

HIGHLAND UNDEAD: OUTBREAK

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EXT. VALLEY - POST OUTBREAK. DAY

Black.

Super;

HIGHLAND UNDEAD: OUTBREAK

Fade out.

FADE IN: SOUND - HEAVY BREATHING

Flash - ECU of the HERO's face.

Black.

Flash - CU of the HERO's face.

BLACK

FADE IN: NOISE - MOANS OF THE DEAD

Flash - ECU of bloody, rotten zombie face.

Black.

Flash - CU of a different desiccated face.

Black.

The HERO - a young man in his early twenties with unkempt hair, a gun at his side and a sword on his back - is running straight at the camera. We can't see what he's running from. Hold for slightly longer than other shots.

Black.

We now see the full picture. The HERO is pursued by a group of half-shambling, half-rotting bodies. Their faces are bloody and wounded, covered in crispy dry blood. Although they appear to be running like a pack of drunks, they keep pace with the HERO.

NO MORE FLASHING!!!

From a side view we see the HERO running in front of the undead - two ahead of the rest are almost upon him.

With a sudden burst of speed the HERO runs forward and pulls out his handgun, quickly spins around and shoots the two leading zombies. He spins around and continues running away from the horde.

In the next 200 metres we catch sight of a small river. As the HERO sees this his eyes widen, and his speed increases.

A surge of hope.

The HERO reaches the riverbank and leaps into the middle of the river in a spectacular fashion. He then turns to face the crowd of corpses.

The pursuing zombies come screeching to a halt as they see the HERO leaping into the water, deliberately making an attempt not to fall into the river. Once they recover their balance they remain on the bank, swaying and staring down the HERO.

HERO
COME ON THEN!!!

The HERO then kicks water at the zombies. They flinch and take a step back, acting like the water will hurt them.

The HERO laughs at them, and begins walking through the water to the other side of the bank, leaving the undead howling furiously.

HERO (V.O.)
It was something in the water...

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

We see a small campfire, a stick is tossed onto it.

HERO (V.O.)
But we didn't know that.

The HERO tends to the campfire and puts a charred pot on it as the voice over continues.

HERO (V.O.)
If we had, then maybe we could have
used it to stop the infection, but
by the time we realised... it was
too late.

The HERO proceeds to sit down in front of the campfire and warms his hands.

HERO (V.O.)
When your friends try to eat you,
the last thing you think of is
pouring water over them. One person
bit another, they sunk their teeth
into somebody else, an endless
chain of blood.

The HERO nervously fingers the base of his sleeve, and slowly pulls it up, revealing an old, scarred BITE MARK.

He pulls his sleeve back down to cover the bite mark, nervously looking around to check he's alone.

HERO (V.O.)
I'm not doing a good job of this.
The only way to understand how to
outbreak began, is for you to see
it.

CUT TO:

EXT. INVERNESS BRIDGE - PRE OUTBREAK. DAY

To background establishing shots of a busy INVERNESS we hear
a voice on a radio.

EXT. EASTGATE SQUARE -PRE OUTBREAK. DAY

MFR RADIO PRESENTER #1
(MFR jingle)
OK folks, we'll give you a wee
relief from Dolly, here's Gina with
the news.

MFR RADIO PRESENTER #2
Thanks Danny, now in local news a
stagecoach bus was involved in a
collision at the Torres roundabout.
Eight casualties have been
reported, and five more are in a
critical condition at Raigmore
hospital.

Through the different shots of the crowds one similarity is
becoming apparent - IAN - a young man in his early twenties
in casual clothing, carrying a gym bag and wearing earphones.

MFR RADIO PRESENTER #2 (CONT'D)
Police are currently unaware if the
driver was on medication which
contributed to the crash. In
related news reports indicate that
new government developed
painkillers are having alarming
side effects on patients. These
include nausea, extreme headaches,
vomiting, paranoia, and extreme
anger. A government health official
has declared the drug is not
responsible for these effects.

IAN walks over the bridge, and through the side streets of
inverness, making his way to the GYM.

MFR RADIO PRESENTER #2 (CONT'D)

In other news the swat team member,
Don Campbell, has been suspended
indefinitely after being accused of
gross misconduct when he shot a man
who was possibly armed, without
receiving clearance. That's all
from me, back to you Danny.

MFR RADIO PRESENTER#1

Thanks Gina, now we've got a song
from an rising band now...

The voice of the radio presenter fades out as IAN removes the
headphones from his ears and walks into the GYM BUILDING.

INT. GYM ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

IAN walks past the attendant sitting at the front desk. The
two exchange a friendly wave as he sees her. IAN continues to
walk towards the doors leading into the GYM HALL.

INT. GYM HALL - CONTINUOUS

IAN emerges into the hall, where 5 other people are. Two
young men, MATT and DOUGIE are sparring on crash mats. Three
others are sitting on a bench cheering, LUCY, BETH and AL. A
radio is playing background music.

MATT and DOUGIE don't acknowledge that IAN's walked into the
room, but the other three look his way.

BETH

What took you so long?

LUCY

Yeah I thought we'd have to watch
these two forever!

IAN sets his bag down and goes over to them.

IAN

I woke up... eventually. I'll need
the practise if I'm gonna win.

MATT

(still fighting)
You?
(punch)
Win?
(block)
We'll see about that!

MATT turns his head to look at IAN and smirk, but in that
second where MATT is distracted DOUGIE sweeps MATT's feet
from under him, knocking him over and pinning him down.

The four onlookers erupt with laughter.

AL
He's got a better chance than you,
Matt!

MATT shoots a glare at AL, before looking at DOUGIE, who in turn smiles dryly at MATT then releases him.

The background music quietens.

IAN
(clapping his hands)
C'mon Matt, you can do better!

MATT
(rising to his feet)
I was distracted! Think you can do
better like?

IAN
Oh I know I can, and just to prove
it, I'll fight you both!

BETH
Anyone sense overconfidence?

LUCY
Aye you'll be knocked flat on yer
arse!

IAN shoots her a glare.

IAN
Watch.

IAN steps over to the crash mats where DOUGIE and MATT are stretching, getting ready for the fight.

FIGHT MUSIC begins to fade in.

AL
Go on Ian, knock 'em out!

LUCY and BETH also shout something, but it is unintelligible. IAN is now focused on his to opponents. DOUGIE, in front of him, and MATT, behind him.

MATT tenses, as DOUGIE makes the first strike, unleashing a quick series of blows that IAN easily blocks. DOUGIE looks concerned.

In a split second, IAN has knocked him down and then turns to face MATT

AL (CONT'D)
Hey Beth, I've got ten quid on Ian.

BETH
You're on!

IAN strikes out with a flurry of punches, MATT manages to block them. IAN feigns a punch, then sweeps round and tries to kick MATT's head. MATT manages to block. Barely.

MATT uses his hold on IAN's foot to try and pull him over, IAN goes with the motions and lands like a cat.

IAN
That's it?

DOUGIE has gotten to his feet and stands next to MATT. They nod at each other before charging at IAN, fists and feet moving so fast that IAN is barely able to block or dodge each attack.

LUCY, BETH and AL are speechless watching the awesome display in front of them.

IAN is taking a couple of glancing hits now, but acts unaffected. He quickly grabs one of DOUGIE's punches and uses it to pull DOUGIE in front of him, using him as a human shield from MATT.

MATT looks for an opening, but as he does so IAN pushes DOUGIE into him, sending them both sprawling.

FIGHT MUSIC FADE OUT. BACKGROUND RADIO MUSIC.

LUCY, BETH and AL are staring at the three fighters, stunned.

BETH
Jesus H...

AL starts giving them a round of applause. LUCY joins in.

AL
If don't win next week - that means
the stupid competition's rigged.

IAN
Thanks

IAN stumbles over to the bench while MATT pulls himself up. DOUGIE sits up, then breaks out into a fit of coughing.

MATT
You ok?

LUCY gets up and goes over to him.

LUCY
Ian you went too hard on them
again! If its as bad as last
time...

DOUGIE
Ach I'm fine!

They help him up, and he holds his head and winces.

The radio crackles, and stops making a noise. All heads turn nervously towards it.

IAN
Are you sure you're ok?

DOUGIE
Yeah I'm sure. Al, throw me over my
meds.

AL reaches over to a box on the bench and grabs a box of what looks like paracetamol, and throws it over to DOUGIE.

MATT
Lucy, you really need to get a new
radio.

IAN watches DOUGIE as he takes the pills.

LUCY goes over to the radio and fiddles with it.

IAN
Dougz, what are those?

DOUGIE
Y'know those new painkillers that
came out?
(he holds up the box)
I'm giving them a try.

IAN
Your headaches cant be that bad - I
mean don't those things have side
effects?

DOUGIE
Apparently they do, but they should
go away after a little while, when
I get used to them.

BETH
I dunno, that sounds kinda dodgy...

IAN
Yeah there was something on the
radio...

DOUGIE waves his hand, dismissing it.

LUCY
(to Matt)
It's never stopped before, must be
bad signal or something.

AL
So, film night? Fists of fury or something?

BETH
I think Bruce Lee might be a bit much for Dougie
(she smirks slyly)
We'll find something though...

Everyone nods in acquiescence then walks towards the door.

LUCY
Where we going?

DOUGIE
My place,
(yawns)
I'll need a sleep after that.

CUT TO:

INT. DOUGIE'S FLAT. HALLWAY - LATER

DOUGIE stumbles through the door, closely followed by the five others.

DOUGIE
Right, I'm off to bed. You know where everything is... knock yourselves out.
(he yawns loudly and walks into the bedroom)

BETH
Get a good sleep Dougie!

INT. DOUGIE'S FLAT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The remaining five people walk into the living room and settle down. Al goes into the kitchen.

MATT
You raiding his fridge again, Al?

AL
Aye aye... he's got bugger all in there though.

A deflated Al walks back into the living room and takes up a chair.

BETH grabs the tv remote off the table and turns it on.

BETH
Anything good on the night?

IAN
Gypsy weddings?

Matt frowns at this, everyone else just laughs.

AL
Nah how about Still Game?

LUCY
Aye that's great
(to Beth)
I have a feeling you're gonna end
up like Isa in twenty years.

BETH
You what? Are you saying I'm gonna
look sixty year old by the time I'm
forty? Cheeky wee shite...

Everyone bursts into laughter.

At some point during their conversation the camera PANS over to the window, showing the slowing streets of Inverness.

Fade to black.

EXT. DOUGIE'S FLAT - MIDNIGHT

We see an empty street, its the middle of the night.

Camera TILTS up to DOUGIE's living room window.

INT. DOUGIE'S FLAT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Camera PANS inwards from the window, revealing everybody slumped in various positions on the furniture, asleep. The t.v. Is still on at a low volume.

A loud thud is heard.

LUCY's eyes flutter open, and she looks around groggily. She sees that everyone's still asleep and smiles, then closes her eyes and rests her head.

We hear the sound of DOUGIE's bedroom door opening, and ominous slow footsteps approaching the living room.

With LUCY in the foreground the camera points at the doorway, and we see DOUGIE jerkily walk past. The footsteps continue on.

LUCY
Dougie? Are you up yet?

The footsteps stop for an awkwardly long few seconds. Lucy opens her eyes, then cautiously gets up and walks into the hallway.

INT. DOUGIE'S FLAT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

LUCY walks through the doorway from the living room, and sees DOUGIE standing with his back to her, facing the front door.

She slowly stalks towards him.

LUCY
Doogz? You get a sleep?

LUCY puts her hand on DOUGIE's shoulder.

IMMEDIATELY he spins round and grabs her wrist, holding on tight. LUCY tries to wriggle free, but his grip is too strong. His face is discoloured, and there are small blood lines around his eyes, as if he's been crying blood.

LUCY (CONT'D)
Let go! You're hurting me!

DOUGIE looks at her in a strange way, like he's studying her.

DOUGIE
Hurting me...

LUCY
What the fuck? Guys!!

DOUGIE
...guys...

Through in the living room the others are waking up.

LUCY
Help! Get off me!

DOUGIE
Off me...

Suddenly his eyes close and he loses that look of a predator. His eyes then open, and his expression is closer to that of a normal person - but sad like someone in the family has died.

DOUGIE (CONT'D)
Lucy...

LUCY stops struggling and looks him right in the eyes. They share the look for a moment.

DOUGIE then lunges at LUCY, trying to bite her throat. They fall over with a cry from LUCY. He lands on top of her, snapping at her neck. She barely manages to hold him back.

Just as he's about to bite into LUCY, MATT's arm appears around DOUGIE's neck and hauls him off. MATT pushes the ZOMBIFIED DOUGIE towards the front door.

MATT
What happened?

LUCY
He tried to bit me! That's what!

In a rage, DOUGIE screams before launching himself at MATT. They both get knocked over, with DOUGIE again trying to eat MATT.

The others in the living room are now fully awake, coming to see what the commotion is about.

MATT
Fuck! Help!

DOUGIE's jaws are getting closer and closer to MATT's face. Just before MATT loses his nose...

CLUNK! DOUGIE slumps, MATT pushes him off. We see BETH standing with a saucepan in her hand.

LUCY
Remind me never to mess with you.

BETH
Damn right.

INT. DOUGIE'S FLAT. HALLWAY - LATER

We see AL and LUCY dragging an unconscious but still twitching DOUGIE ZOMBIE into the bedroom.

INT. DOUGIE'S FLAT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUIOUS

IAN and BETH are having a conversation. MATT is sitting down with a phone in his hand, dialling frantically.

IAN
So you just hit him over the head?

BETH
He was trying to EAT Lucy and Matt!
What was I supposed to do? Talk him down?

IAN
Well you wouldn't get done for murder if you just talked him down!

MATT perks up.

MATT

Guys! I cant get through to the police! It says they're "busy"! Do you know how messed up this is?!

BETH

Christ...

IAN

See if there's anything on tely!

LUCY and AL enter the living room. MATT picks up the tv remote and begins to mess about with it.

BETH

Is he locked in there?

LUCY

Yeah - he should be fine in there for a while.

MATT

There's nothing! The networks are all down!

We see a shot of the TV, and sure enough, there's only white noise.

Lucy sits down and has a removed look.

LUCY

He was so nice... why'd he want to eat me?

The other four all look at each other worridly. Then BETH begins to speak slowly.

BETH

Wait. He took those new pills, right?

AL

Yeah, so?

BETH

Shuush, I'm not done yet. Ian, didn't you say those things have side effects?

IAN

Yeah, but it's just what I heard on the radio. You can't believe everything you hear.

AL

(to MATT)

Try the radio!

BETH
Can you bet your life on that?

Ian frowns at her.

LUCY
Why would he...

BETH looks at LUCY and realises she's traumatised. She sits down beside her friend and puts a comforting arm around her.

BETH
It's OK, we'll get help soon. Then
we can set him right.

The radio then bursts to life in MATT's hands. Everyone immediately perks up and sits around, listening intently

RADIO
...MFR. IF you're hearing this then
it's already too late - Inverness
is gone. IF you're hearing this
then you HAVE to get out of the
city. Go out to the country - and
trust *nobody*. I'm coming back for a
last run to get people out of the
city - but stay away from people...
and don't get bitten. It's in
the...
(we hear the sound of
something being smashed,
then a gunshot before it
ends)
This is Don Sutherland,
transmitting from MFR. If you're
hearing this, then it's already too
late - Inverness is gone...

The radio continues to play the loop whilst the group exchange stunned looks.

AL
That... that's on a loop.

BETH
Wait. *Don't get bitten?* What the
hell's going on?!

MATT turns off the radio.

IAN
Look, none of us know! So don't
ask!

LUCY
Stop it! Whatever it is, we should
got out of the city!

BETH

Why? Because of some voice on the radio?

LUCY

You've seen what happened to Dougie! That radio's the ONLY information we've had.

IAN

Quiet, we're going!
(he looks towards the bedroom)
It's too dangerous in here anyway.

BETH

Fine, but where will we go.

AL

Umm, I've got an aunt up north outside Brora. She's got a massive house, and she's always saying I never visit.

IAN

Good, Al. Matt, you're car still running?

MATT

Yeah, and it should have enough gas to last.

IAN

Great, where's it parked?

MATT

The train station.

IAN

Good. That's pretty close.

LUCY

Ian, what will do with Matt?

IAN

(sighs)
We'll have to leave him. He's too much of a danger.

LUCY

But we can come back for him, right?

AL

Of course we can.

IAN looks towards LUCY, a sad expression in his face.

CUT TO:

EXT. INVERNESS HIGH STREET - LATER.

The five survivors are walking down the street towards Eastgate in a line. BETH is carrying her saucepan. The streets are abandoned, not a soul in sight.

MATT

This is too creepy - there's nobody out!

BETH

Yeah because it's two in the morning! The streets are usually quiet at this time of night.

LUCY

Lets just keep walking - I don't want to stay out here!

AL

The sooner we can get up the road, the better.

The group continues to walk down the empty street, constantly checking behind themselves and in alleyways. The night is too quiet.

They come up to the alleyway just outside of Marks and Spencers, Ian waves everyone to stop.

IAN

(in a low voice)

Right, we're gonna go into that square, then through the train station to the car park. Hopefully we won't see anyone. Alright?

BETH

Wait don't tell me you believe the radio voice! Not everyone will be... hostile.

LUCY

Beth do I need to remind you about what happened in the last half hour.

MATT

Lucy's right. If it was in those pills, anyone could be sick.

This takes a moment to sink in.

IAN
We ready then?

Everyone nods.

IAN (CONT'D)
Good, lets go - we should stay
quiet, so we don't attract anyone's
attention.

More nodding, then they set off at a brisk walk. We vary from WIDE and MEDIUM shots to get a good Idea of the size of the square.

From a WIDE shot we see a zombified hand in the extreme foreground, as the group continues on.

As the group approaches the train station a BODY comes to view. A person is hunched over it, with their face away from the group. We hear sickly smacking sounds, the noise of flesh being eaten.

The group comes to a halt a few metres away from the crouched person. They're blocking the groups path into the train station.

IAN (CONT'D)
Right, we'll go around...

The crouched ZOMBIE's head snaps towards the group, revealing a face covered in blood.

It SCREAMS at the group and rises, they start running backwards away from the zombie, who casually walks towards them (like a person, not a typical shambling zombie).

They go to the road as if trying to go around the train station, but two more desiccated are on the road, with the same tears of blood as DOUGIE.

We see that the undead are now starting to move out of the alleyways, and appearing on the roads, howling for blood. The group is completely surrounded.

LUCY
We're not gonna make it!

BETH
We'll have to fight them off!

IAN
There's too many!

AL
But you're like Jackie bloody Chan!

They're backing into the centre of the square. The zombies are advancing slowly.

IAN
We can't all fight that good. We
can't win!

MATT
Lucy, can you could hold your own?

LUCY
I uh... yeah. Yeah, I've watched
you guys.

MATT
See? We can do this! Otherwise we
should just let them tear us apart!

FADE IN FIGHT MUSIC

Almost as if understanding the conversation, a zombie howls
and races towards BETH.

She swings her saucepan, and it collides with the zombies
head, resonating like a small gong. The desiccated falls in
an almost cartoon-like fashion.

BETH
See! We can beat them!

The Zombies begin to rush towards the group like they're
challenging BETH's declaration.

IAN
Don't get bitten!

Carnage ensues.

The group splinters, each individual charging at the oncoming
zombies.

We see Al run into a zombie shoulder-first, like he's
performing an extreme rugby tackle. Taking that zombie down
then ready to fight the next one.

In the background of AL's fight we could see MATT squaring
off against a couple of zombies, we now focus on him.

MATT is in the middle of fighting two at once. He uses a
charging zombie's momentum to throw it away to the side,
allowing him to focus on the other one in front of him. Arms
outstretched, it tries to grab him but MATT grabs an arm and
twists, pulling the arm behind the zombie's back until we
hear a cringeworthy snap. He kicks the zombie's knee causing
it to kneel in front of him, then quickly grabs its head then
twists, producing a satisfying snap. The other zombie has
gotten to its feet, and rushes at MATT from behind.

WE see BETH facing three zombies, but keeping them at bay
with her frying pan. A couple of times they manage to dodge
her swings, but more often than not they hit their mark.

LUCY is busy avoiding a zombies lunges. She dodges each attack deftly, and with a certain grace to her movements. As it lunges she sweeps her legs under its foot, causing its head and a step at the monument to collide with a bone-crunching thud.

Finally we come to IAN, who is running at an oncoming undead. He leaps into the air, and his foot collides with its face causing the zombies head to go at an awkward angle with an audible snap.

He's faced by a group of three zombies. IAN thrusts his elbow into an unfortunate zombie's temple, sending it flying. As the other two come for him, he kicks the one in front of him directly in the chest, sending it sprawling backwards.

However the other zombie grabs him from the side. They struggle, the jaws of the desiccated undead coming closer and closer to IAN's throat as he works his hands up to its chin and the back of its head. With a twist and a snap, it falls to the ground, lifeless.

IAN goes over to the other zombie he kicked over, it's struggling for breath. He raises his foot to head level, and brings it down onto the undead's throat in a savage axe-kick.

Just as it's looking hopeful for our survivors, we focus on the alleyways and the roads again. More and more infected are coming to the battle. Only a small group of zombies emerge from the train station however.

A quick shot of BETH and LUCY, who are now fighting side by side. BETH stuns an infected with her saucepan, and LUCY delivers a brutal roundhouse kick to its face, causing a crack as it's neck snaps.

We get a sight of MATT, who's wrestling with an undead. Al is fighting in the background. As two more zombies come at him he breaks free to take them on.

Al kicks a zombie to the ground, and glances at MATT, who's fighting two. He sees an undead sneaking up behind MATT.

AL
Matt! Behind you!

Just after the words have left AL's mouth, a set of infected jaws clamp on his shoulder from behind.

He screams, and gets pulled down.

MATT finishes off the zombies he was fighting, and sees Al go down. More and more zombies rush towards AL, sensing the meal.

We see LUCY, BETH and IAN stop for a second to witness Al's demise. They then turn back to their grisly work with a renewed vigour.

SLOW-MO: FIGHT MUSIC DULLED

MATT runs towards the group of zombies surrounding AL. There's at least 7 piled around AL, he's obscured by the mass of undead eating him. MATT has no chance against this group, but it looks like he's going to try anyway.

Before he collides with the occupied zombies an arm appears round him and hauls him off to the side.

It's revealed to be BETH's arm, she's with LUCY and IAN.

IAN
We can't help him!

LUCY
(points to train station)
Let's go!

There's around seven infected at the entrance to the train station. As the group runs towards their last hope, the train station undead run to meet them.

The two groups collide in a series of fists, kicks and teeth.

The other infected are forming a massive crowd around AL, but some still see our survivors.

The group manages to hold their own in the initial clash - nobody gets bitten. In the background we can see a dark figure moving about behind the undead.

IAN's grappling with a zombie, but it unable to break free of its grip or do anything useful. Its teeth come closer and closer to his throat. Just before it opens up IAN's jugular...

BANG

The zombie grappling IAN goes down.

We see a close up of a handgun, it's wielder out of focus. PUSH FOCUS to reveal the HERO from the start of the film.

The HERO aims and fires his gun again. The rest of the zombies that the group was grappling with go down.

The five survivors stare at the newcomer, stunned.

The undead heard the shots, and some break away from all and begin to run towards the train station.

HERO
Move!!

The survivors run towards him, as he continues to shoot at the zombies chasing them.

As they run to his position he turns and runs with them.
We see the horde of zombies in pursuit.

FADE TO WHITE

FADE IN:

EXT. ABANDONED WAREHOUSE - DAY

We see the HERO sitting at his campfire, staring into the flames.

HERO (V.O.)
That was how it started, for them
at least. A couple of days before
that night, I knew something was
undeniably wrong, not just in
Inverness, but in the whole of
Scotland - people were sick. Not
the normal kind of sickness you get
better from though, and this
sickness was spreading.

He pulls his handgun out of its holster and checks the magazine before replacing it.

HERO (V.O.)
I travelled with them for a while,
and then...
(he looks at the bite on
his arm again)
They sent me away.

A noise breaks the HERO out of his trance. A desiccated old zombie stumbles into frame, face green and torn open, clamping its jaws erratically.

The HERO raises his handgun and puts a bullet in the zombie's head - all in one swift motion.

He gets to his feet and prods the zombie with his foot. It doesn't react.

We then hear the groans of the infected, and the HERO looks straight towards the camera, wide-eyed.

HERO (V.O.)
I thought I could find a cure, but
that's impossible. A pipe dream, a
false hope. There is one thing I
can do however. I will find whoever
did this, and I will make. Them.
Pay

PULL BACK to reveal a large crowd on infected, all moving towards the HERO at a steady pace.

The HERO raises his handgun and motions to shoot, but before we hear the gunshot...

ROLL CREDITS