first time one of us goes to the bathroom?

Sarah looks guilty.

SARAH

And if you loose?

DAN

Well, what do you want?

SARAH

Hmm... anything?

DAN

Within reason... and nothing criminal... well too criminal.

SARAH

I got it! If I win, you have to move out of Eric's place

DAN

Ugh...

Dan thinks hard for a moment, looks like he's doing mental calculations.

DAN (CONT'D)

...OK, you're on.

SARAH

So how do we get this started?

DAN

Pick someone... pick a card, any card...

Sarah looks around the room.

SARAH

That guy in the suit.

Sarah points to a REGAL GENTLEMAN in a booth. The Regal Gentleman is looking towards the door and his watch, obviously waiting for another person to arrive.

DAN

Him...

Dan points to the Regal Gentleman. And Sarah nods.

DAN (CONT'D)

Come on, let's get started.

They walk up to the Regal Gentleman.

DAN

Excuse us sir...

SARAH

(under her breath)

What are we doing?

DAN

Pardon me, sir, but my date and I have a question to ask you – we have a little wager...

Dan puts his hand up. Regal Gentleman looks at them very suspiciously.

REGAL GENTLEMAN

(a little annoyed)

Do I know you people?

DAN

I know it's odd, but it's a simple question... What's your plan when zombies rise and attack the living?

Regal Gentleman looks at them with a confused look on his face.

DAN (CONT'D)

...What would you do...

REGAL GENTLEMAN

(interrupting)

I understand the question...

Regal Gentleman looks at them for a moment, slightly shaking his head. Sarah looks at Dan, smugly. Dan looks at Sarah, concerned.

REGAL GENTLEMAN (CONT'D)

Well, first...

GUY 1

I would go to the Wal-Mart and grab food and water and...

GUY 2

...lots of ammo for my shotgun. Then I'd go and get some thick clothing. Maybe...

GUY 3

...leather, so they can't bite or scratch me. You know something to cover my neck and arms. Oh,...

GUY 4

(sitting with GUY 5)

...and you can't forget to get a sledge hammer...

GUY 5

(sitting with GUY 4)

...or a machete would work - so you could hack their heads off. The next major thing is ...

GUY 6

...to find a place with barred doors maybe...

GUY 7

...high up like an apartment complex, get up on the roof ...

GUY 8

(part of group of nerds) ...snipe em off with a rifle...

GUY 9

(part of group, interrupting)
That will only work if they are normal zombies... If
they're "night of the living dead" or "dawn of the dead"
types of zombies ...

GUY 10

(part of group)

...of course then you'd have to be runnin around crushin their heads...

GUY 11

(part of group)

...But if it was "28 days later" zombies... then fuck that – I'd go find an island...

GUY 10

(part of group)

...and just cut myself off from 'em. And kill 'em from a distance or wait for them to die from starvation ...

GUY 8

(part of group)

...and hope they don't figure out how to swim ...

GUY 12

...oh, yeah, and I'd go get my girlfriend...

GUYS 8-11

...you have a girlfriend?

Dan shakes head and mouths the word "ouch"

EXTREME CLOSE UP of Sarah's face in total disbelief.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

EXTREME CLOSE UP of Sarah's face in total disbelief. (Closely matching previous shot.) ZOOM OUT to reveal Sarah sitting on a bed with covers pulled up to her chest. ZOOM OUT and PAN to Dan sitting on the edge of the bed, tying his shoes.

DAN

I gotta go to work. I'll call you tonight ...

SARAH

...OK...

Dan leaves.

SARAH

...son of a bitch...

CREDIT ROLL

INT. OFFICE CORRIDOR - MORNING

Dan exits an elevator and walks down the corridor, smiling and whistling to himself. He approaches an office and opens the door.

PAN from elevator ending with a CLOSE UP of the back of Dan's head as he opens the office door.

As Dan walks into the office, the cubicles are exposed.

One by one, heads pop up, all the guys from the restaurant.

CUT to side shot of Dan smiling.

GUYS

Yeah! Wooo.... (Clapping)

PAN to shot of Dan on the right of frame, some guys, some cubicles, and a open door in the center. The Regal Gentleman steps out and a hush falls over the office.

REGAL GENTLEMAN

My turn next week...

The Regal Gentleman steps back in and closes the door, and written on the door is "The End".

THE END