Zombie Escape

A dark hallway is filled with [running footsteps] and [noises of the undead] following behind. “We have to find an exit!” Someone yelled horrified by the scene of the zombies stomping behind them. Another person starts looking down each hallway they run down and sees a bloody message on the wall.

“GET TO THE BOAT”

“So we need to find the exit and make a run for it,” someone announced. Each person in the group looked around the hallway for an exit.

[Zombie noises]

“There!!” Someone pointed at a door at the end of the hallway.

“What if there’s more of them out there?” someone questioned in the group.

Two people from the group looked for weapons. One person found an ax and the other person grabbed a fire extinguisher. Another person found a broom with the handles covered in blood, they snapped the end of the broom taking the brush off and leaving only the broom with a pointy end. Everyone in the group nodded to each other and [rushed] the exit [busting it open]. There before them were dead bodies laying all around the college lawn from the door slamming open, their eyes popped open and slowly rising up stumbling to their bitten feet.

[Zombie noises]

“We got to run now!!” The group starts [running fast] by the zombies trying to stand. One zombie grabbed a group member’s foot, [tripping] them to the ground.

“Ahhh!!” The person yelled. The group member with the broom started stabbing the zombie that trapped the person. While the person on the ground used their fire extinguisher hitting another zombie on the head. The zombie finally lets go and the group members help the person off the ground.

“HURRY UP!! WE FOUND THE BOAT!!” A person yelled swinging the ax at the zombie near them.

Another member pointed straight ahead to the big lake that’s near the campus building with a boat near the dock. All the group members [hurriedly run] to the dock with the [zombies] a few feet behind. Two group members run on the boat while the other two stand outside the boat getting ready to attack the zombies that are nearby.

“Found them” someone shouted on the boat putting the keys in the engine.

“Come on, get on you guys!!” The other person yelled as the two group members got on the boat leaving the zombies grabbing at them. The [boat engine] finally starts with the final turn of the key and takes off from the dock leaving the undead grumbling.

“We finally made it,” someone sighed, sitting down on the ground trying to catch their breath.

“Yeah” another group member mumbled in the back, covering their ankle with their sock hiding the bite mark from one of the zombies. All the group members talked as they sailed offshore, not looking back.