

INT. DAWNIEL'S LAB- NIGHT

BRENDA

CC you need to kill it.

CC

I don't watch zombie shit so I don't know how.

BRENDA

You need to smash its head in or stab it in the brain.

CC

Really? That's it. Ugh. Dumb.

(CC looks around and finds a hamer. He raises it over his head and closes his eyes. Before he strikes though, SIENNA bites his arm. CC freaks the fuck out.)

CC (CONT'D)

Ahhhh! She bit me! I'm a fucking zombie now. Thanks Brenda what's going to happen to me?

(BRENDA shakes him.)

BRENDA

You need to pull it together.

CC

I can't I'm a zombie!

BRENDA

You are a flight attendant. You've dealt with worse hell born bastards than this. You used to work for Frontier airlines.

CC

I can't. I can't. I can't. I can't.

BRENDA

You wound with an eye roll. You cut with a sigh. You kill with a side eyed glance and a passive aggressive observation. Now lock it down.

CC

You lock it down.

BRENDA

Lock. It. Down. CC.

CC

(Deadly calm)

I am locked down. Fuck this zombie.