

Collapse

by
Insane Mike Saunders

Robert/Molly Callback 2

Molly comes into the room and leans against the door frame, barely able to hold herself up.

MOLLY

He needs a doctor.

ROBERT

We're better off here. I can take care of him here.

MOLLY

He's not one of the cows you can nurse back to health! He's our son! We need to get him to a hospital!

ROBERT

We are not going anywhere.

Molly, in hysterics, rushes to Robert and grabs him.

Robert and Molly lock eyes.

MOLLY

You son of a bitch. This our son's life we're talking about! He'll die here! We'll all die here!

Robert backs her against the wall.

ROBERT

This is what's best! They're out there!

Suddenly, a rotted hand crashes through Will's bedroom window and grabs at Molly.

Molly screams.

Robert grabs his gun and sticks the barrel out the window.

He pulls the trigger and blows the head off of the oncoming zombie.

Molly covers her face and slumps down in the far corner of the room.

Robert turns his attention to her.

ROBERT

Are you okay?

Molly says nothing.

ROBERT
Did it bite you?

Molly shakes her head no.

ROBERT
I'm sorry Molly. I can't protect
you both out there. But I can
protect you here. We are all going
to be fine. I won't have it any
other way. I promise.

Molly doesn't look up, can barely speak.

MOLLY
Dead...it's dead! They're all dead!
We're all dead! T...t...they've
come back to life! The dead came
back to life! The end of
everything!

Robert doesn't listen.

ROBERT
(talks over her)
I'm going to get some medication
for Will. He's a little feverish.
Once I've dealt with him I'll
secure the house.

He starts to leave.

Molly grabs at his feet to stop him.

MOLLY
No! No! No!

Robert pulls away.

He starts to leave the room and stops in the doorway.

He doesn't turn around.

ROBERT
I'm sorry.