Mutant Zombie Mailpocalypse drifter Simulator: Homerun Edition

Script Edit 2

Driver: Billy Ray

Passenger: Ricky

Hitter: Cletus

**Game opens with a group of teens in their pick up truck.

Driver: Yeehaw! I am on cloud 9 now that school is finally over!

Passenger: yes sir, but I'm bored, what can we do for fun around here?

Teen riding in the bed of the truck (Hitter): Hey fellas! I have an idea to have some fun!

Driver: Well, spit it out scooch!

Passenger: I'm nodding off over here! Razz my berries!

Hitter: Here, I'll just show you fellas! PUNCH IT!

**Driver accelerates and the hitter smashes a mailbox with a bat

Passenger: Now that's what I call a home run! Hit another!

**"Tutorial" where the player simply has to hit X mailboxes as practice

Driver: HaHA! This is great… Wait, what the devil is…

**A mailbox hops into frame, and shrieks, revealing teeth

Passenger: What is that? A Mailbox? With TEETH?? What is happening!?

Hitter: Dear lord, the day has come…

Driver: What?! What day?

Hitter: It's the Mutant Zombie Mailpocalypse!!!

** dramatic Music, followed by a pause

Passenger:… Come again?

Hitter: We need to kill as many as possible! Burn rubber!!

**Level 1

Driver: *pant* That looks like the last of them…

Hitter: No, more will come… The mail never stops coming…

Passenger: Hold up, is anyone else confused!? Cletus, what do you know about this??

Hitter: well… Years ago, I hit an old lady's mailbox… And it turns out she was a witch. She told me if I ever broke another mailbox I would regret it…

Driver: So you knew you were cursed and you smashed those mailboxes anyway!?

Hitter: You fellas said you were bored.

Passenger: LOOK OUT there are more coming!!

**Level 2 and so on until "Ending"

Driver: *pant* I think that's the last of them, there ain't no more mailboxes…

Hitter: No… it will never be over Billy Ray, not as long as the post exists

Passenger: What are we Gonna do?

Hitter: The same thing we do every night Ricky… Wreck private and public property.

Driver: …Hell I'm in

**Drive off screen

*Title: To be Continued…

*(after a few seconds): To be Continued… Not.