

DARK AWAKENING

Written by Scott Danzig

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

A dark figure looms silently behind an injured woman as she comes to on the floor of a cold floor of a shadowy basement, cluttered with boxes. She is startled to action by the cries of her husband's agony, coming from a shoddy wooden closet on the far side. She calls out weakly.

WOMAN

Michael! Michael!

As she moves towards the closet, she looks around, blood flowing over her eyes, and sees additional ghoulish forms lurking amongst the boxes. Their greenish gray flesh is torn, their eyes bulging out, but none of them move. With her woozy head, all she can focus on is her suffering husband. She makes her way toward the closet as the silent monsters look on.

WOMAN

Michael? Michael?

An eye follows her. A nose sniffs..

A light bulb flickers out.

She pushes harder, her only light from a lamp near the base of the closet.

She finally opens the door, and sees the frantic eyes of her husband, his eyes bulging and vacant, his skin greenish gray. The woman cries in terror and turns to run, only to crash into the line of zombies right behind her.

FADE TO BLACK

The woman shrieks.