

EXT. VACANT ROAD, HOLLYWOOD HILLS - DAY

Two travelers, Mel and Cara, make their way through dilapidated streets. They weave through the accessible pathways interconnecting what remains of old celebrity homes in an attempt to loot what was once Mel's not-so-humble abode.

Travel Mission Barks

I wouldn't step so close to that. The smell alone could take you out.
If we keep at this pace, we'll make good time.
Remember, we're not here to be tourists. Eyes on the prize.
Hurry up! I'm aging like milk in this sun!
This way! A bombshell mansion awaits us!

As houses pass by with no infected in sight, the women begin to relax a little.

CARA

Did you know anyone who stayed behind during evacuation?

MEL

Yeah... I knew... someone. Those kinds of people always thought money would protect them. That's what's so funny about the infection though, makes us *all* equal.

Just before they reach the corner, CARA ducks behind an overturned car and signals MEL to follow.

CARA

That's it up on the left, yeah?

MEL nods.

CARA (CONT'D)

We should head around back then. Intel warned of a "remaining fan club" that likes to hang out by the front gate.

MEL

Feels weird they don't just wander aimlessly, no?

CARA

(with a smirk)

Yeah, 'really gives a whole new meaning to papa-rot-zi.

MEL rolls her eyes.