

# UNDEAD INMATE

# ZOMBIE



## WHO YOU ARE

You are \_\_\_\_\_ age \_\_\_\_ at time of infection.

## DIAGNOSIS AND HISTORY

## APPEARANCE AND BEHAVIOR

An inmate and ward of Penderghast Asylum, you have been infected with the zombie virus and are now one of the walking dead. You are dressed in tattered, blood-stained rags. If you so desire, you may use makeup or prosthetics to give yourself the appearance of rotting flesh, sunken eyes, and similar undead features. Have fun with your costume and feel free to ham it up!

## INSTRUCTIONS FOR ACT ONE

- If Dr. Fern inquires about your health or mental state, tell him \_\_\_\_\_
- If you have the opportunity to speak with Nurse Satchet, see if she maybe has a “treat” for you. The kindly woman has, in the past, snuck in bits of medical cadavers for you and the other inmates to snack on.
- If Carolyn Sinclair asks you about the experiments that are being conducted on you, tell her that \_\_\_\_\_
- If Morgan Byers gets too close to you, cringe away from him. He is a cruel man who seems to take great delight in hurting the inmates.
- Mia Chekhov is the chef who prepares all of the inmates’ food. While her cooking isn’t particularly delicious, it would still be polite to take the time to thank her for the meal.



## ACT TWO

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### SPECIAL INSTRUCTIONS FOR ACT TWO

### WHAT HAPPENED TO DR. WEILER

Here is a description of what was actually to be heard by the zombies. Omit as many details as you wish and add any details you want that fits your character. If you have any questions ask the host (Sierra).

Lights turned off, door opened, garbled choking sound followed by the sound of a body falling to the floor. There was a moment of silence, then several loud thumps and cracks followed by a wet, slurping sound. There was a knock on the door, and you heard "-----" say "-----" Are you ready for me to return the inmates to their rooms?" There was a muffled curse, followed by a clatter of metal and the sound of a door opening. A second later, the lights came back on revealing "-----" lurching unsteadily to their feet, covered in blood with his skull cracked open.