

Zombie Fetal Pig

Written By

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Based on, if any

Address  
Phone Number

INT. SCIENCE WING - NIGHT

We hear the squeak and squeal of sneakers walking down the hallway. Two figures appear. Each is dressed in a disheveled manner: loose-fitting sweatshirts, baggy jeans, baseball caps. The larger of the two carries a paper bag in his hand. This is VICTOR. The smaller kid is JASPER. Both kids wear a snarky smile; they're obviously up to no good.

JASPER

Dude, which room should we hit,  
man?

Victor stops and looks at the rooms? He sees O'Malley's room across the hall.

JASPER

What about O'Malley? That guy hates  
our guts.

VICTOR

Nah, brah, O'Malley has that place  
booby-trapped. If he knows it's us,  
he'll snap us in two.

JASPER

Well then, who?

Victor looks further down the hall.

VICTOR

What about Walleston. She'd never  
expect it.

JASPER

Yeah, brah, perfect.

The hooligans saunter down the hallway to Walleston's room. The door is cracked open so they walk in.

INT. WALLESTON'S ROOM

Jasper goes to the whiteboard and picks up a marker and starts to write a poem on the board.

JASPER

(To himself and written  
on board)

O'Malley is so not a righteous  
dude, and he's always in a crappy  
mood. He fails all his kids...

JASPER  
Dude, what rhymes with kids?

Victor pauses in the middle of flipping over all of the desks and looks into space, thinking.

VICTOR  
Arachnid?

JASPER  
Is that like a giraffe?

VICTOR  
Nah dude, is like a type of shape.

JASPER  
(To himself)  
He's shaped like an arachnid, and he eats dog food.

Jasper hears a loud bang from behind him. He turns around to see that Victor dropped a desk.

JASPER  
Dude! Be quiet or you're gonna get us caught.

Victor picks up the desk and turns around to look at Jasper.

VICTOR  
Dude I know what I'm doing. Just help me- Woah. What's that dude?

Victor points to a closet on the side of the room. Boards are nailed all over the door topped with a sign reading "DO NOT ENTER".

Victor walks towards it and starts to pull off the boards with his bare hands.

JASPER  
I don't know, man. The sign says we shouldn't go in there.

VICTOR  
If we get caught we say we can't read. Duh.

Jasper shrugs and starts to help Victor rip the boards off the door. Finally they rip off the last board off, look at each other, and Victor opens the door.

INT. WALLESTON'S WALK-IN CLOSET

Jasper takes out a flashlight and starts to look at the shelves. He sees a box that says "Ms. Walleston's potions".

They rummage through the box and Jasper pulls out one that says "Love Potion (save for Justin Bieber)". He throws the potion back into the box.

JASPER  
Ugh! Disgusting.

Victor pulls out a bottle labeled "Pepto Bismol". They look at each other and start to dance.

JASPER AND VICTOR  
(singing)  
Nausea, heartburn, indigestion!  
Upset stomach, diarrhea, YAY! Pepto  
Bismol.

Jasper stops when he hears rustling and low grunting in the corner of the closet. Victor continues to sway back and forth, humming the song.

JASPER  
Bruh, was that your stomach? I  
think you need some of that pepto.

VICTOR  
Nah man, maybe it was you. Let's go  
to 'Potle after this.

JASPER  
Bro it was definitely you-

They both hear the rustle and a louder grunt coming from the corner of the closet. Jasper shines his flashlight toward the sound.

VICTOR  
Holy cheese, man!

In the corner, for a split second, they see a grotesque, slimy, saber-toothed fetal pig. Instantly, the thing launches at Victor's neck and knocks him over into Jasper who also falls.

Jasper drops the flashlight and the bulb goes out. All that can be heard is brief screams, bone crunching, split silence, and then a burp.

INT. SCIENCE WING HALLWAY - NEXT MORNING

Mrs. Walleston walks down the hallway, holding a Dunk's iced coffee. She is wearing headphones and singing "One Less Lonely Girl" by Justin Bieber.

She suddenly stops as she notices her door is ajar.

INT. WALLESTON'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ms. Walleston cautiously walks into her room. She turns on the light and looks at the poem about O'Malley on the board.

She reads the poem and smirks.

MRS WALLESTON

OMG! True.

Then, she notices the turned-over desks and knows something is wrong.

MRS WALLESTON

(to herself)

What the-?

She turns to her head and sees the blood pooling out of her closets and carefully steps towards it, tiptoeing to avoid getting blood on her shoes.

She peaks her head around the corner and sees...

INT. WALLESTON'S WALK-IN CLOSET

...complete disarray—bottles everywhere and the mangled remains of Jasper and Victor on the floor.

MRS WALLESTON

Oh, crap.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

IMBUSCH is filing some papers when Mrs Walleston bursts into his office.

MRS WALLESTON

We have a problem, a really really big problem. I messed up, I messed up real bad I-

Mr Imbusch stands up from his chair

IMBUSCH

Woah, Lara calm down, just calm down. Start from the beginning.

INT. WALLESTON'S ROOM - DAY - FLASHBACK

A fetal pig is on the lab table surrounded by science tools. Ms. Walleston is performing a dissection, writing notes in her notebook.

Suddenly, the phone rings. Ms. Walleston picks up the phone and holds it between her ear and her shoulder.

MRS WALLESTON  
Hi mom... No mom, I didn't get my  
Justin Bieber tickets yet... I'm a  
little busy right now.

As Mrs. Walleston reaches for scissors, she knocks over a beaker, labeled Reanimate-Chemical z247 with a skull and cross bones happy face.

MRS WALLESTON  
Okay... I have to go to the  
bathroom. I'll call you back  
later... love you too. Bye.

She hangs up the phone, removes her gloves, and exits the room. Steam begins to rise from the fetal pig.

INT. SCIENCE WING

Ms. Walleston is walking back from the bathroom. She pauses and sniffs the air.

MRS WALLESTON  
Hmmm. Smells like bacon.

INT. WALLESTON'S ROOM

Ms. Walleston walks into the room and looks at the lab table to see the fetal pig writhing around and squealing on the lab table.

MRS WALLESTON  
Oh god. Ew, ew, ew, ew, ew, ew,  
ew...

She runs to the lab table to put her gloves on and picks up the squirming pig. She carries it to the closet, throws it in, and locks the door.

INT. IMBUSCHS OFFICE - PRESENT DAY

Mr. Imbusch is staring at Walleston with concern.

IMBUSCH  
Oh no.

MRS WALLESTON  
I know it's a disaster!

IMBUSCH  
I might know someone who can get  
you an extra Justin Bieber ticket.

MRS WALLESTON  
OMG seriously?!? Wait! No we have  
to focus. That's not the issue.

IMBUSCH  
Okay, you don't have to worry.  
Please, sit.

Ms. Walleston sits down.

IMBUSCH  
Whatever the problem is, I'm sure  
Jeff can handle it.

INT. SCIENCE WING

JEFF waddles down the hallway toward the janitor closet holding a butterfly net in one hand and a bloody mop in the other, looking into the windows of classrooms. He is singing "All About That Bass" by Meghan Trainor.

Suddenly he stops singing. He starts to hear faint pig noises.

He gets to the janitors closet and the noises become louder. He puts his ear to the door.

JEFF  
Ha! Gotcha.

Jeff opens the door.

JEFF  
Awww! Here piggy piggy pig-

Jeff gets pulled into the closet and screams. The closet door slams shut and his screams stop.

The door opens again and the butterfly net and bloody mop get thrown out and the door shuts again.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

Imbusch and Walleston sit at his desk staring at the clock, then each other, then the floor, then the clock, waiting for Jeff to return. Imbusch grabs his walkie-talkie.

IMBUSCH  
(into walkie)  
Jeff, are you there? Jeff, come in,  
Jeff?

INT. MAIN LOBBY

Imbusch, HAND, and CONNOR flank through the lobby in triangle formation through the lobby to the science wing stairs. Mrs. Walleston trails behind them.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

The four approach the janitor closet when they see the butterfly net ripped up on the ground.

Slowly, Imbusch opens the closet to peak inside then quickly shut it and sighs.

CONNOR  
Well, is the pig in there?

IMBUSCH  
No, the pig is gone.

HAND  
What about Jeff?

IMBUSCH  
He's there, or... What's left of  
him.

Mrs. Walleston faints and the drink in her hand drops and spills everywhere.

CONNOR  
Oh no.. We should probably get Jeff  
to come clean that up.

HAND  
Uh. Ed? I think Jeff is dead.

CONNOR  
Oh... Right.

IMBUSCH  
Can one of you pick her up?

Imbusch walks away and Connor and Hand bend down to drag Mrs Walleston away.

INT. ST. MARTIN'S ROOM

Mr. St. Martin stands at the front of the room writing on



the board while lecturing to his class. One of his students walks in late and out of breath. This is DANNY

ST. MARTIN  
Danny. What's your excuse?

DANNY  
(Out of breath)  
There's a pig... Fangs! It chased me...a huge...pig.

ST. MARTIN  
Yeah, yeah sit down and get the notes from someone.

DANNY  
But the pig-

ST. MARTIN  
Take your seat!

Danny walks to an empty desk and sits down. St. Martin turn around to write on the board.

Suddenly, the class hears a loud squeal. St. Martin turns around to look at the class.

ST. MARTIN  
(Sarcastically)  
Very funny. Stop.

This squeal is heard again, much closer this time.

ST. MARTIN  
Okay whoever is doing that cut it out!

He hears the loudest pig sound yet and turns to looks at the door.

He squints as if he's unsure of what he is seeing.

ST. MARTIN  
What the- AAAAHHHHHHHHH!!

The class screams.

INT. MRS. BACON'S ROOM

Mrs. Bacon is in her free period typing on her computer and eating bacon out of a plastic container and typing an e-mail. She goes to take a bite and hears pig squeals.

She pauses and looks at the bacon in her hand and puts it up

to her ear. She shakes her head and continues to eat.

She hears another squeal and looks around her room confused but disregards it. She goes to take another bite and hears the noises again and rattling from the ceiling.

BACON

What kind of senior prank is this?

Louder pig noises and more rattling from ceiling.

BACON

Okay, whoever that is stop it right now.

Rattling noises.

BACON

I'm serious, this is your last chance or i'll be seeing you at Dos.

The pig bursts through the ceiling and attacks her. You can hear her screams and bones crunching.

INT. IMBUSCH'S OFFICE

Imbusch is pacing the room while on the phone.

IMBUSCH

Okay, I'll take care of it. Thanks.

Imbusch hangs up the phone and presses the intercom to talk to the secretary.

IMBUSCH

Gail, can you send one of the janitors to the foreign language wing to recover the body. Oh, and also send Mr. Ferro and Mrs Dolan down to the math wing, we have some traumatized children I need them to handle. Thank you.

Imbusch turns to Connor and Hand with a solemn face and sighs.

CONNOR

Well what is it now?

IMBUSCH

The pig has killed Mrs. Bacon and Mr. St Martin. A forensics teacher

(MORE)

IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

said that they both were killed at approximately 1:26.

HAND

That's impossible. How could they both have died at the same time? I mean... its just one little pig.

IMBUSCH

Unless...it's not.

Connor and Hand look at Imbusch confused.

IMBUSCH

Time to call in the SWEAT team.  
Call a general assembly.

INT. TOWN HALL

Imbusch, Hand, and Connor are sitting at a table in the front of the room.

Reporters from the rebellion are asking questions all at once and photographers are flashing cameras.

IMBUSCH

Okay! Can everybody please settle down! We'd like to get this meeting started.

Everyone takes a seat and Imbusch walks to a microphone to speak.

IMBUSCH

Now, as you all know we've had a number of killings take place at Walpole High and I'm sure you are all concerned for the safety of yourself and your students. I am-

REBELLION REPORTER

Imbusch, Max Simons from The Rebellion. Is it true that zombie pigs will soon take over the entire town?

IMBUCH

Actually it's zombie FETAL pigs.

CROWD

\*Grumbling\*

IMBUSCH

I think Ms. Walleston can clear up exactly what his going on.

Imbusch motions to Walleston to come to the podium and she gets out of her seat.

MRS WALLESTON

Well, part of the anatomy curriculum is to dissect fetal pigs so-

Mrs. Walleston is drown out by the sounds of everyone else panicking and yelling questions at her.

Everyone quiets down at the sounds of nails on a chalkboard.

Everyone looks toward the back of the room to see MR O'MALLEY who has obviously fake black sideburns and a dirty trucker cap.

He continues to scrape his nails along an old-fashion chalk board with a drawing of a fat pig on it. The people continue to stare blankly at him as he starts making figure eights with his nails on the chalk board for at least another 20 seconds. He stops.

O'MALLEY

You talkin' about porkers? Zombie porkers?

As he says "zombie porkers" Mrs. Murphy walks in late and flashes him a dirty look.

MRS MURPHY

That is not way to talk about the field hockey team!

The crowd turns to look at her now.

MRS MURPHY

I mean, I know some of them are slow but they're working on it!

IMBUSCH

Mrs. Murphy, please take a seat.

O'MALLEY

As I was saying-

He takes a huge bite out of a banana and tosses the peel which lands in Mrs. Murphy's lap.

O'MALLEY

You all know me, you know how I  
earn a living. I'll catch this pig  
for ya but it ain't gonna be easy.  
This ain't no petting zoo. I'll  
catch him for Chipotle, but I'll  
kill him for some extra guac. For  
that you get the head, the little  
spiral tail, the whole damn thing.  
Take it or leave it.

IMBUSCH

Ahhh...thank you very much, Mr.  
O'Malley. We'll... Take it into  
consideration.

O'MALLEY

Mr. Imbusch, Mr. Connor, Mr. Hand,  
ladies and gentlemen.

He shuffles out of the room and closes the door behind him.

IMBUSCH

Alright... Well we've come up with  
a much cheaper solution than extra  
guac. All they've asked for is  
privilege cards, A's in Mr. Fiske's  
AP Physics class, and Mr. Cashman's  
parking spot.

MR. CASHMAN

What?!

IMBUSCH

Ladies and gentlemen, may I  
introduce to you our most elite  
students at Walpole High. The  
Science Wing Emergency Attack Team  
or as we all know them: The SWEAT  
team.

Four kids wearing all black jumpsuits and combat boots stand  
up from their chairs and walk over to Mr. Imbusch at the  
podium. The four of them stand in a line next to the podium.  
This is BENNY, MANNY, LYSSA, and CHUCK.

IMBUSCH

The captain of the sweat team Benny  
is trained in martial arts and has  
been part of this team since he  
began middle school. Manny here is  
the tech monkey of the team. Lyssa

(MORE)

IMBUSCH (CONT'D)

is on this team because she's aggressive and it was the only way we could get her to show up to school. And Chuck is the superfluous SWEAT member in-training, and he's probably gonna die in the next five minutes of this film.

CHUCK

What?

IMBUSCH

Anyway, I am confident in leaving the school in their hands and I hope their presence puts you all at ease until this matter is solved. Is there anything you'd like to add?

BENNY

Yeah, don't sweat it everybody. You're in safe hands.

IMBUSCH

This meeting is adjourned.

The faculty gets up from their chairs and everyone files out of the room.

INT. SWEAT SHACK

Computer monitors are set up on a table and Manny is clicking and typing away. Benny is drawing a map of the school on a white board. Lyssa is laying weapons out on the table while Chuck tries to touch all of them.

LYSSA

Chuck! Seriously stop touching these. You're gonna blow your head off!

CHUCK

Sorry! Are we still on for dinner this weekend?

LYSSA

Of course! I'm finally meeting your parents. Not even these pigs could keep me from this dinner.

BENNY

Okay guys pay attention now. Manny what do you got?

Manny shows images with a projector of a normal pig on the left and what they think the zombie pigs look like on the right. He pulls up forensic pictures.

MANNY

So from what I can tell from the bite marks on the first two victims, this thing is not your average sized pig. More like a small bear.

BENNY

Got it. We have admin permission to move from stun to kill so Lysaa, what do we got for weaponry?

LYSSA

Well we have the standard ray gun and bazookas, the Men in Black controller but that probably won't help in this situation, and some nerf water blasters.

BENNY

Um, okay see if you can find anything more lethal.

Lyssa pulls out a huge laser gun.

LYSSA

How about some of these?

BENNY

Perfect! Manny, what else?

MANNY

Well, the reason they called us: The times of Mr St Martin's death and Mrs. Bacon's death... Well... They were exactly the same, like to the second.

BENNY

Right. So that means, folks, that...

MANNY

...that we're dealing with multiple  
(MORE)

MANNY (CONT'D)

zombie fetal pigs.

LYSSA

How is that even possible?

MANNY

I did my research on the pigs DNA and it appears that it had Reanimate z247 running through its veins. If you don't know what that is, it's basically what turns Spiderman into Spiderman.

CHUCK

(singing)

Spider pig, spider pig, does whatever a spider pig does.

MANNY

(annoyed)

Yeah, Chuck. Great.

Benny finishes drawing the map on the board and turns to face the team.

BENNY

Okay, so we need to split up. Two man sweeps.

Benny points to the X marks on the map.

BENNY

Manny, you'll be overlooking the security cameras obviously. See what else you can dig up on these things. Lyssa, you can hang out with Manny. Chuck will come with me and see how it's done.

LYSSA

You can't just have two people on the hunt for these things, Ben. Manny can handle himself here and you'll be well off on your own. Let me take Chuck.

Chuck and Lyssa smile at each other.

BENNY

Alright. I'll start in the history wing and work down. You two start in the basement. I got one more

(MORE)



BENNY (CONT'D)

thing for you guys.

Benny starts to open a box. Everyone stands up to get a better look. He pulls a high tech looking, black helmet out of the box.

BENNY

I got administration to spring for these. I told them they were necessary. Radar helmets; they pick up any movement within 150 meters.

Benny hands every team member a helmet.

BENNY

Now, let's rock!

MONTAGE:Sweat gets ready for war (Eye of the Tiger playing)

- They're all zipping up their sweat suits.
- They're picking out guns and loading them.
- One by one they put on their helmets.

End Montage

INT. HISTORY WING

Benny steps out of the elevator with his gun ready to shoot. He looks around quickly then grabs his walkie-talkie.

BENNY

Manny, give me a location.

MANNY (O.S.)

(Through walkie-talkie)

I got movement in the girls bathroom, last stall on the left.

Benny flips down his radar visor on his helmet and looks through the girls' bathroom door.

INT. GIRLS BATHROOM - INFRA-RED

We see an infra-red read out of the bathroom. There is a green circle moving about in one of the stalls.

BACK TO SCENE

Benny kicks down the bathroom door, rushes in, kicks down the stall and blasts away.

There's a loud squeal and blood splatters all over the

walls. Benny pulls his fist down in excitement then flushes the toilet with his foot and walks out of the stall.

INT. BASMENT

Chuck and Lyssa step out of the elevator only to see a pig standing right in front of them.

LYSSA  
Shoot it!

Chuck stands frozen in fear. Lyssa lifts her gun and pulls the trigger.

Blood splatter all over their faces. Chuck looks at Lyssa who seems to be really angry.

CHUCK  
(Mumbling)  
You have a little... Something  
right there.

He wipes blood off of her cheek with his thumb and smiles. Lyssa laughs.

LYSSA  
Okay, no more sneak attacks. Flip  
down your radar visor. Let's see if  
there's any more down here.

They look down the hall...

INSERT SCENE FROM INFRA-RED VIEW

They see 15-20 green circles mulling about through the back wall around the corner.

LYSSA  
(Whispering)  
Chuck, whatever you do... Don't  
make a sound.

CHUCK  
(Yelling)  
What? I can't hear you, you have to  
speak up.

LYSSA  
(Whispering)  
Shut up, I mean it.

CHUCK  
This is why we have communication  
(MORE)

CHUCK (CONT'D)

problems.

LYSSA

Shhhhh!

Lyssa covers Chucks mouth with her hand and they freeze when they start to hear what sounds like a stampede.

LYSSA

Oh shoot, head for the weight room!

Chuck and Lyssa take off in a sprint down the hallway toward the weight room. As they run, a blur of pigs appears behind them and turn down the hall.

INT. WEIGHT ROOM

Chuck and Lyssa slam the door shut behind them and Chuck locks it. It is silent until they hear the sound of pigs slamming their bodies against the door.

They look around the room for a way out but see nothing. Lyssa looks at some big workout contraption to her left.

LYSSA

I hope you can do a pull-up.

CHUCK

Not really!

Lyssa pulls Chuck toward the thing. She puts the gun's strap around her and pulls herself up over the bar so she can sit.

Chuck tries to jump up but can't grab onto the bar. The banging on the door gets louder.

LYSSA

Come on Chuck you have to pull yourself up!

CHUCK

I can't! Lyssa I'm gonna die!

LYSSA

No, you're not! Just-

CHUCK

I love you.

LYSSA

You... You do?

Chuck is dangling from the bar at this point when the door slams open and pigs coming rushing in. Chuck swings his legs

up and pulls himself over the bar just in time.

LYSSA

Shoot!

From higher up they shoot the pigs. Their guns don't stop shooting for a long time. Blood splatters everywhere and pigs are squealing.

Finally all of the pigs are dead. They jump down and try to walk out of the room without stepping on any pigs.

INT. BASEMENT HALLWAY

Chuck and Lyssa walk toward the elevator as they wipe blood off of them. They are trying hard to catch their breath.

LYSSA

Wow, Chuck. I can't wait for you to tell Benny about this! He'll be really proud of you.

CHUCK

Um, yeah. About what I said... I thought I was gonna die and I just-

Lyssa kisses him on the cheek.

LYSSA

Let's talk later. Right now, we have some more pigs to kill. Let's check the girls locker room.

They walk toward the locker room and Chuck stops to get a drink.

Chuck bends down and take a few long sips of water. Lyssa rolls her eyes when he takes to long and pulls him up by the shoulder.

LYSSA

Come on we're wasting-

Lyssa stares at something in the direction of the elevator they came from with her eyes and jaw wide open.

Chuck is facing her.

CHUCK

What is it? Lyssa?

Chuck slowly turns his head until he is looking in the same direction as Lyssa and his eyes get wide.

LYSSA  
Don't. Make. A sound.

Lyssa gently pulls on Chucks shirt and they slowly walk backwards towards the locker room door.

They get to the door and Chuck tries to pull it open.

CHUCK  
(Whispering)  
It's locked. What do we do?

LYSSA  
(Whispering)  
Pull harder!

Lyssa tries to fire her gun but is out of amo. She takes Chucks gun and tries again but his is also empty.

They start pulling and knocking on the door frantically as the thing gets closer to them

CHUCK AND LYSSA  
AAHHHHHHHHHH!

Blood is splattered all over the door.

Chuck and Lyssa are laying next to each other on the ground covered in blood, clothes torn.

Chuck turns his head weakly to look at Lyssa. Lyssa looks back at him.

CHUCK  
Lyssa, since we probably only have a few minutes left, I just want you to know for my promposal I was going to spell out "prom?" in chipotle burritos on a lunch table and, I don't know. I thought it was a nice idea and since I'm not gonna get to do it I just wanted you to know.

LYSSA  
I love Chipotle. Chipotle is my life.

Lyssa dies. Chuck closes her eyes with a shaking hand, then dies as well.

INT. SWEAT SHACK

Manny is sitting in a chair with his feet up and solves a Rubick's Cube.

MANNY  
Alright, back to work.

BENNY  
(Through walkie-talkie)  
Hey, can you check how Chuck and Lys are doing? Man, I'm smoking these things up here! I'm gonna move down. Check on them.

MANNY  
(sarcastically)  
Aye aye, Captain.

Manny puts his feet down and turns his chair to face the monitors. The screen shows the weight room full of dead pig bodies.

MANNY  
Holy crap. Well done, guys. Well done.

He presses a key and the monitor shows the hallway between the elevator and the weight room.

He presses a key again and the screen shows Chuck and Lyssa laying on the ground with blood around them.

Manny jumps out of his seat, startled by the screen. He grabs his walkie talkie.

MANNY  
Benny, we got a problem. Don't go down to the basement!

INT. SWEAT SHACK

Benny runs through the door. Manny is sitting at his desk with his head in his hands. Benny takes a seat next to him.

MANNY  
I wasn't watching them. I was supposed to be their second pair of eyes and I failed them. How could I let this happen!?

BENNY  
You know there's nothing you could've done. They killed so many pigs before that happened and they  
(MORE)

BENNY (CONT'D)

should've came back for more amo.

Manny picks his head up and looks at the monitors blankly.

MANNY

What do we do man?

BENNY

Let's go talk to Imbusch.

Benny gets up and walks out. Manny turns off his computers and follows him out.

INT. IMBUSCHS OFFICE

Imbusch is sitting on his chair with his feet up watching cat videos on Youtube. Benny and Manny walk through the door without knocking.

Imbusch rushes to get his feet down and quickly shuts off his computer.

IMBUSCH

What's the sitch gentlemen?

Benny and Manny sit down across from him.

BENNY

We have a problem. Chuck and Lyssa are dead. I don't think we can do this with just the two of us.

MANNY

There's too many left.

IMBUSCH

What do you mean too many?

BENNY

Well...We kinda forgot to tell you. Um, they're multiplying.

IMBUSCH

What?! You knew this and didn't tell anyone? That cost you two of your team members!

BENNY

We know, we know. We couldn't have been more stupid. But we really need help right now.

CONNOR

I think I know what to do.

Benny, Manny, and Imbusch turn to see Mr. Connor standing in the doorway.

CONNOR

We need to call in O'Malley.

IMBUSCH

You know that's our last resort.

CONNOR

I think that's where we are right now.

IMBUSCH

But he wants extra guac!

CONNOR

I don't think we have a choice.

Imbusch sighs, looks at Benny and Manny, and picks up the phone.

INT. O'MALLEY'S ROOM

O'Malley flicks on the light in his closet. Benny and Manny are following him in. O'Malley is wearing a jean, button-down shirt that is halfway unbuttoned with a white T-shirt underneath (a lot like Captain Quint from Jaws).

O'MALLEY

So. Administration finally came to their senses.

BENNY

Yes sir, Imbusch said we are to report to you now.

MANNY

I'll give you the update.

Manny pulls out his iPad and starts to scroll through. O'Malley looks at him confused.

O'MALLEY

You kids and your technology. I know what's going on. So, Chuck and Lyssa couldn't hang.

BENNY

Excuse me? Those two killed twice  
(MORE)



BENNY (CONT'D)

as many monsters as you ever have  
and-

MANNY

No sir. They actually we're just at  
the wrong place at the wrong time.  
They ran out of amo.

O'Malley pulls a harpoon off of a shelf. And starts spinning  
it around in his hands. Benny and Manny look around the room  
to see tons of animal heads mounted on the wall.

O'MALLEY

That's the problem. Your weapons  
are the reason these things are  
still running rampant around here.

MANNY

Actually, everything we have is  
state of the art and not released  
to the public until 2036.

O'MALLEY

Yeah yeah. But you guys are working  
for me now. You work for me, you do  
things my way.

O'Malley hands Benny a spear and gives Manny a bow and  
arrow. They looks at the weapons confused.

BENNY

How are we supposed to kill things  
with these?

O'MALLEY

Are you kidding? I've slain all  
these things up on the wall with  
these bad boys. I'll show you how  
it's really done if you want a  
collection of beast heads like  
mine.

MANNY

(To Benny)

I really don't.

INT. CAFETERIA

Tons of rope, nets, pots, and pans are lined up, making a  
path with a dog cage at the end of the trap filled with  
apple cores.

O'Malley, Benny, and Manny poke their head out from behind the water vending machine. They see a pig sniffing around in the Language wing, coming towards the trap.

O'MALLEY  
 (Whispering)  
 Okay guys, this is it.

The pig is getting closer and closer to the trap. Finally it has its nose in the cage.

O'MALLEY  
 Wait for it, wait for it. Benny go!

Benny sprints out from behind the vending machine toward the cage. He slams his body against the cage door and locks it, trapping the pig inside.

MANNY  
 All right!

Manny and Benny high five as O'Malley steps out from behind the vending machine and walks out of the cafeteria.

O'MALLEY  
 No time to waste boys, let's go.

Benny and Manny follow O'Malley out.

INT. AUDITORIUM

There is a spotlight on the center of the stage, shining down on a pile of rotten food from chipotle.

O'Malley, Benny and Manny are waiting in the left wing of the stage. Manny is holding onto a rope tightly.

MANNY  
 Are you sure this is gonna work?

O'MALLEY  
 Is Chipotle the world's greatest dining facility?

MANNY  
 Point taken.

O'MALLEY  
 It's Chipotle laced with rat poison, so don't get too excited.

Manny's grip on the rope is starting to slip.

MANNY

This is getting hard to hold onto.

O'MALLEY

You know what else is hard? Trying to live while pigs are eating you. Hold on!

Manny rolls his eyes and fixes his grip on the rope.

O'Malley starts sniffing the air.

BENNY

What are you doing?

O'MALLEY

They're coming.

MANNY

You couldn't possibly-

O'MALLEY

(Whispering)

Shhhhh! There. A whole bunch of them.

Manny and Benny look terrified at the stage as they see that a massive herd of pigs is taking center stage.

O'MALLEY

Okay, now don't let go until I say when.

MANNY

Are you sure? There's a lot of them already.

O'MALLEY

Just a few more.

BENNY

Come on O'Malley, there's a ton. What if they see us?

O'MALLEY

Just a few more seconds.

MANNY

(Whispering)

The rope is slipping!

O'MALLEY

Now!

Manny lets go of the rope and grabs his hands that were cramping from holding the rope.

A large cage above the center of the stage falls and traps tons of pigs underneath it.

MANNY

Yes! Better count these things.

BENNY

You're right. Don't get too close though.

Manny walks toward the cage. Pigs are squealing and rattling the cage. Manny starts to point at the cage to count the pigs.

MANNY

Guys, there's fifteen pigs in there. Do you know what that means?

BENNY

There's only one left. The mother pig.

O'MALLEY

Let's go boys. Let's end this.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

Benny, and Manny are sitting on the bench with their bow and arrows.

O'Malley slowly paces the floor, looking alert while Benny and Manny are fidgeting impatiently. Manny stands up.

MANNY

O'Malley, we've been here for hours now. I don't think she's gonna show up here at all.

O'MALLEY

Wait.

MANNY

That's all we've been doing.

Manny throws his arms up when O'Malley doesn't answer and sits back down on the bench.

All of a sudden they hear a deafening squeal but aren't sure where it came from.

BENNY

What the hell was that?

O'MALLEY

That's the mother. She's calling  
for her babies

Manny stands up and they get their bows ready and start to walk down the science hallway. O'Malley steps in front of them to stop them.

O'MALLEY

I go alone.

BENNY

Are you crazy? That's way too  
dangerous.

O'MALLEY

Maybe. I have to do this alone, for  
myself.

Benny and Manny look at each other and nod.

BENNY

Okay, be careful.

O'Malley, harpoon in hand, turns toward the hallway and slowly walks down it.

INT. SCIENCE WING HALLWAY

O'Malley slowly creeps down the hallway checking for any signs of the mother pig.

Suddenly, he pauses and sniffs the air and looks around.

O'MALLEY

Is that what I think it is?

He turns and walks into Mr. Mullaney's room.

INT. MULLANEY'S ROOM

A burrito is wrapped up in paper on a desk that says "Chipotle" with a small cup of guacamole next to it. O'Malley runs and picks it up.

O'MALLEY

Oh boy! Extra guac!

He unwraps the burrito.

O'MALLEY

Who would've thought administration  
would pay me before I killed the  
last one.

He hears a low grunt from behind him and looks up from his burrito.

O'MALLEY

Clever girl.

O'Malley is knocked over and the burrito flies out of his hands. Benny and Manny hear screaming, squealing, and angry grunts. Then the room becomes silent.

INT. SCIENCE LOBBY

Benny and Manny look at each other.

MANNY

I think he's dead.

BENNY

We need to check on him.

INT. SCIENCE WING HALLWAY

Benny and Manny slowly walk down the hallway with their weapons drawn.

Benny looks into Mullaney's room and see a pool of blood. They run into the room to look for O'Malley.

INT. MULLANEY'S ROOM

MANNY

That thing ate his entire body!

BENNY

Okay, just calm down.

MANNY

(Hyperventilating)

Screw that, man! I'm out of here!

Manny turns to run out the door and runs right into the mother pig. She picks him up and shakes him around before throwing him against the wall.

The wall cracks and Manny falls into a ball on the ground. She starts growling and walking towards Benny.

Benny quickly pulls out his gun and tries to shoot but is out of bullets.

BENNY

Oh no.

He throws the gun to the side and slowly start backing up. Suddenly, he trips over something. He looks and sees that it's O'Malley's harpoon.

With just seconds to spare, he grabs it and sticks it straight out as the pig lunges for him.

The harpoon goes straight through the pig's heart. She squeals and falls to the side with the weapon inside her.

Benny gets up quickly and runs over to Manny.

BENNY

You okay man?

MANNY

(In pain)

I think I broke some ribs. I'll be okay. You did it!

BENNY

We did it.

MANNY

One last problem though.

BENNY

What?

MANNY

What are we supposed to do with all these dead pigs?

BENNY

Don't sweat it. I have an idea.

INT. CAFETERIA

A bunch of football players are all crowded around the pizza bar fighting over pizza.

Two of them turn around and take huge bites of the pizza and say with their mouths full

FOOTBALL PLAYERS

This is the BEST bacon pizza ever!

FADE OUT