

ELVIS BREWER : ZOMBIE

EPISODE 1 : LEPROSY ISLAND

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EXT. JUNGLE VIETNAM

Elvis the Zombie is dressed in an American Military uniform. He's marching through the Vietnamese jungle with five other soldiers. They are walking in single file. Elvis tells the story in voiceover.

ELVIS

We were thirty miles west of Da Nang. The path through the valley was treacherous and the heat was unbearable.

A young soldier walks along at the front of the line.

ELVIS

MacIntosh was on point again. He was green but he was hard. Looking into that kid's eyes was like looking into hell itself.

ANOTHER VOICE

(voiceover)

Elvis, this is all very interesting but-

ELVIS

Quiet. You'll ruin the story.

The soldiers continue their march through the valley.

ELVIS

I was behind MacIntosh. And behind me were Smith, Gala, Graven-Stein and Rome. Rome was our squad leader. We called him the "old man". Looking into his eyes was like looking into hell itself.

All of a sudden a mortar shell lands near them and explodes. All the soldiers dive for cover. Unseen enemies begin firing at them from the dense jungle.

ELVIS

Machine gun fire opened on us. It was an ambush. From my cover I looked over at Graven-Stein.

Graven-stein is crouched behind a tree, firing into the jungle.

ELVIS

Graven-Stein was a good kid. A tough soldier. Looking into his eyes was like looking into hell itself.

OTHER VOICE

(voiceover)

Elvis -

ELVIS

Quiet.

Graven-Stein is shot full of holes from machine gun fire. He falls to the ground, dead.

ELVIS

Graven-Stein was the first to get hit, moments before MacIntosh was hit by another mortar.

A mortar hits MacIntosh and he explodes.

ELVIS

I was frozen in panic. I couldn't move. I couldn't do nuthin I tell ya. Next thing I know Gala is torn apart by bullets.

Gala is shot by a ridiculous amount of bullets.

ELVIS

Smith got taken out by a flame-thrower.

Smith gets roasted by a flamethrower.

ELVIS

I can't remember how Rome got taken out. I think it was a harpoon.

Rome falls to the ground with a harpoon through his chest. Elvis holds Rome in his arms.

ROME

Elvis. Tell me wife I love her.

ELVIS

I will man. I will.

ROME

And Elvis...get those sons of bitches for me.

Rome closes his eyes and dies. Elvis looks up at the sky.

ELVIS

NOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!

Elvis grabs a flamethrower and charges into the jungle. He screams a battle cry the whole way.

ELVIS

DIIIIIIIEEEEEEEEEEE!!!!

VOICE

(voiceover)

Dammit Elvis!

INT. THE SINGLE EYE - DAY

Elvis snaps back to reality. He's sitting at the bar. Clops, the bartender, the owner of the other voice, looks angry.

CLOPS

Elvis, not only is that the stupidest story I've ever heard. But I don't even think you were alive during the war.

Elvis thinks about it for a second.

ELVIS

There's a small chance it was just a dream. But the story illustrates my point exactly. There's no way I drank twelve beers so far.

CLOPS

Elvis, first off - your story does not illustrate that point even in the slightest. Second of all I sat here watching you drink twelve beers. And there are twelve empty beer bottles right in front of me. And I don't have any other customers in here.

ELVIS

Well what does that tell you about how your business is doing?

CLOPS

It tells me you're the only customer I have who drinks twelve beers at nine in the morning and then refuses to pay for them.

ELVIS

I need beer before my monthly doctor's exam. All that poking and prodding. Who'd want to go through that sober?

Clops gets angry and moves his face in close to Elvis.

CLOPS

Give me the money now!

Elvis moves his face even closer to Clops. Elvis tries to look all tough.

ELVIS

You don't want to mess with me buddy. Looking into my eyes is like looking into hell itself.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Clops throws Elvis out on to the street. Elvis lands face down in the pavement.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

Elvis enters the doctor's office and walks up to the front desk. There is a woman behind the desk.

WOMAN

Can I help you?

ELVIS

Yeah, I'm here for my mandatory monthly probing.

INT. DOCTOR'S OFFICE - DAY

The doctor enters the office.

DOCTOR

Hello Elvis.

ELVIS

Who the hell are you?

DOCTOR

I'm Dr. Throttle.

ELVIS

Where's my normal doctor? I don't want some strange doctor sticking his fingers into places I can only reach with Demonman's toothbrush.

DOCTOR

Dr. Boisson lost his medical license. He was caught prescribing unneeded hallucinogenic medication to patients.

ELVIS

There's something I could have found out about before today.

DOCTOR

Just take a seat on the table here Elvis.

Elvis sits down on the examining table.

DOCTOR

Do you have any medical conditions?

ELVIS

Zombie.

DOCTOR

Beg your pardon?

ELVIS

I'm a zombie.

DOCTOR

Okay. Anything else?

ELVIS

Nope. Zombiism would be my only medical condition.

The doctor takes the otoscope and looks into Elvis' ears. Then he places his hands on Elvis' skin. He feels his face.

ELVIS

Um...what the hell you doing there doc?

DOCTOR

I'm just checking something.

He continues feeling.

DOCTOR

You say you've been a zombie for how long?

ELVIS

Hard to say. I don't tell time by normal means like other people do. You know, by the rotation of the sun. I go by my own method that involves a combination of lunar cycles and cloud arrangements.

The doctor continues examining Elvis's skin.

ELVIS

Some people find my system overly complicated.

DOCTOR

It's not a common thing - being a zombie. Most people who contract the zombie virus or who by other means become a zombie die shortly thereafter.

The doctor uses a light to look into Elvis' eyes.

DOCTOR

Hmmm...

ELVIS

What is it doc?

DOCTOR

You may not actually be a zombie Elvis.

ELVIS

Say what?

DOCTOR

Let me take a skin sample. We'll run some tests and I'll let you know in a few days.

INT. ELVIS' APARTMENT - DAY

A FEW DAYS LATER:

Elvis is dancing around his living room with a microphone. He's got a karaoke machine hooked up to his television and he's singing at the top of his lungs.

ELVIS

Amaaaaaaaaazing grace! How sweeeeeeeet the sound! That saved a wretch like meeeeeeeee!

There's a pounding at the door. Elvis yells into his mic.

ELVIS

Demonman, if that's you out there- Stan says I can be as loud as I want until eleven pm. So leave me alone or I'll tell him you have animals in your apartment again.

All of a sudden the door comes crashing down and several men in Hazmat suits enter the room.

ELVIS

Hey, what the hell?!

They grab Elvis and force him into a sack that looks like a body bag. They zip him up and drag him out the door.

ELVIS

Hey! What's going on! If this is about all those threatening letters I sent to the president of Taiwan I'm sorry. I'm perfectly happy with their production standards!

Elvis bangs his head on the doorframe as he's dragged out.

ELVIS

Arggh!!! Hey guys, grab my cell phone. It's on the coffee table.

INT. MEDICAL CONTAINMENT FACILITY - DAY

Dr. Throttle stands beside three of the people wearing Hazmat suits. They are in some sort of medical containment facility. The four are looking into sealed-off glass quarantine. Elvis is inside the glass.

DR. THROTTLE

Well Elvis, my earlier assumption has proven correct. You are not a zombie.

ELVIS

I'm not? Then what am I? A werewolf? A mummy? A Frankenstein?

DR. THROTTLE

No Elvis. You have leprosy.

ELVIS

Leprosy?

DR. THROTTLE

Yes. And I'm afraid it's a new and very rare form. There is no treatment or cure.

ELVIS

No big deal. I already have several things there's no cure for.

DR. THROTTLE

Elvis, I don't think you grasp the gravity of the situation. Leprosy is highly contagious.

Elvis feels around in his pockets.

ELVIS

What happened to my keys?

DR. THROTTLE

Elvis, listen to me. We need to send you to a place where you will never have contact with regular human beings.

ELVIS

You're sending me to a folk music festival?

Dr. Throttle turns to the men in Hazmat suits.

DR. THROTTLE

Just get him out of here.

EXT. ISLAND - DAY

Elvis is shoved from a helicopter hovering a few feet from the ground. The helicopter flies away leaving Elvis alone on the island. Elvis gets up and looks around. The island is very crummy looking.

ELVIS

Oh my god. This is a paradise!

He sees a woman walking toward him. She's covered in sores and is missing a leg. Her leg stump is bandaged up and she walks with one crutch under her arm.

WOMAN

Hello, I'm Sara. Welcome to Leprosy Island.

ELVIS

Leprosy Island. It has a nice ring to it. So, can you show me the way to the hotel?

SARA

There's no hotel here. We made our own lodgings. Newcomers take the lodgings of those who have died. Come, I'll show you.

EXT. ISLAND - TOWN - DAY

A bunch of mud and grass huts line the streets of a makeshift town. People in various stages of leprosy walk the streets.

SARA

How did you take the news of your diagnosis?

ELVIS

Diagnosis?

SARA

When they told you that you had leprosy - how'd you take it?

ELVIS

I must admit it came as a surprise. These quack doctors have no idea what they're talking about. First they tell me I'm a zombie. Then the next thing I know I'm not a zombie, I have leprosy.

SARA

What did they tell you about this place?

ELVIS

They didn't really tell me anything. Well actually they spoke at great length about it but I wasn't paying attention. What exactly is this place all about?

SARA

It's a dead end. It's where they send people with leprosy to die. The form of leprosy we all have is highly contagious and there's no cure.

ELVIS

What happened to that guy who could cure leprosy?

SARA

What guy?

ELVIS

That guy I read about. You know, he went around curing lepers by touching them. Wore a white robe.

SARA

You mean Jesus?

ELVIS

No, I think his name was Roger something. He had a long beard and rode a sweet dirtbike.

SARA

Well regardless. There's no cure. So this will be your home for the rest of your life. There's no future for you now Elvis.

Sara stops in front of one of the huts.

SARA

This can be your home.

ELVIS

Wow, this looks pretty nice. How much is the rent?

SARA

There's no rent here Elvis.

ELVIS

I don't have to pay rent? This just keeps getting better and better.

SARA

I'll let you get settled. Then everyone is meeting for dinner at the town hall.

INT. ELVIS' HUT - DAY

Elvis enters the hut. There's a dirt floor and nothing but a straw bed.

ELVIS

Not bad. Not bad.

He puts his suitcase on the bed and opens it. He digs through the clothes and other items in the suitcase.

ELVIS

Ah man - they didn't pack my bathing suit.

INT. TOWN HALL - DAY

The island folk have gathered in the town hall which is made up of a bunch of boards nailed together and packed with mud and straw. Elvis is sitting with Sara and some other leper women. Elvis looks around.

ELVIS

Does the waiter know I'm here or do I have to get his attention?

SARA

There's no waiter here Elvis. You just have to go grab some food yourself.

ELVIS

I see. Buffet style.

SARA

I know it's a shameful way to live. But there's no hope here. We do what we must.

INT. TOWN HALL - FOOD LINE - DAY

Elvis is in line getting food. Elvis looks around for a plate. He turns to a man next to him.

ELVIS

Where are the plates?

MAN

There are no plates and no utensils. You're welcome to go grab a stick from outside.

INT. TOWN HALL - DAY

Elvis is sitting at a table with Sara and six other women. All of them have varying stages of leprosy. Elvis is telling an elaborate story. He's telling it as though he were speaking to a group of children. All the women are hanging off every word.

ELVIS

So then the great and evil Demonman lied and told Stan the landlord that it was me who ordered a hundred pizzas to his house. Then when someone threw a brick through Demonman's window he lied again and said I was the one who did it. So for two whole days and nights I couldn't leave my apartment because Demonman was waiting outside my door.

WOMAN

This Demonman sounds like a bad man.

ELVIS

Oh yeah. He's pure evil.

Elvis stabs a piece of meat with a stick and shoves it in his mouth.

INT. TOWN HALL - DAY

In the corner of the room a group of men stand around staring at the table where Elvis and the women are sitting.

MAN

Look at the new guy sitting there thinking he's so popular.

ANOTHER MAN

I don't know why Sara thinks he's so great. He's not that good looking.

YET ANOTHER MAN

I don't like this new guy.

EXT. ISLAND - DUSK

Elvis is walking down the street with Sara.

ELVIS

I gotta say - having leprosy has really changed my life.

SARA

It really is a great plague on mankind.

ELVIS

Well it's not the first time I've been called a plague on mankind.

SARA

Don't say that Elvis. You're not a plague on mankind.

ELVIS

That's not what the judge said in his ruling.

SARA

So...you were really popular with the ladies tonight.

ELVIS

I was?

SARA

Oh yeah. They really like you. Your disease doesn't seem to have progressed as much as the other men on the island. It makes you much more handsome. And you have all your limbs still attached.

ELVIS

Yeah, well that comes and goes.

SARA

A lot of the women here are starving for male attention because... well... let's just say that sometimes it's not just a man's arms and legs that rot off. Do you know what I mean?

ELVIS

No.

A group of women stand nearby outside one of the huts. They all try to strike a sexy pose and wave.

WOMEN

Hi Elvis!

Elvis waves.

ELVIS

So is there a place around here where you can get a drink?

WOMAN

We have the watering hole. It's the only place that has fresh water.

ELVIS

Watering Hole? As long as it's not a dance club and there's no cover charge I'm game.

EXT. ISLAND - WATERING HOLE - NIGHT

Elvis is standing at the edge of a large pond. Several of the islanders are gathering water into buckets and taking them back to the huts. There are several people frolicking and bathing in the pond.

ELVIS

Are you sure it's a good idea to be bathing in the same place where you get your drinking water? A sanitation commissioner once told me to stop doing that.

SARA

What's the worst that can happen? We already have a horribly debilitating disease that causes our skin to rot and our limbs to fall off. The quality of our drinking water is the least of our worries.

Sara bends down and looks into the water.

SARA

I like the water because there are no mirrors on the island. It's the only place where you can see your reflection.

She looks at her reflection.

SARA

Most people here don't like looking at their reflection because of the way they look. But I like looking at myself. I don't think I'm ugly.

ELVIS

Maybe the water is a little murky.

Elvis looks into the water.

ELVIS

I'm a fan of mirrors. I'm president of the Mirror Fan Club. The New Edmonton chapter. I spend a lot of my free time looking into mirrors. It's not because I'm conceited or anything. It's because I just look better than most people.

SARA

Come, join me in the water.

Sara strips down to her underwear and goes into the water. Elvis takes off his shirt and follows. Many of the women around the pond check out the shirtless Elvis. Some of them wave. He waves back.

ELVIS

Like what you see ladies? I've been working out.

SARA

It's not very often any of us see a man with such little decay as you.

She runs her hands over Elvis' chest and shoulders.

SARA

In fact it's been a long time since I've been with a man.

ELVIS

Hey, do you want to see me do a dive off that rock?!

EXT. WATERING HOLE - NIGHT

Elvis is standing up on a cliff above the pond. He's making a big theatrical performance, doing stupid stretches.

ELVIS

The trick is forming the body into a seamless aerodynamic instrument completely resistant to wind. The scientific community laughed at my research. Let's see who's laughing now.

He dives off the cliff and smashes headfirst into the ground below. The women rush to his aid. They run their hands over him.

WOMEN

Oh Elvis. Poor dear. Are you okay?

The same group of men from the town hall are watching from nearby. Although now even more have gathered.

MAN

We really have to do something about this.

Another man brandishes a large club.

ANOTHER MAN

Don't worry. I'll take care of it.

INT. ELVIS HUT - NIGHT

Elvis is lying in bed with one of the leper women. They are cuddling. Elvis is smoking a cigarette.

ELVIS

So I spent some time with the monks in Tibet. But some of my meditation techniques were too radical for them so they banished me.

WOMAN

You've been banished from a lot of places.

ELVIS

Yeah, well, you know, a lot of my ideas and theories are just too "out there" for people.

WOMAN

Well it sounds like you've lead an exciting life. For me, I've spent most of my life here. I first got leprosy when I -

Elvis looks at his wrist.

ELVIS

Well sorry there Deborah -

WOMAN

My name's Amy.

ELVIS

But I told you I only have enough time for five minutes of pillow talk. I have to get up early in the morning. So you better hit the road.

Amy hobbles toward the door on a stumped leg. Elvis feels something underneath the covers. He pulls out an arm.

ELVIS

Oh hey, you left something behind.

Amy looks at the arm.

AMY

That's not mine.

ELVIS

Oh.

He chucks the arm out the window. Amy walks out the door of Elvis' hut.

ELVIS

Next!

Another woman enters the hut.

EXT. HUT - NIGHT

There's a huge line-up of women outside Elvis' hut.

INT. ELVIS' HUT - NIGHT

The last of the women is leaving Elvis' hut. Elvis is in bed still smoking a cigarette.

ELVIS

Elvis you ol'dog. You still got it in you.

Elvis pulls back the covers on the bed. The mattress is covered in body parts and bits of rotted off skin.

ELVIS

Ewww. This is worse than my bed when I wake up in the morning.

He wipes all of it onto the floor.

ELVIS

Well, it's gonna be morning soon. Better get some sleep.

Elvis pulls the covers up to his neck and closes his eyes. A shadowy figure appears in the doorway holding a club.

EXT. BEACH - MORNING

Elvis walks along the beach. Women are eyeing him up. Elvis is winking, pointing, and waving at all of them as he walks by.

ELVIS

Mary, how you doing?

WOMAN

I'm Cindy.

ELVIS

(to another woman)
Heather, how's it going?

WOMAN

I'm Mandy.

ELVIS

(to another woman)
Chrissie, what's shaking babe?

WOMAN

Who's Chrissie?

Elvis walks up to Sara.

SARA

Good morning Elvis. How'd you sleep?

ELVIS

Not too bad. Although I'm a bit stiff. I had a dream that someone came into my hut in the middle of the night and savagely beat me with a blunt instrument.

SARA

That sounds horrible.

ELVIS

I didn't mind it.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

The ever-growing group of male islanders is gathered nearby.

MAN

Well that didn't work very well.

ANOTHER

I don't get it. You think if you beat a leper with a club he'd just break apart. Or show some signs of physical damage. But this guy acts like it didn't even faze him.

MAN

We'll have to think of something. We have to get this guy off the island. The girls won't even look at us anymore.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Elvis is still hanging around with Sara.

ELVIS

So what's on the agenda for today?

SARA

Elvis, there's never anything on the agenda. I don't know why you keep expecting this to be such a fun place.

ELVIS

I was thinking about that. I can come up with some ideas to make this a funner place. I've had a successful career as a stand-up comedian. Maybe I can do my act.

SARA

You're a successful stand-up comedian?

ELVIS

Not really. But I did get some gigs before Clops put a stop to it. What a jerk. The guy's business goes down by ninety percent so he has to ruin someone else's career.

SARA

Well I suppose there couldn't be any harm in letting you do your act. The people here could do with a boost to their spirits.

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Elvis is standing in front of the islanders who have all gathered around him on the beach. He's standing on a big rock. He's using a stick as a microphone.

ELVIS

All right ladies and gentlemen. My name is Elvis Brewer and yes, I am a stand-up comic. Can I have a round of applause please?

The women clap for him.

ELVIS

Thank you. Thank you. I appreciate it. So -
what do Canadians call their assholes?

No reply from the audience.

ELVIS

Their *eh-nus*.

No laughs. One of the men speaks up.

MAN

Hey. I'm Canadian.

ANOTHER MAN

Me too. And I find that offensive!

Sara walks up to Elvis.

SARA

Elvis, some of the men here are easily
offended. You should probably tread carefully.

ELVIS

I hear you loud and clear.

He turns back to the crowd.

ELVIS

So did you hear the one about the disgusting,
diseased leper who couldn't score with the
ladies because his junk fell off?

EXT. ISLAND - JUNGLE - DAY

Elvis comes sprinting out of the jungle. A huge crowd of
men comes running after him.

ELVIS

Come on guys, I was just joking! Quit
chasing me. My legs are tired from having
sex with all your women last night!

The gang chasing him becomes even angrier. Elvis runs out
onto the beach. He falls down, face-first into the sand.

When he opens his eyes he's looking at a pair of boots.

He looks up. It's Dr. Throttle and three other people in Hazmat suits. The lepers see them and return to the jungle.

ELVIS

Oh hey doc. How's it going?

DOCTOR THROTTLE

Elvis, glad we found you. There's been a mistake. Turns out you don't actually have leprosy. There was just a mix-up at the lab. You can return to the city.

ELVIS

Well that's good. My career here was kind of fading.

INT. HELICOPTER - DAY

They're flying away on the helicopter.

DOCTOR THROTTLE

You're lucky we found you in time.

ELVIS

Why's that doc?

DOCTOR THROTTLE

Well we found a cure for the leprosy. Only thing is it doesn't really work on people who don't have the disease.

ELVIS

Well, good timing I guess eh doc?

DOCTOR THROTTLE

Yes Elvis. Good timing.

In the background a mushroom cloud ascends over the island.

INT. THE SINGLE EYE - DAY

Elvis is sitting at the bar sipping a beer and talking to Clops.

ELVIS

So anyways, after a much grovelling and a written apology they cut me a check for one hundred and seventy five dollars.

He holds up the check.

CLOPS

Yeah, well you can use that money to pay your tab.

Clops hands Elvis the tab.

ELVIS

What?! There's no way I drank twelve beers. It's only nine-thirty in the morning for crying out loud!

CLOPS

Elvis, I'm giving you five seconds to pay that bill.

Elvis leans over the bar to get in Clops' face.

ELVIS

Don't make me mad Clops. Looking into my eyes is like looking into -

EXT. THE SINGLE EYE - DAY

A huge smashing sound is heard.

ELVIS

Arghhhhhhhhhhh! Let go of me!