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Survival of the Dead

By George A. Romero

The last time anyone counted,
53 million people
were dying every year.
150 thousand every day
and 107 every minute.
That was in normal times.
Now, every one of those dead
gets up and kills another person,
and every one of those gets
up and kills
on top of that, suicide,
murder, chaos and us ...
the guard
we added more than our fair
share to the body count, but ...
... it didn't do any good
Bring a stretcher over here.
Move it.
the dead were coming back to life.
We should have been afraid
of them. But we weren't.
They were easy enough to
kill, except when they were ...
... your buddies.
It's time.
You sent us to that hell hole.
You got D.J. killed and
now he's got to get killed again.
You fucked up, Lou.
You can't make it right,
but you can do the right thing
I can't.
Don't. Don't.
So there.
- can I get some backup up here?
- This sucks.
We got shots fired.
I never signed up for this shit.
We're better off on our own.
What the hell's going on?
Whos down?
We went AWOL right around the
same time the rest of the world did.
We became stick up guys.

Stopping people on the road ...

- Hi there.

- ... taking whatever they had.

- Is it nice to see you guys.

- We held up this bunch of

kids in a Winnebago...

...shooting a documentary

about themselves.

- What's with the camera?

- Just making a movie.

Oh, that so.

Fucking movie went out on the net.

- Millions of hits.

- Where did you get all the stuff?

I became notorious ...

- ... could of got an agent.

- Mind turning that off son.

Made a fortune if there

was anyone left to care.

Turn it the fuck off!

It had become an

us against them world ...

- Now.

- ... all we were looking for

was a place where there was no...

... "them."

Well, that's another one we

don't have to worry about.

Amen.

I would like it if you just say

an Amen to put an end to all this.

I'd like it too, Captain. I would

Are you all with me then?

- Aye, Aye

- Yes, Captain.

Damn right.

I'm asking.

Are all of you with me?

You're being too strict,

just as you always been.

Being strict is a father's burden.

More like a daughter's burden,

if you ask me.

What if I die?

Would you be strict enough to
gun one of your own?

- What if you die?

- Don't get your hopes up.

No, I mean it what if you die
and get up and walk?

Would any of us be strict
enough to gun you down?

You won't have to

I'll shoot myself.

You might change your view of things.

Dying don't change a person's view's

all a dead man can do is

remember what he used to be

and keep on trying to be the same.

On to the next.

We weren't there

in the beginning

We heard about what

happened afterwards.

This old coot Patrick O'Flynn

decided that the living would be

better off if the dead stayed dead.

Put a posse together and went around

the island trying to clean things up.

Not everybody was on his side.

Let's go.

Law enforcement advises that

if anyone is forced to defend

themselves against attack

Make every effort to incapacitate

the attackers brain

Any news from town?

No.

I'm just gonna sit and wait awhile.

For what, a miracle?

Been known to happen,

if you believe what the book says.

Are they all settled in up there?

All settled in.

No commotions?

None that I've heard.

Patrick O'Flynn.

Matthew Muldoon.

I know we're conserving, but ...
Where are your children?
Upstairs.
They're in bed.
It came to me that one of them had
an accident a couple of days ago.
Yeah the girl fell off her bike, so ...
And the boy?
- Went to help her and...
- Got hit by a car didn't he?
Is the boy all
right Matthew or not?
I believe whatever you tell me.
- He's ah ...
- Maybe I should go upstairs
and look for myself.
Don't you go up there.
Beth, I have to do this.
You don't have to do this
you enjoy doing it.
No, I promise you that
I don't want to go upstairs.
I don't want to see
what your boys become.
He ain't become nothing.
He is still just and only my boy.
Don't do it Beth!
Beth!
Oh, my God.
You damn stupid fool.
You might have stopped this.
- How?
- By telling me the truth.
What you wanna do with her now?
Take her upstairs and put her to bed?
No, I'll do what I have to do.
If you'll just give me the means.
It's both of them.
I'll do it, I will
But I'd give my soul if someone
will step up and do it for me.
No ones going to help you.
Not this time, not children.
There's been enough

killing for one day
You boys must not have heard me.
I said there's
been enough killing.
You have us out numbered the way
the Muldoons have outnumbered the
O'Flynnns from the beginning
Now, listen to me Seamus.
Plum's always been a safe place
where a man can
live a pride for life.
We can keep it that way
but only if we do
what we have to do.
Killing our own kind like
they didn't belong to us.
Putting the dead to sleep,
before they put
all of us to sleep.
I have faith.
The day of Judgement will forgive
me and prove me right.
You're are wrong, Muldoon.
What are you going
to do with them?
Their Muldoons
that's why we need to save them.
You can't save a person
who is already dead.
Maybe theyre not dead.
Maybe they got some kind
of sickness or something.
Somebody's gonna find
a cure for this.
It might take 100 years
but somebody's going to find a cure.
The only families who ever lived on
this island were yours and mine.
No strangers, until now.
There's a stranger in our mist
Patrick O'Flynn.
and it's you ...
Lay down your hardware.
Now outside all of ya.

What's going to happen to him?
If he don't turn my way ...
... I'll have to shoot him.
Seamus.
He's my dad.
I need to be rid of him.
This island needs
to be rid of him.
You can put him on a boat.
Who's coming with me?
I've been with you
a long time, Captain.
So I'll stick.
That all?
We like it here, Patrick.
We think the best way of seeing
this through is here on Plum.
Come along, Janet.
I like it here too, Dad.
So you're leaving me now?
I'm not leaving.
You are.
If there wasn't any Muldoons
none of us would be leaving.
Why are zombies
good at oral sex?
Why zombies are good at oral
sex? I don't know.
Because they'll eat anything you
put in front of them.
Did you write that one?
Why don't Zombies eat politicians?
I don't know.
Professional courtesy.
- Garbage
- I think it's funny.
I haven't been able to
get a signal for days.
so there.
I'm telling you man all the
wrong people are dying.
Seems like all we
got left is assholes.
Deadheads.

Their calling them Deadheads now.
The whole world is
going fucking mental.
Hi, mamacita.
Cut that out will ya,
you're turning me on.
I'd let you lick me Franny
but guys just don't know how.
You give me 5 minutes
I'll change your life forever.
I don't have 5 minutes amigo
nobody does these days.
That's too bad.
No what's too bad is there is
not another bitch in this litter.
Still generating power
but nobody is around.
Turn that thing off.
It's funny.
Turn it off now.
I hear something.
That ain't far off, come on.
Hey look at this.
Maybe there's money inside.
Money don't mean shit anymore.
Money will always
be money, my friend.
If you have a lot of money
at the end of the world
you can buy yourself a nice
condominium in heaven huh.
Ring around the Rosie.
Come in on four sides
and once we're there
make some noise.
- Move out.
- Let's go check it out.
- I thought she had ya.
- I thought so too.
I thought I was dead.
- I nailed her ass didn't I?
- Sure enough did.
Who was she your momma?
Shit.

How many you out there?
You're out numbered
and out gunned Holmes.
Set that iron down.
You're gonna have to make me
set it down there mandrake.
Oh, crap.
Is there anyone else inclined
to point a gun at me?
That's good.
Cause I don't like shooting
people I don't know.
Well, maybe we should
get to know each other.
Who the hell would
want to get to know you?
- Two.
- Even I can count better than that.
- Three.
- Three is company, senor.
Four. Is a crowd.
Oh, crap.
What the hell's that?
Oh, that.
That is just some
fun we was having.
Fun?
Them things out there,
they was chasing us so
we done something about it.
Oh, God.
Why did you do that?
They come after us like I said
all in a pack like.
They come after us
so we killed them.
That's right.
There are a lot of way
you can kill somebody.
For example, if I wanna shoot
you in the head, I'd use this.
Now if I wanted to cut you up
into little pieces, I'd use this.
But then I might blow

up a chunk of the forest.
If I wanted to blow
up a chunk of the forest ...
... I'd use one of these bad boys.
But you know what?
I'm thinking I might
save that for a rainy day.
Yeah, you do that bubba ...
Don't shoot please.
I'm not one of them, I swear.
Kenny, stop.
I just came along for the ride.
That's a lousy bunch of friends
to be riding around with.
Lousy times make lousy people.
Are you?
Lousy people?
- No.
- Yes
I'm not choosy.
You forgot to finish the job.
You're dangerous, kid.
But not as dangerous as me.
You coming or we
leaving you behind, huh?
Just give me a minute.
What are you doing?
- Stealing their shit?
- This is my shit
they stole it from me.
What do you think?
Maybe we should take this.
It is better than
those open air Jeeps.
We're going to need keys.
One of those dead guys
back there must have them.
Not anymore.
Probably nothing in it anyway.
Who would be stupid enough to
leave a bunch of money sitting
in the middle of nowhere?
Those guys look
like geniuses to you?

One million, three hundred
and thrity three dollars
- You count it?
- No, it's written on a ledger.
Can you give us the key?
You can have this key.
It starts the truck.
I would like that one.
I don't think so.
Well we are not going to stand here
waiting for this kid to take a shit
Cisco. Drive.
Hey, Cisco wants to
know where we're going.
We will be hitting I95 soon so
we have two choices, North or south?
South.
- Who died and made you king?
- Just a suggestion.
Don't make any suggestions, all right?
North, Cisco.
Can I ask you why?
Going north we got a better
shot of getting closer
to no place.
Yeah, we don't want no place.
We want some place where
the shit can't get at us.
Like where?
Like an island.
Where are we gonna
find an island?
Let me see...
Maybe in the ocean?
Don't be a wise ass, kid.
Sorry.
Have you guys ever hear of
this guy, Captain Courageous?
Who?
Online, this guy
- You call that a computer?
- It is a computer
Piece of shit, PC.
I think it's cool so there.

That is not cool, this is cool.
Friends, I am going
to keep this simple.
See this isn't a sales pitch,
there's nothing in it for me.
My ass, that ain't a
sales pitch what is it?
This think that's come down
on us, whatever it is
Don't seem to be able to answer
these questions, but it's terrible
So I am inviting you'se to
come on over and join us.
Come on over to Plum.
See it's an island off
the coast of Delaware.
Route 1 to Belford
Follow the signs
to Slaughter Beach
If you get here I promise
you will be welcome.
It's a small place,
small and under control.
That part sounds good.
So, think about it.
Come on over.
It's got to be some kind of a scam.
What else can it be, huh?
So this guy finds
some place to escape.
Just what we're
all looking for.
Yeah and if we find it I'm not going
to advertise for people to join us.
It's worth a try.
What do we got to lose?
I thought we agreed that we
are better off on our own.
Ain't got us very far has it?
I don't want to sign
up with anybody, Kenny.
I'm fucking finished
with signing up, man.
Fuck.

Fuck. Fuck. Fuck.
That was not cool.
Sarge is just blowing off
a little steam is all.
I never signed up with you
you never signed up with me.
We stick together
because we know.
I take a bullet for you
and you take one for me.
I'd never take a
bullet for anybody.
Sarge, going to this island ain't
like signing up with Uncle Sam.
Maybe it's just ...
... the smart thing to do.
So what's the call?
North or South?
South.
Oh, I got a big one.
What the devil was that?
Someone's coming, Captain.
There's nobody around.
When a place looks this empty...
... probably not empty at all.
Hello, there.
- See what I mean?
- Nice truck.
You got the crown
jewels in there?
Ain't nothing in
here but us.
We found this
truck on the road.
Somebody else cleaned it out.
You're a big old
bull shitter Sarge.
We're looking to get
over to Plum Island.
You've come to the right place.
I can let you have a rowboat
or one with a motor.
How much for the motorboat?
- All that you got

- How much for the rowboat?

- All that you got.

- Shit.

This is nothing but an
old fashion stick up.

Sucking people in here so
you can take what they got.

Things were going pretty
well until you showed up.

Deadheads.

You come out now or we'll
blow your asses all to hell.

As long as we stay in here you
aren't blowing our asses anywhere.

What are we dicking around for,
let's just drive the hell out of here?

Don't think about driving out of
here the road is mined with TNT.

Lying fuck.

Might be a fuck

but he wasn't lying.

There's no way out.

Yes, there is.

We can drive on to that thing.

You just want the money.

I have never been about money,

I have always been about staying alive.

and this tank gives us
a shot at staying alive.

The truck may be our saviour,
but it won't drive on water.

Well someone is going
to swim over there ...

... meaning me, and

start that boat up.

What if it won't start?

What if it's out of gas?

Then we're shit out of luck.

Cisco, back up to the edge of the pier.

I'm going to open the back door.

Cisco, I said back up.

I know how to drive a boat.

Do you know how

to drive a boat?

Yes, I can figure it out.
I don't need to figure it out.
Senor, boats they
are like woman.
there isn't one
I can't fire up.
You have a better chance of fucking
that ferry then you do me.
-5 Minutes dear.
- Yeah, yeah youll change my life forever.
Cisco, no.
He's swimming out to the ferry.
What would he want
with a ferry boat?
There must be something
worthwhile in that truck.
Shit.
Almost empty I counted
I think I'll just hang on to this.
Fuck.
Those fucking things must
be standing on the bottom.
Guys.
Guys.
Shit. Get in the truck.
Oh God. Gracias amigo.
He made it, Captain.
Hey there you go.
Hey there you go.
Come on.
- How did you get here?
- Swam, same as you.
And your gun? It's wet, no?
Yeah, you never thought
to try yours did you?
Well you better try it now.
Try it now, Cisco.
What do you expect me
to do all the work?
I never knew.
I thought if a gun was wet.
Only in the cowboy
movies, Poncho.
Now come on, we got to get

this puppy up and running.

Okay.

Okay.

Turn the telegraph full ahead.

- What's a telegraph?

- That thing above my head,
turn it full ahead.

The boats moving, Captain.

Must not have been out of gas.

Move the truck around

Tomboy we're going onboard.

Tomboy.

Where the hell is Tomboy?

How are we going to drive this
onto a boat with nobody driving?

Rainy day kid.

Jesus Christ,

what the fuck was that?

Don't stare at me

start shooting the bastards.

Tawdry.

Got ya!

Ah, you're done mate.

Shit.

Well boys, may you get to heaven a few
seconds before the devil knows your dead.

Thanks.

Okay, I got you.

Come on.

You're lucky I'm me.

The others would have
left you drown.

In that case I am indeed lucky.

- Which way to Plum?

- East, due east.

The man says due east.

Due east? Due east

is the Atlantic Ocean.

Yeah, well, let's hope

there is something in between.

Everything is mouldy.

Except these.

You remind me of my daughter.

Yeah? Is she out on Plum?

Far as I know.
Good something for both
of us to look forward to.
Oh, you are ah...
Ah, yeah.
I'm ah ...
- You got a problem with that?
- Not at all, not at all.
You.
I can't help you this time.
How do ya do,
my name is Patrick O'Flynn.
Back on the dock you would have
killed us as soon as look at us.
Well, you know I am the sorta fella
who always has something up his sleeves.
I could kill you right
now if I wanted to.
I could kill you.
Yes you could, yes you could.
I guess it's all about who
pulls the trigger first.
Why do I like you?
Well I've been told by a few
not all that Im a likeable man.
We are all on the same side.
Those of us living.
- I ain't on your side.
- ah, but you are.
You just don't know it yet.
First things first.
We got to make sure there is no
walking garbage on this scowl.
Careless of you not to have
taken care of it right away.
Heads up.
You want some junk food?
Are you okay?
Si, si, for sure.
You didn't get bit while
you were swimming, did you?
No, I didn't get bit.
In fact, I did some
biting on my own.

One of those things
tried to grab me ...
... and I bit off
one of his fingers.
You swallow any blood?
No, I don't think so.
There was a lot
of water yeah, but ...
... blood, I don't think so.
Tomboy, get your ass down here.
Bring the licorice sticks.
Most of them got out.
This one got out
a different way.
Got one here.
They're getting smart.
Smart?
That thing remembered
how to start his car.
Yeah, but he will never
pass his driving test.
I think we got it all cleaned up.
Thanks a lot for your help.
I guess there is no profit
in knocking off dead people?
This ah, island
you been selling.
Many out there?
It is. it's a lovely spot.
Lovely spot.
But I am no longer welcome.
Why? What did you do?
Nothing to deserve what I got.
Yeah sure I am a bandit
and now I am a thief.
Not so bad these days when there is
nothing but thieves some of them
are drawing down big salaries for
just being clever at their craft.
Me, I never drew a salary.
I always relied on how many
fish wandered in to me net.
Now you cast your
net on the Internet.

Lot of fish in them waters.
I just can't believe we are
taking a gamble on some guy who
lies easier than a bed sheet.
Land, ho.
Drop anchor.
Drop anchor out here?
I thought we were going ashore?
Not with this barge there's
no deep water harbours on Plum.
We'll take the dingy
it will be better.
Nobody will see us coming.
Shit.
What did I do?
We should go.
We can just make
it before daylight.
Stick it in here like this.
What are we in for?
Folks will want to be
left to their own way.
They don't like strangers.
You're not a stranger.
Oh some think of me
as worse I'm sure.
Especially now.
You see an unusual number of
strangers have been landing
on Plum the last few weeks.
on boats they got from me.
Your pitch on the net
why did you do it?
To annoy a certain gentleman
who thinks he owns this rock.
And believe it or not, to help people
to find a better place to live.
So what happened between
you and this gentleman?
We had a little disagreement...
...about whether or not to
expand the island cemetery
Pussyfoot.
Hey, I'm keeping up

with you old man.
No not you, that's
the name of the River.
Pussyfoot cause it's a
pussy of a river.
This side has always
belonged to the O'Flynns
The other side...
...Well, I'm sure you be meeting
some folks from the other side...soon.
This here's the back
way over to my spread.
I'm hoping my
daughter will be there.
I had a bit of a disagreement
with her before we left.
But she's still an O'Flynn.
It seems like you been having
disagreements with everybody.
Hey.
When a place looks this empty it's
probably not empty at all, right?
See what I mean?
Mailman is all.
There hasn't been
any mail for days.
Look.
And over there.
See what happens?
Keep them with you, he says.
Except their not really
with yeah are they?
Not when you have
to keep them in chains.
Whos keeping them in chains?
They've seen us give me a gun.
Never could shoot
straight the bastards.
What bastards?
- The ones shooting at us
- The Muldoons.
I think there is only
one of them out there.
Kenny get down.

Oh, God.
I got 'em.
Crap.
You said you would never
take a bullet for anybody
You're just what I
always said you were.
A big old bull shitter.
So there.
Kenny.
Hey.
Shit, Kenny.
No, no.
Why did I bring you with me?
I'm so sorry, buddy.
I'm sorry.
Why did I bring you with me?
Fuck
I had to do it, you know I did.
You fucker.
- She is beautiful.
- She's dead.
She's my daughter.
She's your daughter?
She was.
Will you let me up, please?
Hey, you okay?
Of course I'm not okay?
I'm shot, for Christ sakes.
Given the fact that you've
been shot are you okay?
Yeah, I'll live.
Mother of God.
On me own property.
All of this...
...used to be mine.
The land around us,
the pond below.
and whatever was swimming in it.
Look what's swimming in it now.
There's a lot of them.
These people didn't get chewed
on by deadheads, they've been shot.
Her mother knitted that for her.

She begged me not
to take it from her.
After I robbed her purse
of the last \$30 in it.
I put her on a boat
to come over here.
I never meant for them to die.
Bastard.
Shooting the living
and sparing the dead
That bastard.
What bastard?
Who is this guy?
Seamus Muldoon.
We've been chewing on each other
ever since the schoolyard
Will one of yeah give me some
more bullets for this gun?
What are you going to do?
I'm going to go shoot
that son of a bitch.
Not if I get there first.
My best friend is
lying there dead.
My shoulder feels
like it's on fire
and there is a bunch of innocent people
that somebody decided to use for fish food.
Now if this somebody is this Muldoon
guy you have been talking about...
... I want a piece of him.
I knew we would be
on the same side.
Sooner or later.
I'll go round up
some of my kin folk.
We'll go with you.
No, I know all the back ways.
and five might get seen
where one wouldn't.
No there is an old meeting hall
up the road, half a mile.
You wait there; I'll turn up
just after nightfall.

Oh, the bullets.
Let's get our stuff.
Right.
Sorry about your daughter.
Hurry off now.
Seamus.
Lem, Christ. What are you doing sneaking
up like a coon raiding the garbage?
I wasn't sneaking, Seamus.
Mr. Chuck sent me.
He says it's still no damn good
you got to come have a look.
Sweet Jesus what's a man got to do get
a moments peace on this God forsaken rock?
Chuck, you in here?
Where the fuck else
do you think I'd be?
Lem tells me you are having
some kind a problems in here.
Well yeah, trying to keep these
God damn deadheads from eating me.
So know more than usual.
No sir.
Not my hat.
Dammit.
No more than usual.
Ain't that old Timothy's boy?
Timothy Scanlon.
How long has he been in there?
This is his third day.
Must be getting hungry by now.
Put your hand near him
and he'll bite it off.
Dumb fucks in the barn chewing on
their hands cause it smells like a man.
But we haven't had a dumb fuck yet
try to take a bite out of that pig.
Well maybe they don't like pig.
Sir, no disrespect but...
...we set out trying to
keep these deadheads alive
and lately we been shooting
them down like they is mad dogs.
Those that don't show promise.

What about those people
over in the marsh?
Strangers, no kin of mine.
Now we got an obligation to protect
ourselves and what's ours.
- Protect what's yours,
- what's mine is everybody's.
I provide the bread and
butter for people here.
I figure you would be the last person
to question me on that Chuck.
I took you in when you
was running from the law
I let you work your way
into a place of respect.
I let you work this
ranch like it was yours.
It's not mine.
It's not is it?
I mean with everything you've done.
It might seem more than fair when
all I had to do is tend to the livestock.
But that's when the livestock
was livestock.
Are you still on
my payroll, Chuck?
or are you walking on me?
No one else is hiring.
Lem, bury the Scanlon boy
and bring home the pig.
It will make a tasty supper
and go out with Chuck
rope another deadhead
and not one of those dumb
fucks in your barn either.
Their all dumb fucks.
Man dies and he gets stupid.
Well I got a dead woman in mind.
One that's smart enough to go
riding around this island like
she's still got a heartbeat.
You mean Patrick O'Flynn's girl.
We got to get these things to learn
to eat something other than us.

She might be the one, Chuck.
She just might be the one.
You were sweet on
her werent yeah?
Yeah, well it wouldn't
a worked out.
Seems like nothing ever does.
Vinyl. Gag me.
Hey.
Medicine?
Thanks.
I got a needle and thread
you want me to sew that up?
Sewing is women's works.
- You're an asshole.
- I told you I'm fine?
Stubborn asshole.
Cisco?
Cisco?
Cisco?
Cisco?
Forget low tech,
this place is no tech.
I don't know, man.
I don't know what we got
ourselves into out here.
Dalmatian
Damnation?
Dalmatian
Town I was born in.
Way down in the ass
crack of Alabama.
It was small.
Nobody from the outside
ever came sniffing around...
...folks on the inside always
wanted to know your business
every minute of the day.
Town was there 6 years before
they decided to call it something.
When they couldn't think of anything better
they named it after the Fire Chiefs dog.
I like small towns but
small towns give

birth to small people.
But you're not a small person.
What are you like 6.2", 6.3"?
I don't think I'm
full grown yet.
Who knows?
Might even end
up taller than you.
You might kid
Whenever you get
to be full grown.
Whoa, whoa it's me.
Cisco, Jesus.
Leave me alone.
- Cisco.
- Leave me alone.
It's beautiful, no?
It is a beautiful place to live.
and to die.
You know what is
happening to me?
Yeah.
Then go back to the others.
Tell them I say goodbye.
No way, Cisco.
Okay, if you want to watch.
No.
Jesus.
You don't kill yourself.
If you kill yourself,
you burn in hell.
That's one thing your
God doesn't forgive.
Finally did it, Cisco.
Finally changed
my life forever.
I'll never forget you.
Who the hell are you?
Who the hell are you?
It doesn't matter who I am.
There's only one man around here
who matters and I got a feeling
he is gonna want to meet you.
Lem.

Come on.
No.
No, fuck you.
Are you okay?
I think I need to
check the shoulder out.
There's a first aid kit
in that knapsack there.
I'm going to pass out.
Shit.
okay..ah...okay
Fuck.
Okay.
Shit.
You forgot your gun.
You're an idiot.
Too loud.
Oh, Jesus.
Patrick.
I brought William and my boy.
We been putting them down just
like you said we should have
done from the start.
My Susan had to
put her down too.
It's been bad.
Thank you for coming.
Help!
Bastards.
She's not eating with us?
Women and children
have their place.
Children quiet in their bed ...
... and women in the kitchen.
Some women might
disagree with that.
How did you get over here?
Boat.
Did you come alone?
Yeah, yeah.
Well, that's funny.
Because two of my ranch hands
were over at the other side of
Pussyfoot this morning.

Only one came back.
Told me he got into
a bit of fracas with...
...6 strangers.
One was a kid,
number 6 was Patrick O'Flynn.
I'm sure the old bastard filled
your head with all sorts of
bad thoughts about me and mine.
Well, I was born a Muldoon.
At school, my teacher
was a Muldoon.
The good man who taught
me ranching was a Muldoon.
My priest, I was named after
him, Father Seamus Muldoon.
You might notice that all the folks
in these pictures look a bit poorly.
That's because all the pictures
were taken after they died.
We felt the need
to keep them with us.
Just like I'm trying to do now.
Those that have fallen all of
them, all I'm praying for ...
... is to keep them with us.
All my life I stuck to
the Good Lord's word.
They is his practices.
All I'm doing is
what he commanded of us.
I'm going to try
to convince you...
to help me to do
the Lord's bidding.
All right, it's all right.
I got you, I got you.
Come here.
It's all right.
It's all right, baby.
All right.
It's me, Jenny.
It's me.
It's me.

Boys!
Boys, get her out of here.
Get her out of here.
You're dreaming.
Wake up.
Im sorry, she's.
You need to wake up.
There's two of them.
I have a twin sister.
Janet and Jane, the two Janes
they used to call us no one
could ever tell us apart.
Of course it should be
easier now that Jane is dead.
An where is he now?
My father.
He took off.
A while ago.
To do what?
To run up some old friends.
Lord save us.
What happened to
Cisco and a Tomboy?
Don't know.
I haven't seen them since...
My father is a liar.
Maybe not a liar.
But my father sees the world one
way and so does Seamus Muldoon.
Both of them about as spite full a
pair of fools as the Lord ever made.
Well, I'm siding
with your old man.
Why?
I got my reasons,
you got one too?
- What reasons?
- he's your father.
Never, he was never
a proper father
and now he's back and with
you and your guns with him
and he is about to
start World War III.

Hello, daughter.
Hello, Dad.
You don't have to come with us.
It's never been your fight.
Let's go.
Right now?
Right now.
- We're waiting for Cisco.
- and Tomboy.
Muldoon's got her.
Can't be sure but it's a good bet
his got that Mexican too.
Are you sure you're
okay to do this?
Done worse and done
more kid, let's go.
Dad.
She's really a babe, huh?
You're too young
and I'm too old.
She's got issues, kid.
- We'll see.
- Dad, please.
Go back Janet.
You can't kill him. He is the only
reason why you are still alive.
What?
I'll catch up with you. James.
I always wondered.
Why he didn't shoot me that
night when he had the chance?
It was you.
You talked him out of it.
And for what?
Now you're going to die
anyway and so is he.
Seamus Muldoon is spit on the
floor that needs to be mopped up.
I mopped your spit off the
floor a hundred times.
And I dug the furrows and
I chopped the wood and I...
I buried your wife when
you were nowhere to be seen.

And all the while it was Jane; always
Jane was the one that was in your heart.
She and you were the only children
in the house and me the only grown up.
Listen to yourself; you're
stubborn and wilful as I am.
Of course I loved Jane.
But I loved you just as much.
Or more, because
you were another me.
Back to the house, Janet.
See you there later, or not.
What are we stopping here for?
Let's cross the bridge.
I got a feeling.
We should be crossing the old
Pussyfoot somewhere else.
You're going to cross
right here, Patrick.
Get out of here, kid.
Go back to the boat, take the
money out of the safe and go live.
Looking for this?
Now get out of here.
Don't be shooting them, boys.
They get shot, they drop
that pole and she's meat.
I'll pop the deadheads then
we can pop the rest of them.
Yeah and Muldoon
pops your friend.
No.
I owe something to that girl.
Lay down your guns, boys.
You're lucky I'm me.
Come across the bridge.
All of you.
Leave your guns behind.
Bring them all
to Chuck's place.
- Hey, you okay?
- Yeah
- Where's Cisco?
- He's in Heaven.

Telling the Virgin Mary
he can change her life.
This might interest
you. Patrick.
Look in the corral there.
We tried this with
a lot of the deadheads.
Dear Lord.
We tried to feed them
rabbits, squirrels, pigs.
This time we're gonna
try something bigger.
Since it's your dame
in there, Patrick
I figure you might better
understand what
I've been trying to do.
Trying to keep
the fallen with us.
Can't ever do that unless we can get
them to eat something that ain't human.
It's important ...
... not just for us
but the rest of the world.
God is going to send us all
to hell and the devil will
surely send us back again.
if we don't do the right thing.
Chuck, let the others
out of the stables.
Let them see what's going on.
Who knows? Maybe they'll
learn something.
Boys.
Oh, Christ.
I'll make you a deal, Patrick.
If your daughter here takes
a bite out of that animal.
You'll admit that I've
been right all along.
That's all I ever wanted.
It's for you to
admit that I'm right ...
.. and you're wrong.

You do that much and you and
your boys here are free to go.
Thanks for the offer, Seamus,
but see I can't go.
Not with business undone
What business?
Well, for one thing...
... I ain't killed you yet.
I'm feeling a little differently.
Well, then.
Well then we'll just settle
in here and see what happens.
What would you do with
one million dollars?
My sister is never gonna
do nothing to hurt that horse.
What can we do?
I brought that up
from where you left it.
Thought you didn't
want to start a war.
I don't, I'm just
trying to even the odds.
What's going on up there?
It's me, Chuck.
I've brought them
back the guns.
Well did you now?
Now, you all have guns.
First one to pull the trigger is
gonna cause a whole lotta bleeding.
- Likely so.
- Let them go.
No.
I won't go.
Seems like your daddy is bound and
determined to stick it to me.
Just like I'm bound and
determined to stick it to him.
You won't be sticking
it to anybody
not when we're
through with ya.
Hey.

All you guys got are a bunch
of rusty old pea shooters.
Well we got this.
Fuck.
Well, Mr. Muldoon
Looks like someone
else is hiring.
Chuck.
Chuck, where the
hell are you going?
Nobody walks out on me.
Look like she wants something.
Me.
She knows me.
Jane.
You bitch.
You fucking bitch.
I've been bit, Dad.
This is all your
doing, Muldoon.
Take cover you stupid fuck.
Go, go, go.
You can stop this.
You can stop it right now.
Not a chance in the world.
Come and get me.
Come and get me.
This way.
Over this way.
Guess whos coming
to dinner, Muldoon.
Son of a bitch.
Come on.
Here's your last
shot, Muldoon.
Let's get out of here boys.
Come out you skunk.
I've got one bullet
left, Muldoon.
Come out so I
can give it to you.
I've got one left too.
Say you was wrong.
Say you was wrong and

I've been right all along.
Right?
Does any of this look
right to you Seamus?
Dad.
I've seen everything
die around me.
Now I'm dying.
I don't want to think
of you as dead too.
Seamus, I'll go so far as to say
I have seen the error of my ways.
Now if you we'll excuse me, I'd like
to spend a moment with my daughter.
No.
You bastard, Muldoon.
It's over.
Let's go.
Move.
She did it.
One shot left.
Wait, wait.
It happened.
What happened?
My sister, she ...
She said I wasn't
strict enough.
to shoot one of my own.
I did it.
Didn't I?
- You okay?
- Right as rain
Good luck to ya.
Let's go.
Here's a boat.
Look.
There's a world out there
and there's money out there.
The reason we came
out here is because
we'd thought it would
be better than any place else.
Still could be.
What makes you think we won't

turn out like these assholes?
Yeah, who knows?
You and me might end up shooting
at each other one of these days.
Yeah we might kid if either one
of us ends up being full grown.
I was on the Flynn
side from the beginning.
So I just saw Muldoon
as the enemy.
But I always wondered.
We decided to take
the money and run.
Still I wondered.
What if we could teach the dead
to eat something that wasn't us?
What if Muldoon was right?
I guess we'll never know.
In an us versus them world,
someone puts up a flag an another
person tears it down and put's up his own.
Pretty soon no one remembers what
started the war in the first place
and the fighting becomes
all about those stupid flags.