

WALKERS

"Pilot"

written by  
Alex Rubin

CONTACT  
856 816 6519  
[AlexRubinWrites@gmail.com](mailto:AlexRubinWrites@gmail.com)

TEASER

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET, THE TOWN OF DEER'S MEADOW - DAY

An immaculate suburban street in New Jersey. Kids play happily, shooting hoops and jumping rope. Neighbors wave to each other while getting the mail. The lawns are a vibrant green and every shutter on every house looks recently power-washed.

It is picturesque A.F.

A sensible family station wagon winds down the street...

INT. EDYTH'S CAR - DAY

Inside, EDYTH (40s, strives to be a pleasant suburban lady, but proves you can take the girl out of New York, but you can't take New York out of the girl) happily drives. Some lovely music is playing in the vein of Frank Sinatra's "I've Got the World on a String."

EDYTH

Gosh, it is just perfect out today.

She glances at her husband REN (40s, the human equivalent of warm cinnamon rolls) in the front seat.

REN

Just so perfect.

She looks in the review mirror at her two kids, LUKE (17, the poster boy for teens that think they're too cool to care) and HANNAH (15, a ray of sweet sunshine) in back.

EDYTH

Perfect, perfect, perfect.

EDYTH suddenly slams the brakes. She rolls down her window and hangs out of it to scream:

EDYTH (CONT'D)

Hey! Slow down! You're gonna get someone killed!

POV EDYTH

A KID (10) on a scooter has stopped dead, staring scared and wide-eyed back at Edyth.

BACK TO SCENE

EDYTH rolls up her window and keeps driving.

EDYTH

Maniac.

END TEASER.

ACT ONE

INT. GARAGE - DAY

EDYTH pulls the car into the garage.

She gathers everything from the trunk while Ren and Luke walk into the house and disperse.

EDYTH  
Hannah, could you grab the toilet  
paper?

HANNAH  
Sure, mom.

EDYTH  
Thank you, my perfect angel.

Edyth smiles at her daughter.

INT. EDYTH'S HOUSE - DAY

Edyth plops her bags onto the kitchen counter.

She takes two steps into the living room and trips over something, falling out of sight with a CRASH.

LIVING ROOM

From the floor:

EDYTH (O.S.)  
Luke!!!

From upstairs:

LUKE (O.S.)  
What?

EDYTH (O.S.)  
Get down here!

Luke hops halfway down the stairs.

LUKE  
What?

EDYTH  
Oh, no. Don't help your mother up.  
This is normal, finding me on the  
floor.

HANNAH  
I'll help you, Mom.

Hannah helps Edyth up.

EDYTH  
Thank you, my perfect child.

Hannah smiles sweetly and skips up the stairs.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
(to Luke)  
We've been in this house for a  
month and you still haven't taken  
this stuff up to your room.

LUKE  
I'll do it later.

EDYTH  
Do it now.

LUKE  
I'm talking to Brynna.

EDYTH  
I thought you broke up with Brynna.

Luke shrugs.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
What does that mean? Is that a yes  
or no?

Luke shrugs.

Edyth shrugs, mimicking him.

Luke shrugs back.

Edyth shrugs back. She gets kind of into it.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
Oh, I think I'm getting it now.

Luke runs upstairs.

**As he turns, the back of his hoodie is visible. On the back  
is printed a large Do Not Disturb sign.**

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
I want this box gone by tonight!

KITCHEN

Edyth returns to the kitchen, still shrugging.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
 Ren, what do you think this means?  
 Is it like giving the finger?

She looks up and to see Debbie (40s, a leisure-wear-clad alpha female) is seated at the kitchen table.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
 Oh. Debbie.

DEBBIE  
 Hiya, Edyth!

SERIES OF SHOTS:

INT. SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

Debbie stands at a podium in front of a group of parents.

DEBBIE  
 As president of PTA...

EXT. SCHOOL FRONT YARD - DAY

Debbie stands at a table filled with baked goods.

DEBBIE  
 As organizer of the bake sale...

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Debbie walks down the church aisle receiving collection baskets.

DEBBIE  
 As deacon of the church...

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

INT. EDYTH'S KITCHEN - BACK TO THE PRESENT

EDYTH  
 How did you find yourself in my house?

DEBBIE  
Ren let me in.

EDYTH  
And then ran for it.

DEBBIE  
Sorry?

EDYTH  
I said, "And then he ran for it."

Debbie gives a thin smile.

DEBBIE  
You have such a humor about you.

Edyth heads to the refrigerator.

EDYTH  
What's up?

DEBBIE  
Well, I wanted to see how you liked  
my "Welcome to the Neighborhood"  
lasagna.

As Edyth opens the door to the fridge we can see the lasagna  
sitting there, uneaten.

EDYTH  
It was delicious.

DEBBIE  
Thank you! It's dairy-free, gluten-  
free, GMO-free, and low sodium.  
It's an old family secret.

Debbie laughs. Edyth joins.

EDYTH  
(laughing)  
Well, maybe you'll share it with me  
one day.

DEBBIE  
(laughing)  
I don't think so.

The laughter dies.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

Well, Edyth, down to business. I don't know if you've noticed, but there is a crime spree sweeping our town.

EDYTH

Shit, what is it? Shootings? You spot some drug dealers? I tell ya, it's just freaking amazing. You move from New York City to the suburbs because everyone says it's safer, but it's the same everywhere.

DEBBIE

Graffiti.

Edyth balks.

EDYTH

That's it?

DEBBIE

I took some photos.

Debbie presents her phone, showing Edyth pictures of some graffiti including a butt with a fart cloud, a kid peeing on a building, and a smiling pile of poo.

Edyth points to the smiling pile of poo.

EDYTH

Isn't that one an emoji?

DEBBIE

What?

EDYTH

Yeah, I've got it on my phone. I send it to my mom.

Edyth takes out her phone and types.

DEBBIE

So, what I wanted to talk to you about-

Debbie's phone DINGS.

EDYTH

I just sent you a smiling pile of poo.



DEBBIE

A few of us moms have put together  
a neighborhood watch and I'm here  
to enlist you. So far I have  
Lynn...

A SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

Lynn (40s, the bad girl of the PTA) is in the back of the PTA meeting drinking from a flask as Debbie talks at the front, her words muffled to Lynn.

EXT. SCHOOL FRONT YARD - DAY

Lynn is behind a tree eating a plate of cookies. We see Debbie at the bake sale table in the background, talking to the other parents.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Lynn is passed the collection basket in church and takes a few dollars from it then graciously passes it to Debbie.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

INT. EDYTH'S KITCHEN - BACK TO THE PRESENT

DEBBIE

And Marta.

A SERIES OF SHOTS

INT. SCHOOL GYM - NIGHT

Marta (40s, she has great ideas if anyone would let her get a word in edgewise) tries to quiet twin toddlers and a baby while her Mother, Luisa (60s, possibly the reincarnation of Alexander the Great's mother), whispers urgently to her.

LUISA

You need to run for PTA president.  
You can't let this woman monopolize  
the town. We need a say, too!

MARTA

Mom...

EXT. SCHOOL FRONT YARD - DAY

Marta holds the baby and one toddler while the other toddler hangs off of her neck as Luisa yells.

LUISA

I put that plate of cookies right here! Where did they go??

MARTA

Mom...

Lynn can be seen in the background, tucked behind a tree eating the plate of cookies.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Marta sleeps in the pew while Debbie receives collection baskets behind her. Luisa notices and pokes her awake, shaking her head.

Startled and disoriented, Marta shouts.

MARTA

Mom??

All turn to look at her. Marta shrugs apologetically as Luisa slumps in embarrassment.

END SERIES OF SHOTS.

INT. EDYTH'S KITCHEN - BACK TO THE PRESENT

Edyth is unpacking groceries.

EDYTH

That's your neighborhood watch?

DEBBIE

Can I count you in for patrol tonight?

EDYTH

Look, Debbie, we just moved in. I think I might need a little time to settle before I start signing up for clubs.

Debbie joins Edyth in unpacking her groceries. Rather, after Edyth puts something away, Debbie relocates it a better spot.

DEBBIE

Edyth, you need to get involved as a citizen of Deer's Meadow. You don't want to be like Erica.

EDYTH

Who's Erica?

Edyth puts some paper towels on top of the refrigerator.

DEBBIE

Erica is gone.

EDYTH

Gone like... dead?

Debbie moves the paper towels to under the sink.

DEBBIE

Erica didn't want to participate in the 2017 canned food drive. Now, she doesn't even get invited to the church Christmas Bazaar. Not ever.

Edyth puts a jar of peanut butter into the refrigerator.

EDYTH

Did I mention we're Jewish?

Debbie removes the peanut butter and puts it in the pantry.

DEBBIE

It's not just for you. This is for your family. Don't you want a safe place for them to live?

Edyth looks at the picture of her family on the refrigerator.

EDYTH

Fine.

DEBBIE

Seven P.M. After you put your kids to sleep. So excited!

EDYTH

Like my kids are asleep by seven.

Debbie heads out of the kitchen, Edyth watches her go.

END ACT ONE.

ACT TWO

INT. HANNAH'S ROOM - NIGHT

Hannah is at her computer, looking through pictures of herself with a group of other teenagers. They're in Times Square, on the Staten Island Ferry, in Central Park.

Edyth walks in with a basket full of folded laundry.

EDYTH  
Delivery for Hannah!

She sees the photos on Hannah's computer before the girl snaps it shut.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
Feeling homesick, Peanut?

HANNAH  
I'm fine, Mom.

EDYTH  
I know it's hard to make new friends.

She sits down on Hannah's bed.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
But it's so clean here. And spacious. And safe. This is an upgrade, sweetie.

HANNAH  
I know.

Edyth gets up and kisses her on the head.

EDYTH  
Alright, bed time.

Hannah looks at the clock.

HANNAH  
At six forty-five??

EDYTH  
Yeah, it sounds crazy to me, too. Just trying it on.

Edyth pats Hannah's shoulder and heads out.

EXT. MORNING DOVE DRIVE - NIGHT

It's 7:00 P.M. and Debbie, Lynn, and Marta wait under a street lamp. All are dressed in black. Edyth bounds up. She is dressed in a floral button down and khakis.

EDYTH

Hey, guys! Almost didn't see you!

She gestures to their black clothes and laughs.

DEBBIE

Edyth, what are you wearing?

EDYTH

Uh, well the top is from Ann Taylor. I think the khakis are Target.

She strains to look at the tag on the back of her waistband.

EDYTH (CONT'D)

Nope, nope. These are Gap... for Men.

DEBBIE

It's too bright. You'll to be seen.

EDYTH

Right... Maybe I shouldn't go.

Debbie takes off her hoodie. There is another black shirt underneath.

DEBBIE

You can borrow this. I'm going to do some recon. Then we'll plan our route. Here, I brought snacks. They are no-fat, no-sugar, no-carb bars.

EDYTH

Oh, when you said snacks I thought you meant food.

Debbie sneaks down the block, keeping to the shadows.

EDYTH (CONT'D)

So... you guys excited?

LYNN

Yeah, this is what I dreamed I'd be doing tonight. I don't have three bottles of wine waiting at home or anything.

EDYTH

Oh, thank god. I thought you were all a part of this.

LYNN

I am as much not a part of this as someone can be while still being a part of this.

MARTA

I'm thrilled to be here. It means I'm out of the house where my kids and mother can't find me. I live with my mother. And my kids. All of us together. Sometimes I think about taking a long drive. Where I just keep going and going...

EDYTH

Okay, so we've got two in favor of ending this as quickly as possible and one for burning down our homes with our families inside.

MARTA

Yup.

EDYTH

I like you guys.

Debbie returns.

DEBBIE

Alright, all is quiet. I think we should head down Morning Dove Drive, cross to Woodchuck Way, and then walk Rabbit Run Road towards the high school.

EDYTH

Who named these streets? An insane park ranger?

The women start down Morning Dove Drive.

EXT. RABBIT RUN ROAD, NEAR THE HIGH SCHOOL - NIGHT

Debbie is speed walking, heading up the group. Edyth struggles behind her while tasting one of Debbie's snacks. Marta and Lynn take up the rear. They are passing a flask back and forth.

EDYTH  
This says Chocolate Explosion, but  
I'm pretty sure it's sawdust.

Suddenly, Debbie stops dead, then drops to the ground.

MARTA  
Did she have a stroke?

LYNN  
We're not that lucky.

EDYTH  
Debbie -

DEBBIE  
SHHHHHHHH!!!!

Debbie waves wildly for them to join her. They take a few steps forward and she waves for them to get on the ground. They reluctantly crouch down and crawl towards her.

They see a hooded figure spray painting the school wall.

**The figure's hoodie has a picture of a Do Not Disturb sign on it, like the one Edyth's son was wearing...**

DEBBIE (CONT'D)  
It's the graffitist.

EDYTH  
You know, I don't actually think  
that's a word.

LYNN  
Holy crap. We found him.

MARTA  
What's he drawing?

EDYTH  
It looks like a butt... kissing  
another butt.

Debbie starts to get up.

DEBBIE  
Let's get him.

EDYTH  
Wait, what?

Edyth pulls her back to the ground.

DEBBIE

Come on. He's right there!  
Citizen's arrest!

EDYTH

Debbie, I thought this was a neighborhood watch. Meaning we watch. And call the police. And then watch the police do things. At no point should we take any kind of actual action.

DEBBIE

By the time the cops get here, he'll be gone. It's now or never.

EDYTH

Then I vote never.

Marta cocks her head to the side in thought.

MARTA

I think we could take him.

EDYTH

What?

LYNN

Yeah, there's four of us and he looks shrimpy.

DEBBIE

Edyth, you can stay here. But we're going to do more than watch. We're going to serve and protect the people of this town.

EDYTH

Again, that's what the police do. It says so on their cars.

DEBBIE

Everyone be quiet. We need to maintain the element of surprise.

They all get quiet, belly to the road, watching the graffiti artist.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

On my count. One, two...

Headlights appear behind them. The ladies don't realize until the truck is almost on them and the HORN BLARES.



They all turn and scream, rolling and scrambling out of the way. The truck whizzes by. Edyth pops up, yelling after it.

EDYTH

Slow down! You're going to get  
somebody killed!

The hooded figure turns towards her voice, sees the women, and takes off running.

DEBBIE

Let's go!

Debbie runs after him. Lynn follows. Marta and Edyth look at each other, then Marta takes off.

EDYTH

Ah, crap.

Edyth follows. The women run down the street, chasing the hooded figure. The figure dashes into a thick wooded area.

DEBBIE

He's going into Porcupine Grove!

EDYTH

Is that a place or a scented  
candle??

The women run into the woods after the vandal.

EXT. PORCUPINE GROVE - NIGHT

The figure breaks right, disappearing into the trees.

DEBBIE

Right!

Debbie breaks right.

LYNN

What?

Lynn breaks left.

MARTA

Woo hooooo!!!

Marta keeps straight. After a moment, Edyth appears, gasping for breath.

EDYTH

Hello? Debbie? Lynn? Marta?

No one answers.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
Ah screw this.

Edyth turns to go and runs smack into the hooded figure. They both go down. Edyth looks up to the sky.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
Again! Again on the ground! Does this mean something??

The hooded figure starts to scramble up, but Edyth grabs his leg.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
Oh, no you don't. You ruined my night, I'm going to ruin yours, you little -

She pulls the hood back. And it's...

Her daughter.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
Hannah?

HANNAH  
Um, no.

EDYTH  
That's your way out of this. No, you're not Hannah?

HANNAH  
Nope.

EDYTH  
Come on, we have to get out of here before-

DEBBIE  
Edyth got him!!!

EDYTH  
Crap.

Debbie, Lynn, and Marta appear.

LYNN  
Yeah, Edyth! Taking down the man!

EDYTH  
 Sorry, ladies. It's no hardened  
 criminal.

Edyth pulls Hannah around.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
 It's just some idiot kid. My idiot  
 kid.

The women stare at Hannah.

HANNAH  
 I keep telling this lady I have no  
 idea who Hannah is.

A FEW MINUTES LATER

All trek back through the woods. Hannah walks in front like a  
 prisoner with the women like guards behind her.

Hannah looks sideways at her mother.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
 Mom -

EDYTH  
 I don't want apologies.

HANNAH  
 Good. I'm not giving any.

Edyth stops dead and looks at her.

EDYTH  
 Bad decision.

HANNAH  
 You just said you didn't want any!

EDYTH  
 That doesn't mean you shouldn't  
 give them!

HANNAH  
 I want to go back to New York!

EDYTH  
 And you express that by painting  
 butts on your school?

HANNAH

You think it's so safe here. I thought if it was just as dangerous as the city, we'd move back.

Edyth stares at her.

EDYTH

And butts on the school was your grand idea?

Edyth looks up to see the other women watching her and Hannah.

EDYTH (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry, ladies. I didn't know my daughter was going all Miley Cyrus.

HANNAH

That's not her name!

EDYTH

Is there any way we can keep this between us? Debbie?

DEBBIE

Huh? Uh, yeah, sure. That's fine.

Edyth looks quizzically at Debbie. She sits Hannah on a fallen tree.

EDYTH

(to HANNAH)

Hey, Lindsey Lopan. Stay right there and don't move a muscle.

HANNAH

It's not an insult if you can't get the names right!

Edyth pulls Debbie, Marta, and Lynn out of earshot of Hannah.

EDYTH

(to DEBBIE)

What's up with you?

DEBBIE

I'm just kind of sad to have it all wrapped up so soon.

EDYTH

Seriously? You wanted to spend your nights trudging around Door Mouse Alley and Platypus... Gorge?

DEBBIE

I know it looks like I have it all. President of the PTA, deacon of the church, two kids, a great wife.

EDYTH

Oh, totally didn't know you were gay until this moment. Cool.

DEBBIE

But I'm SO BORED. Nothing exciting ever happens here and it was fun to think that maybe there was just a little bit of danger in Groundhog Grotto County. Wasn't it?

EDYTH

Debbie, I moved from the city to get away from excitement. I am perfectly happy in this quiet town with absolutely nothing going on. Just nice and quiet and dull and... perfect.

The women take another step and find themselves at the top of a ravine. At the bottom of it, they can clearly see...

an illegal arms smuggling camp. Smugglers are lined up around boxes of weaponry, smoking and looking as menacing as a Kubrick film.

DEBBIE

Oh my god.

LYNN

Oh my god.

MARTA

Dios mio.

EDYTH

Balls.

END ACT TWO.

ACT THREE

INT. EDYTH'S KITCHEN - DAY

Edyth is getting the family ready to go out the door.

REN

I'll see you tonight, sweetheart.

EDYTH

Oh yes, tonight. When the Great Hannah Grounding of 2020 shall commence.

REN

I'll bring home a torch for the opening ceremonies.

Ren exits. Luke runs into the kitchen.

LUKE

Bus is here!

Luke heads for the door.

EDYTH

Hey Luke!

LUKE

Yeah?

Luke turns to respond and falls backwards. He's tripped over the box he left yesterday.

EDYTH

Move that box when you get home.

Luke, from the ground.

LUKE (O.S.)

Got it.

He gets up and bolts out the door. Hannah swings into the kitchen. Edyth is holding her lunch bag. She grabs it.

HANNAH

Bye!

Edyth doesn't let go. Hannah tugs.

HANNAH (CONT'D)

Okay, bye.

She tugs again.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
Good. Bye. Mother.

Edyth still doesn't let go.

HANNAH (CONT'D)  
Am I being starved? Is that my  
punishment.

EDYTH  
Your punishment, young lady, is  
forthcoming. It is coming forth  
with the vengeance of a Taylor  
Whift break up song.

Hannah groans.

Edyth lets go of the lunch and Hannah bolts out the door.

EDYTH (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Joke's on her. I know it's Trevor  
Swift.

Edyth turns to see Debbie at the kitchen door.

DEBBIE  
Knock knock!

EDYTH  
Oh, good. Debbie's here again.

Debbie cranes her neck, looking around the room.

DEBBIE  
Just popped in to say good  
morning...

EDYTH  
They're all gone.

DEBBIE  
Great!

Debbie looses an earsplitting WHISTLE. Marta and Lynn appear.

MARTA  
So, what's the plan?

EDYTH

Well, I'm heading to spin class and then turning back around before I get two steps in the room and going for doughnuts instead because spin class is terrible and I hate it.

DEBBIE

No, what are we going to do about what we saw last night.

EDYTH

I thought you called the police.

DEBBIE

Well...

EDYTH

You didn't call the police? You didn't tell the people with the badges and the handcuffs about the insane amount of illegal guns we saw in the woods last night?

DEBBIE

I think we need to handle this thing internally.

EDYTH

Oh yeah, of course. With my years of CIA training we can't lose.

DEBBIE

You are not being a very good neighbor right now, Edyth.

EDYTH

So you want to shun me like Erica? Fine! Great! Let's really do this thing then! Debbie, I think your idea of a neighborhood watch is ridiculous. And last night's vigilante dreams? Four middle-aged women can't take down an arms cartel. We could barely take down my fifteen-year-old kid. Also-

Edyth swings the fridge door open.

EDYTH (CONT'D)

I did NOT eat your "Welcome to the Neighborhood" lasagna! Food without fat is awful!

(MORE)



EDYTH (CONT'D)

Your lasagna has no taste and belongs in a dumpster! It is the Charlie Sheen of food.

Debbie gasps.

LYNN

Oh snap.

EDYTH

So shun me. I'm from New York! I don't need to talk to my neighbors! I lived next door to my cousin for ten years and had no idea. I don't need this vigilante mom squad. I don't need you.

MARTA

Then why did you move here?

EDYTH

Because the schools are good, the district is blue, and the property values are cah-razy. When my kids go to college, I'm going to sell this place and run away to Sarasota. Maybe with Ren, maybe not. We'll see where we stand.

Debbie quietly laughs. Edyth looks at her uneasily.

DEBBIE

Oh, Edyth. Edyth, Edyth, Edyth.

EDYTH

Usually people say it once.

DEBBIE

You want to go to the police with this? Fine. You know what's going to happen to your little Sarasota plan?

Debbie blows an impressive raspberry.

DEBBIE (CONT'D)

If people find out that an arms ring is working out of the woods behind our houses, this place will be worth nothing.

LYNN

Also, I definitely saw the chief of police and like a whole bunch of cops down there so I don't think they'll want to help.

Everyone looks at Lynn.

LYNN (CONT'D)

Just because I drink Schnapps out of a flask doesn't mean I'm not paying attention.

As if to prove it, Lynn pulls out her flask and takes a swig.

DEBBIE

So, here's what we've got: Lynn is our armorer.

LYNN

I picked up axe throwing as a hobby last year. One thing led to another and I have about thirty different things in my house that could kill you.

DEBBIE

Marta is the computer whiz. She's got a Masters from MIT -

MARTA

It's a doctorate. Not that I'm using it for anything besides making some rich start up brats richer.

DEBBIE

I'm planning and tactics.

EDYTH

Were you in the military?

DEBBIE

No. But if I can throw a charity car wash, moderate a third grade science fair, and chaperone a middle school dance all on the same night, I think I've got it. And you, Edyth... You're our muscle.

EDYTH

Did you not hear that I skip spin class every day?

(MORE)

EDYTH (CONT'D)

I'm literally paying a monthly fee to stay away from exercise.

DEBBIE

You're from the city. You have street smarts and you are scrappy! You ran down and tackled your own daughter!

EDYTH

Yup, that's how it happened.

Debbie leans across the table, Lynn and Marta flanking her on both sides. A general and her troops.

DEBBIE

So, Edyth, tell me... how much do you want Sarasota?

Edyth thinks this over...

EDYTH

Okay. What do we do?

EXT. EDYTH'S BACKYARD - DAY

The women leave out of the back door and scatter.

DEBBIE (V.O.)

No one can know what we're doing. It's too dangerous to get our families involved.

INT. MARTA'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Marta gets up from a card game with Lucia and her friends.

MARTA (V.O.)

How do we get out of the house?

DEBBIE (V.O.)

We'll start a walking club.

Marta waves goodbye to the older ladies on her way out.

INT. EDYTH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

She has put on a fitness outfit, very bright, for "walking club."

EDYTH (V.O.)  
My husband is never going to  
believe that.

DEBBIE (V.O.)  
Make him believe it! Our  
neighborhood is on the line.  
Sarasota is on the line!

INT. DEBBIE'S KIDS' ROOM - NIGHT

Debbie is sitting in bed with her kids, reading a book. She  
sees they're asleep and slips out of the bed.

DEBBIE (V.O.)  
This is isn't just about our homes.  
This is about our kids, our  
streets.

She gently closes the door to her kids' room.

INT. EDYTH'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Edyth walks down the stairs and out the door. She looks back  
at Ren in the living room, laughing at something on TV.

DEBBIE (V.O.)  
This is about protecting our way of  
life.

INT. LYNN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Lynn reaches into a box of snacks with a note that says,  
"Jamie's snacks - Mom, do not eat!" Lynn pulls out two and  
starts towards the door.

MARTA (V.O.)  
Do we have a name?

DEBBIE (V.O.)  
The Walkers.

EDYTH (V.O.)  
That makes us sound like  
geriatrics.

LYNN (V.O.)  
That's why they'll never suspect  
us.

Lynn dips her hand into a swear jar on the way to the front door. She pulls out a handful of nickels which she sticks in her pocket.

EXT. RABBIT RUN ROAD - NIGHT

IN SLOW MOTION, Edyth walks down the street. One by one she is flanked by Debbie then Marta then Lynn, all clad in bright workout clothing.

As they walk, all unzip their jackets to reveal black shirts underneath. Debbie, Marta, and Lynn then pull off their tear-away pants to reveal black pants.

Nickels erupt from Lynn's pants and shower onto the street.

All are completely in black except for Edyth who is still wearing her khakis.

DEBBIE (V.O.)

Prepare yourselves, ladies. Because starting tonight, we are going up against a group of dangerous people the likes of which we have never seen before.

The kid from the teaser rolls through on his scooter again.

SLOW MOTION ABRUPTLY ENDS like a record scratch.

EDYTH

Hey, maniac! Slow it down!!!

The women all shake their heads in disapproval and walk off, mumbling.

DEBBIE

What a psycho.

LYNN

Unbelievable.

MARTA

Why is that kid out at night?

END ACT THREE.

TAG

INT. LYNN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Lynn has a caché of weapons laid out on her bed from a baseball bat with nails sticking out of it to a crossbow.

She picks up and considers an axe.

MITCH (40s, Lynn's distant finance bro husband) walks by and sticks his head into the room.

MITCH

What you up to, hon?

LYNN

Just going on a walk with the girls.

She flips the knife around in her hand like a trained assassin.

Mitch watches her for another moment.

MITCH

Do we have any of those fudge cookies?

LYNN

I'll pick some up tomorrow.

MITCH

Thanks, babe.

Mitch continues down the hall.

Lynn picks up the cross bow and aims.

FADE TO BLACK as we hear the THWICK sound of the arrow firing.

END.