

EVIL DEAD: RESURRECTION

By

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ROB (mid-30's) and SAMANTHA (mid-30's) stroll hand-in-hand, two lovers enjoying the late night stillness.

They stop.

ROB
How's this?

SAMANTHA
Perfect.

Rob sets down the PICNIC BASKET he's carrying. He produces a BLANKET, followed by TWO WINE GLASSES.

Consternation on his face. He rummages through the basket.

SAMANTHA
What is it?

ROB
I can't find the wine.

SAMANTHA
Did you leave it in the car?

Rob facepalms.

SAMANTHA
It's okay.

ROB
No, it's not. I'll run back and get it.

SAMANTHA
And leave me here all alone?

ROB
What? Are you scared?

They eye one another, grinning. The comments are playful, a familiar game.

Rob pecks Samantha on the cheek.

ROB
You won't even know I'm gone.

With that, he's off.

Samantha stands, facing the lake. She takes in the sounds of lapping waves, of the wind rustling leaves in nearby trees.

A voice whispers on the wind, coming from all sides.

VOICE (O.S.)
Kanda. Estrata. Tantoon.

Samantha wheels around.

SAMANTHA
Rob?

No response.

SAMANTHA
Rob, this isn't funny.

The sound of the waves lapping against the shore stops.
Samantha turns back toward the lake.

Lying at the edge of the water is the NECRONOMICON EX
MORTES. (Roughly translated... The Book of the Dead.)

Samantha kneels down and picks up the book.

2

EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT

2

Rob races to his car, pulling the door open with more force
than necessary.

ROB
(to himself)
Where are you? Where are you? Ah!

He emerges from the car with a BOTTLE OF WINE. Tied around
the neck is a SMALL JEWELRY BOX.

Rob pops the box. A DIAMOND RING glints in the moonlight.

Rob laughs to himself.

ROB
There you are.

Rob closes the car door and heads back toward the beach.

The disembodied voice drifts through the parking lot.

VOICE (O.S.)
Hazan. Sobar. Eargrets.

3 EXT. BEACH - NIGHT

3

Samantha cracks open the book. Blood red images and words jump from the pages.

Human sacrifices. Demonic faces. Grotesque weapons.

A figure lopes down the beach toward her, but she's engrossed in the book.

She turns the page, and the words glow in the moonlight.

She fumbles, trying to pronounce them.

SAMANTHA

Gat. Nosferatos. Amantos.

The figure reaches for her.

SAMANTHA

Kanda.

A hand on her shoulder. She jumps, SCREAMS.

ROB

Sam?

Relief floods her entire being. She closes the book.

Rob's hand falls from her shoulder. He drops the wine bottle into the soft sand.

SAMANTHA

Jesus, Rob. You scared the-

She turns as she speaks, but she SCREAMS again.

Rob has transformed into a horrific, half-dead creature. He moves like a marionette, his skin putrefied and rotting.

ROB

We live!

Samantha throws the Necronomicon at him as she turns to run.

4 EXT. TREES - NIGHT

4

Samantha bolts through the trees, screaming for help.

Deadite Rob pursues her, howling for her blood.

TREE BRANCHES reach out for Samantha, blocking her path, trying to trip her.

SAMANTHA
Please, God! Somebody help!

ROB
I'll swallow your soul!

5 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT 5

Samantha rushes through the parking lot, breathing hard.
She's running on pure adrenaline.

The car gets closer, closer, closer.

Tears stream down her face.

Deadite Rob emerges from the trees.

Samantha's hand on the door.

Deadite Rob gets closer.

She fumbles with the handle, her hands are shaking so bad.

Deadite Rob, even closer. He's right behind her now.

Samantha YANKS the door open, DIVES inside, and SLAMS the door closed.

6 INT. CAR - NIGHT 6

Samantha turns, searching for her pursuer.

Deadite Rob is nowhere to be seen.

She fights against her body, forcing herself to calm down.

She scans the entire parking lot. Nothing.

She searches for the keys behind the visor, in the seat, in the glovebox. No dice.

She sits up and takes one last look around the parking lot.

She's entirely alone.

She leans back and allows herself a moment of peace.

That's when Deadite Rob appears IN THE BACKSEAT.

Deadite Rob HOWLS as he lunges toward Sam.

Sam screams.

7 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT 7

The car rocks back and forth as Deadite Rob murders
Samantha.

Disembodied voices dance in the air, speaking all at once.

VOICES (O.S.)

Samonda. Roba. Areda. Gyes. Indy.
Enzeen. NosFeratos. Amennon.
Akadeem. Razin. Arozonias. Kanda.

The forgotten language yields to Deadite laughter.

CUT TO BLACK

8 END CREDITS 8

9 EXT. LAKE BEACH - NIGHT 9

Deadite Rob and Deadite Sam stroll along the beach.

The stop, cock their heads.

In the distance, a CHAINSAW revs.

CUT TO BLACK