

INT. THEATER LOBBY - NIGHT

The room fills with the muffled sound of music.

SIMON

Do you hear that?

Roy, Simon and Henry stop to listen. Henry nods to the auditorium.

HENRY

It's coming from in there.

Cautiously, the boys move towards the auditorium door. Henry holds the door open and enter the room. What they don't see is a poster promoting the university's winter musical: JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR.

INT. AUDITORIUM - CONTINUOUS

Roy, Simon and Henry tiptoe into the grand auditorium, where the music becomes markedly clear over the speakers. It's the original Broadway cast recording of Andrew Lloyd Webber's "Superstar."

Inexplicably, the stage lights TURN ON. Lo and behold, a completely dressed cast of infected biblical characters stand in their places on stage.

While the boys are quiet enough to enter the room, the auditorium door SLAMS SHUT.

The noise ECHOES, and all the actors' yellow eyes fall on our heroes. The boys ready their weapons. "Here we go again," they think.

The spotlights come up as the music continues blaring. The cast charges at them.

Just as Judas Iscariot's solo kicks in, the actors attack the boys. Roy and Simon take the lead, swinging their weapons and dodging attacks.

Rallied, Henry grips his paddle and starts wailing on PONTIUS PILATE. His weapon is not as effective as Roy's or Simon's, but he uses his surroundings to get the upper hand.

Getting behind the row of seats, Henry grabs Pontius by the breastplate and beats his head into one of the guardrails. He then bashes his skull in with his paddle.

Now on stage, Simon wrenches his shovel into the last infect (presumably KING HEROD), but he then looks up to hear a deep GROWLING NOISE coming from backstage.

Sure enough, looming in the shadows, is one especially nasty-looking infected -- broad shoulders, tree-trunk legs, a head adorned with a crown of thorns: ZOMBIE JESUS. His arms are strapped to a cross.

The monster becomes so enraged that he BREAKS FREE. He stomps toward Simon and makes a swipe at his head. However, Roy comes up behind him and jams his hammer into the creature's back. Simon then gouges his shovel into Zombie Jesus's rib cage.

Finally, Henry steps up to give the final blow to Zombie Jesus's head: SMACK!

Zombie Jesus falls down dead (or rather, deader). The boys stand over the body, out of breath.

HENRY

Is this what you guys have been
doing all night!?

EXT. NORTH OVAL - MOMENTS LATER

Back outside, the guys head towards the Bizzell Memorial Library at the center of campus.

The oval is nearly abandoned at this point -- at least in terms of living students. Out in the distance, there are a number of infected, but they're far enough away that they don't pose an immediate threat.

Suddenly, Skittles the dog jumps out of Simon's jacket and makes run for it in the opposite direction.

SIMON

Skittles, NO!

Simon, Roy and Henry chase after the pup, who turns a corner.

When the boys arrive on the other side, they run into another horde of infected. Slowly, Simon picks up Skittles and puts him back in his jacket as the horde turns to see them.

ROY

Here we go again.

Roy, Simon and Henry begin fighting off the horde, but soon their numbers become overwhelming.

Just then, a barrage of GOLF CLUBS peek out from the top of the horde. -- three of them -- all whacking the infected from the other side.

Using the distraction to their advantage, the boy join their mystery saviors and take on the horde from the back, clubbing them with their own weapons, working towards the middle.

At last, the final infected is whacked to the ground, revealing THREE COLLEGE-AGE GIRLS standing victorious, holding their clubs.

The boys merely awe at their new heroes.

SIMON

Shit, that was badass!

PUTTER

Are you boys okay?

HENRY

Yeah. Where'd you guys get golf clubs?

WEDGE

You know the P-G-A display at Logan's Bar? We raided that shit.

SIMON

You guys were there at Campus Corner?

DRIVER

Yeah, we were drinking before some crazy-ass old man came in and started eating people.

Driver notices Henry's weapon.

DRIVER (CONT'D)

Nice paddle.

Putter sees the letters.

PUTTER

Wait, are you guys A-Omeegas?

WEDGE

Here we go...

HENRY

Yeah, why?

PUTTER
So you guys know about the tunnels
too?

ROY
See? I told you!

HENRY
Whoa, whoa, whoa. We've never seen
them. How do you know about them?

PUTTER
Well, I --

WEDGE
She doesn't. They're not real.
That's just something campus tour
guides talk about to make U-S-O
sound interesting.

SIMON
THANK YOU.

PUTTER
No, listen. There are supposed to
be two entrances on Greek Row: one
at the A-Omega house and the other
at Delta Pi.

HENRY
So you're Delta Pis?

DRIVER
No, G-D-Is.

ROY
"Gamma Delta Iotas"?

SIMON
"Goddamn Independents," dummy.
They're not affiliated with a
house.

ROY
Oh.

HENRY
Well, if you're not in a sorority,
then how do you know about the
tunnels?

PUTTER
I don't really...

Putter looks over at the Bizzell Library. She smiles. Roy sees where she's going with it.

ROY
Of course, the Compendium!

PUTTER
(surprised)
Exactly!

DRIVER
Wait, what?

PUTTER
At the Bizzell Library, there's this book that details literally everything about the university: history, dates, names, pictures, maps... It was nearly declassified and digitized a couple years ago -- there was a petition for it.

ROY
That was my petition!

PUTTER
Get out!

SIMON
Will you dorks just get to the point?

ROY
I've told you about this a million times. A-Omega's founder Ezekiel Holloway wrote the Compendium. It was his legacy -- after founding the first fraternity at U-S-O, obviously. The thing is, no one was allowed to see his work, except for a few close colleagues. But after he died, right, the current president of the university at the time had the book stored at Bizzell in the hidden archives. No one know exactly where it is for sure, but it's said to contain U-S-O's most coveted secrets.

PUTTER

Right, and supposedly one of its pages has the map of the whole school -- circa the 1940s or something -- including the blueprints to the fabled tunnels below campus, nicknamed "Zeke's Path of Righteousness."

ROY

Exactly. If we could somehow get our hands on the Compendium...

Roy looks at Putter, elated.

ROY (CONT'D)

You're a genius!

DRIVER

Hold up, Wonder Twins. How exactly is some old map supposed to help us? We already know the entrances are at A-Omega and Delta Pi.

PUTTER

Well that's just it. Getting in's the easy part. It's navigation your way out that's the trick. Supposedly the tunnels are chock-full of dead ends -- "trials of faith."

ROY

Right. The is that only a true follower of Christ can reach the other side without perishing underground for all time. Remember, Holloway was a rabid fundamentalist wack-job. To him, the tunnels were some twisted test for the Greek houses.

HENRY

Roy, why didn't you explain all this stuff earlier?

ROY

I tried! All through college -- you guys never listened.

HENRY

I mean, why didn't you tell us this now?

ROY
I don't know, Henry, maybe because
I'm still high as fucking shit!

PUTTER
You guys were smoking weed?

DRIVER
Oh, like you can talk. We've been
knocking back Anal Antifreezes all
night.

ROY
You know, I still don't know what's
in those.

SIMON
Okay, so... are we doing this?
Teaming up?

The six of them look at each other. Wedge nods.

WEDGE
I don't have any better ideas,
so... I'm in.

PUTTER
Me too.

Driver nods, crossing her arms.

DRIVER
Hmph.

Skittles BARKS!

DRIVER (CONT'D)
Mother of dammit! What is that!?

Simon pulls the pup out of his jacket.

SIMON
Uh, this is Skittles.

The girls let out a collective "Awww!!!"

HENRY
I'm Henry.

ROY
Roy.

SIMON
Simon.

PUTTER
I'm Sarah B, and this is Sarah T
and Sarah C.

SIMON
You're all Sarahs?

PUTTER/WEDGE/DRIVER
Yes.

SIMON
I feel like that's going to get
confusing.

Simon looks at their golf clubs.

SIMON (CONT'D)
I know. We'll go off your weapons.
You're Putter, you're Wedge, and
you're Driver.

WEDGE
You can't just change our names!
That's demeaning.

SIMON
Sure I can... Wedge.

WEDGE
Fine! Then your name's Shovel. You
like that, Shovel?

SIMON
Suits me.

WEDGE
(flustered)
Okay, me and this guy aren't
friends.

Wedge is only half-kidding.