

THE CHRISTIAN FURY: Nation Undead Zone 1  
8-24-2009  
written by Vincent Buckley

\*

EXT. BRADY STREET THEATER - DAY

A normal day in Milwaukee, Wisconsin. KYLE, holding a baseball bat over his shoulder and wearing a jacket and baseball pants and socks, struts down the sidewalk.

\*  
\*  
\*

Kyle, about to cross the street towards the theater, jumps back when ADONNIS, in his crap car, takes a screaming left-turn, and slams his brakes. Stopping in front of Kyle.

\*  
\*  
\*

Adonnis hops out of his car, leaving it running and not shutting his door. He rushes up to Kyle.

\*  
\*

ADONNIS

Twenty hot, desperate, actresses  
ain't worth it, man!

\*  
\*  
\*

Kyle rolls his eyes. Adonnis grabs Kyle, trying to pull him towards his car.

\*  
\*

ADONNIS

This ain't your regular fuckin'  
flu, man!

\*  
\*  
\*

Kyle forces Adonnis off of him, and keeps him at a distance with his bat.

\*  
\*

KYLE

Haven't been sick since the first  
grade.

\*  
\*  
\*

Kyle crosses the street, keeping the bat aimed at Adonnis, who clenches his fists not moving. Kyle grins, waving to Adonnis.

\*  
\*  
\*

INT. BRADY STREET THEATER - COMMONS - DAY

LOLA a busty, topless actress exits a door next to CASSIE, a casting assistant. Cassie sits behind a table, flipping through resumes.

LOLA

That went well.

Cassie looks to her smiling.

CASSIE  
I'm sure we'll be calling you back  
soon.

Lola smiles at Cassie and exits, passing Kyle on the way. Kyle looks at Lola, befuddled. Lola waves to Kyle. She coughs lightly, clears her throat putting her hand over her lungs. Kyle gives a limp wave back.

Cassie, flipping through the resumes, shakes her head, grimacing. Kyle approaches Cassie. She looks up noticing Kyle.

CASSIE  
Oh, thank God.

Kyle looks at Cassie confused.

CASSIE  
Sorry, sorry, Kyle. I'm just glad  
you made it.

KYLE  
(smirks)  
Oh... you saw my reel, huh?

CASSIE  
Um. No. It's just with this flu  
going around, it seems like all the  
actors in town are sick, except you  
and Lola.

Kyle looks at Cassie, slumping. Awkward silence. Kyle shrugs and perks up.

KYLE

If you cast me, you won't have to worry, I haven't been sick since the first grade.

CASSIE

I'd cast you if I could. You look so cute in those tights. I just organize the paperwork and show people the way.

(points to closed door)

I'm sure he's ready for you.

INT. BRADY STREET THEATER - AUDITION ROOM - DAY

DIRECTOR curls his shaking hands into claws. Kyle reads from a set of sides, clearly reading through the lines for the first time.

KYLE

And when I touch balls, I'm always excited to play on the field-

DIRECTOR

STOP! Just STOP! I want to-

\*

Director thinks, motions vomiting with hand. His cheeks puff out and he spits up a little bit of blood. He catches it in his hand and pauses, staring at it. Looks up glaring at Kyle. Raises his bloody palm to Kyle, and points at it.

\*

\*

\*

\*

DIRECTOR

SEE!!! You fucking child!

\*

\*

(pause)

I wouldn't hire you if you were the last healthy fucking actor on the goddamn fucking planet!

(long pause)

\*

You fucking hack!

Kyle lightly coughs, feels his chest grimacing.

COMMONS

Kyle enters, Cassie looks at him grinding her teeth. Off-screen, Director yells and throws a chair inside the audition room. Cassie darts her eyes away from Kyle.

INT. CAR - DAY

Adonnis drives his crap car while on his cell phone.

\*

ADONNIS

Kyle, this flu ain't just some flu, man. This shit is more fucked up than Cloverfield.

(pause)

But I got a guy that knows a girl that knows a guy that knows a girl that **knows some horny siamese twins** that have an in to get some drugs that'll keep us from getting this flu, man. I'm going to get this shit now. Call me back!

\*  
\*

Adonnis hangs up.

EXT. JEFFERSON STREET PARK - DAY

Kyle slumped over, sitting on a bench. He sighs, pulling out a packet of papers from his pocket that read:

JAKE'S HOW-TO Audition

Character: The Christian Fury, M, 21-89

The Christian Fury never quits or flinches in the film, no matter how great the pain. The ideal actor is mentally and physically tough, but not overbuilt. (Sides under description)

Kyle nods, faster and faster.

KYLE

Mentally tough... Mentally tough.  
Mentally tough!

Kyle leaps up.

KYLE

YES! I'm LANDING THIS PART!!!

Kyle zips it. He bites his lip, looking around to see if anyone heard him. There's only a few people coughing and stumbling around in the distance. Kyle smirks.

KYLE

(to himself)  
I am The Christian Fury.

INT. CAR - DAY

Adonnis errantly drives his crap car while on his cell phone.

ADONNIS

Kyle, where the fuck are you?!  
Pick up your fucking phone! I got  
the shit! I'm almost outta gas and  
a bunch of sick freaks are on my fu-

Thump. The car runs something over.

ADONNIS

Shit,  
(turns to see what jarred  
the car)  
I just ran over some sick asshole!  
Oh man... I think I lost the rest of  
those bastards! Call me back  
dammit!

Slams phone shut.

EXT. CITY - DAY

CU wooden cross. Cross is steady... CU The Christian Fury MU  
cross by Kyle's eye. CU Kyle's ear. Kyle places headphones  
on his ear. CU cross, steady. Pump-up Rocky-esque music  
plays. Cross begins bouncing. CU Kyle smirks. CU cross,  
exits frame.

Med shot, Kyle, dressed as The Christian Fury, runs down  
sidewalk with cross. Kyle gets weird looks. People in  
background look like they could be infected.

Kyle spits. Notices it's red. Wipes his mouth, some blood  
gets on his hand. Kyle stops. He looks at casting sheet

CU: Character - The Christian Fury, M, 21-89 The Christian  
Fury never quits or flinches in the film, no matter how great  
the pain. The ideal actor is mentally and physically tough,  
but not overbuilt.

KYLE

(to himself)  
Physically tough, no matter how  
great the pain.

Kyle nods, jams the paper back in his pocket, wipes the blood  
from his mouth and continues running.

Adonnis' car jerks towards Kyle in the background. Adonnis  
makes it up to Kyle, driving next to him. Adonnis rolls down  
his window. Flails his arms, trying to get Kyle's attention.

ADONNIS

Kyle! KYLE! KYYYYYYLE!!!!

Adonnis' car sputters out and dies. Kyle keeps on running, listening to his music.

Adonnis sees Director, with blood around his mouth, stumbling towards him. Cassie runs after Director, yelling and waving to him. Adonnis repeatedly jams the window up button on his car. Nothing happens. He tries starting the car. Nothing happens. Adonnis frantically looks around.

Lola, with blood around her mouth, stumbles towards Cassie who yells at Director, keeping her distance. Cassie spins around to see Lola, she gasps. Punches Lola. Lola, barely fazed by the punch, bites Cassie's neck, taking her down.

Cassie screams.

Adonnis watches with a gaping mouth. He snaps out of it and sees the approaching Director. Breathes heavy. Looks at a lunch box on the passenger seat. Back to Director. Grabs the lunch box and bolts out of the car, chasing after Kyle. Director stumbles after Adonnis.

Kyle becomes sicker and sicker, running slower and slower. Kyle doesn't notice Adonnis because of music playing on his headphones. Music begins transition to hardcore metal with vocals that sound like a dying man coughing up blood.

ADONNIS

Kyle, Kyle!

Adonnis rips Kyle's headphones off.

ADONNIS

We gotta get gone man! I thought I  
lost them, but - but--  
(pants)

Kyle sees Director following Adonnis. Adonnis grabs Kyle trying to yank him along. Kyle stands, staring down Director. Adonnis stumbles back from Director.

Kyle knocks Director down with a blow to the head with his cross.

KYLE

I AM THE CHRISTIAN FURY!!!

Blood flies up onto the screen from below, as Kyle coughs up blood and pulverizes Director on the ground with his cross.

Adonnis watches aghast. Tries to pull Kyle from Director. Finally does. Director lays on the ground, bloody and motionless.

Adonnis sees Kyle's blood-soaked face.

ADONNIS

Kyle, I got- I got the antidote!  
Thank God...

KYLE

The Christian Fury doesn't need no  
antidote.

ADONNIS

Kyle, quit that shit! This ain't  
some stupid fuckin' movie, man!

KYLE

Physically tough no matter what.

Kyle coughs.

ADONNIS

Snap out of it, man!

Kyle falls to his knees coughing. His head rolls around, eyes roll back.

KYLE

Never quits... Mentally--

Kyle pukes up a ton of blood.

KYLE

(coughs)  
The Christian Fury sometimes takes  
antidotes...

Adonnis rips open the lunch box, yanks out a medicine bottle and rips the top off. Adonnis freezes, staring into the bottle. He pours empty capsules into his hand. Dumps the rest of the pills out as Kyle falls on the ground coughing up blood.

Adonnis looks around, mouth ajar, staring at the infected people closing in on him.

BLACK.