

Context:

The night before, Adam, Freya and Victor evaded an arrest attempt by a ZCU Agent.

The ZCU (Zombie Compliance Unit) enforce control over the zombie workforce. In the previous encounter, the agent was publicly humiliated and made to look incompetent. He has not slept since, and has returned looking for revenge.

This time, he's not letting them get away. He's having his way, and he secretly hopes they'll resist and give him a reason to use force. He's not worried about repercussions. They're zombies, and he's being paid handsomely by the company to control them, by any means necessary.

We want a performance of controlled aggression – calm, deliberate, and unsettling. There aren't too many lines to work with, so please feel free to get right up to the camera, make us uncomfortable and frightened.

Please also feel free to deliver the lines in a variety of ways when you send in a self-tape.

EXT. THE OFFICE - PARKING LOT - CONTINUOUS

A familiar looking car pulls up, closely trailed by Jim's piece-of-shit sedan.

ZOMBIE EXTRA #3
He's back for more!

ADAM
(quietly, to Victor and Freya)
Is that the car from -

VICTOR
Yep.

The crowd, minus Adam, Freya and Victor begin storming towards the car.

FREYA
Wait, wait, fall back!

The zombies stop in their tracks and turn around to look at Freya, confused by the order.

The agent from earlier steps out, looking sleep deprived and angry. He spots our heroes at the back of the pack and gives them an 'I got you now' smile.

He starts walking towards the pack while Jim trails behind him, acting tough all of a sudden.

ZCU AGENT
Fun's over. Pack it up and get back in the office!

FREYA
This is a legal protest!

ZCU AGENT
Not if I decide it's a riot.
(pointing to Jim)
With him to back me up as my witness.

Jim tries his best to look tough.

FREYA
You can't do that!

The agent unclips his baton from his belt and steps closer to Freya, who is visibly uncomfortable.

ZCU AGENT

(menacing)

According to the Eternal Repayments Act, I can. And if you keep this up, sweetheart, I'll slam cuffs on you so tight they'll crack your rotting wrists.

Freya cowers in fear. Adam steps in between them.

ADAM

We aren't scared of you, and we're not afraid to fight for our rights.

(getting in the agent's face)

Peacefully!

BAM! The agent clubs Adam across the face.

The crowd gasps as blood spills and Adam collapses to the ground.

The agent stands over him, smiles, and then walks away towards his car, past Jim who is in shock. Jim then does a slow clap and exits behind him.