

EXT. PARKING LOT - 6' WALK SPACE - NIGHT

Two SURVIVING CITIZENS enter from between the building and a high level green fence 6 foot opening.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #1

That was a close one.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #2

Those ZOMBIES are getting smarter and smarter by the day.

Both are winded and catching their breath.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #1

We survived over 35 years. World War Three just to get eaten by ZOMBIES?

SURVIVING CITIZEN #2

Speak for yourself, I don't plan on being their next meal.

Several SMART ZOMBIES enter from the 6 foot walk-space between the building and tall green fence.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #1

They must have radar or something... Why cant we shake them?

Surviving Citizen #2 smells under their dirty armpit.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #2

Maybe it's our smell. Let's go back to the abandoned factory. There's all kinds of perfume and cologne there.

Both look at each other, then back at the SMART ZOMBIES coming toward them.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #1

Great idea... If these Zombies are getting smarter by the day, their sense of smell is getting stronger too.

Surviving Citizen #2 steps forward and notices the PAIN in LEFT FOOT, then pulls a long bloody nail from their foot, then looks at the blood on their hand.

SURVIVING CITIZEN #2

Oh no... I don't think I can go on.

Go ahead. I am too tired. I can't
go on any further... Let me die
here in pieces...

*ACTOR'S NOTES