

## DARK AWAKENING

Written by Scott Danzig

An injured woman comes to on the floor of a cold floor of a very dark basement. She looks around and sees humanoid silhouettes scattered throughout the clutter of cardboard-boxes. She hears cries of pain from her husband, coming from a shoddy wooden closet on the far side of the basement. She calls out weakly.

WOMAN

Michael! Michael!

She moves towards the closet, keeping a wary eye on the ghoulish forms standing around her. Their greenish gray flesh is torn, their eyes bulging out, but none of them move. She makes her way to the closet as the silent monsters look on.

WOMAN

Michael? Michael?

An eye follows her. A nose sniffs. A finger twitches.

A light bulb flickers out.

She continues in the darkness, 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.