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10 Ways to Survive the Zombie Apocalypse

A Comedy (we hope)

by Don Zolidis

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One-act comedy
8-40 actors

It's the end of the world, and hordes of rampaging zombies are closing in. What's the plan? A desperate attempt at kung fu against the undead? An ill-fated effort to reason with creatures that would rather eat brains than use them? Better consult this handy and hilarious guide to surviving the apocalypse! (Hint: sacrificing the weak is step number one.)

Cast of Characters:

NARRATOR 1 (male)
NARRATOR 2 (female)

The Survivors:

GIRL (could be the same actress as CHRISTY)
NANNA (could be the same actress as SUSAN)

CHRISTY
JIMMY
SAM
SUSAN

Casting: The same four survivors appear in every scene. If you'd like to use other actors, feel free to have different groups of actors play each scene. You can add character names as appropriate.

ZOMBIES: A minimum of two zombies are required. More could certainly be used.

The cast size is probably infinitely expandable.

One last note on violence: A number of times in this play, zombies eat survivors. This should be cartoonish and ridiculous, not scary. Lots of loud eating noises, belches, ketchup. Feel free to be as silly as possible with this. Dragging characters off-stage and eating them loudly in the wings is almost always funny.

10 Ways to Survive the Zombie Apocalypse was first produced by White Knoll High School in Lexington, South Carolina, directed by Brandi Owensby. The original cast was as follows:

- Narrator 1: Kyle McGee
  Narrator 2: Megan Schulke
  Girl: Kaitlyn Dillard
  Nanna: Brittany Branham

  Zombies: David Brackett, Rene Claspill, Jawan Pringle, Jennifer Rambo

  Scene 1 and Scene 4
  Jimmy-Sam Walker
  Susan-Kaitlyn Dillard
  Sam-Shepherd Pinney
  Christy-Caitlyn Alford

  Scene 2 and Scene 8
  Jimmy (Jamie)-Caroline Clarke
  Susan-Kaitlyn Dillard
  Sam (Sammie)-Kayla Teets
  Christy-Jordan Bowen

- Scene 3 and Scene 5
  Jimmy-Matt Hill
  Susan-Jordan Bowen
  Sam-Wes Williams
  Christy-Brittany Branham

  Scene 6 and Scene 7
  Jimmy (Jamie)-Devon Catoe
  Susan-Kaitlyn Yaworski
  Sam (Sammie)-Jasmine Arthur
  Christy-Nina Forsyth

(A ruined, nightmarish landscape. This can really be anything from overturned chairs to a full-blown disaster area.)

GIRL

Go go go go!

(GIRL runs across the stage and hides behind something.)

You can do it! Come on!

(NANNA with walker moves slowly across the stage.)

Come on Nanna! Come on Nanna you can do it!

(GRANDMA continues to walk very slowly.)

Oh no! Nanna no!

(ZOMBIE enters behind NANNA, moving ever-so-slightly faster than her.)

Come on Nanna you can do it! Go faster! Go faster!

(NANNA does not go faster.)

(ZOMBIE is slowly catching up.)

ZOMBIE

Braiiiins.

(NANNA stops to take a breath.)

GIRL

No Nanna! Go faster!

ZOMBIE

Braiiiiins.

GIRL

Ahhhhhhhh!

(GIRL pauses for breath.)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!

(ZOMBIE continues to move ever-so-slightly closer.)

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

(ZOMBIE catches NANNA.)

(NARRATOR 1 enters, dressed as a doomsday prepper. Possibly he is wearing body armor, or hunting equipment, or has strings of small dead rodents hanging from him.)

NARRATOR 1 *(to the audience)*

And that's why you don't see many old people in Zombie movies. Let's just freeze this, shall we?

(NARRATOR 1 waves his hand at the zombie, who does not stop munching on NANNA. ZOMBIE continues to snack on NANNA in the background.)

We've all seen the reports. We know that –

(ZOMBIE continues eating NANNA, perhaps is pulling at her arm.)

I said stop that. Off. Get off stage.

(ZOMBIE shuffles off, disappointed.)

Now – as I was saying, we've all seen the reports of the inevitable upcoming zombie apocalypse. It's only a matter of time folks. Now –

(NARRATOR 2 enters. NARRATOR 2 is dressed for an entirely different play. Looks dressy.)

NARRATOR 2 *(to NARRATOR 1)*

Stop there. Stop there. We all know that there's no such thing as zombies. They're imaginary, just like Britney Spears.

NARRATOR 1

Really? Is that why the government spent 10 million dollars preparing for it?

NARRATOR 2

Huh. Seriously?

NARRATOR 1

Yep. True fact. And do you think our federal government would squander hard-earned tax dollars from all of these loyal citizens without a very good reason?

NARRATOR 2

Wow. You've got a point there. I don't think it's possible that the government would ever waste money. I guess you're right. Hey where do you get one of those rodent strings?

NARRATOR 1

They make them in China.

NARRATOR 2

Great.

NARRATOR 1

Really good to snack on when you're feeling peckish.

NARRATOR 2

Awesome.

NARRATOR 1

Now as I was saying – we're here to present a public service to you, the audience. How to survive when civilization collapses and the animated corpses of your neighbors try to hunt you down and devour your sweet warm living flesh.

NARRATOR 2

Makes a great gift for Christmas! Hey so where are these zombies coming from anyway?

NARRATOR 1

Global warming.

NARRATOR 2

Makes sense.

Method I: Sacrifice the Weak.

NARRATOR 1

Method Number One. Sacrifice the weak!

(The Survivors enter.)

JIMMY

Come on, once we make that ridge we'll have a good vantage point!

SUSAN

It's no use! We're all gonna die!

JIMMY

Snap out of it Susan! I love you!

SUSAN

I just met you!

JIMMY

I must warn you: I fall in love quickly and then I fall out of love equally quickly.

SUSAN

I love you too!

JIMMY

Too late I've moved on! Come on people!

(SUSAN dashes off.)

SAM

Who put you in charge, anyway?

JIMMY

I did. You got a problem with that?

SAM

No. I was just wondering. Hey is that girl single now?

(SAM dashes off.)

JIMMY

Focus people! Move it!

(CHRISTY tries to make it – she's limping.)
Come on Christy!
(CHRISTY falls down.)

CHRISTY
I'm hurt. I can't make it. Leave me behind.

JIMMY
Okay.
(JIMMY starts to leave.)

CHRISTY
That's it?

JIMMY
Yeah, what?

CHRISTY
You're just going to leave me?

JIMMY
That's what you told me to do.

CHRISTY
I didn't mean it.

JIMMY
Then why did you say it?

CHRISTY
I was hoping you'd pick me up and carry me.

JIMMY
Oh come on.

CHRISTY
You're not going to pick me up?

JIMMY
Christy – listen to me, and listen to me carefully. When those zombies come to get you, the fact that you're a good-sized meal is going to keep them occupied for a while so the rest of us can get away. We'll remember you fondly. Can I take a lock of your hair to remember you by?

CHRISTY
I think my leg is feeling better. I can probably limp there.

JIMMY

No that's okay.

CHRISTY

No I'm all right now. I can make it.

(CHRISTY stands up.)

See? I can walk I can –

JIMMY

No that ankle looks bad you better take some weight off it – sit down, have a soda. Wait for the end.

CHRISTY

I'm not doing that let's go!

JIMMY

All right you first.

(CHRISTY starts to head off. JIMMY knocks her in the back of the head and she falls over.)

(JIMMY looks around. Then runs off.)

(ZOMBIES enter, moving fairly quickly. They eat CHRISTY.)

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

I feel a little sick there.

NARRATOR 1

And that's what leadership is all about. Making tough choices. Moral of the story: Don't twist your ankle.

NARRATOR 2

I don't know that Jimmy was a very good leader there –

Method II: Trick the Zombies

NARRATOR 1

And moving on! Method Number 2: Trick the Zombies!

NARRATOR 2

How do you trick Zombies?

NARRATOR 1

Behold!
(The Survivors enter.)

SUSAN

They're gaining on us!

SAM

There's too many of them!

JIMMY

Snap out of it!

CHRISTY

I'm frightened.

SUSAN

That's a really helpful contribution Christy. I mean, seriously, when I'm running from my life it never would have occurred to me to be frightened. That was *so* perceptive of you to weigh in with a report on your emotional state like that. Like wow. Really? You're frightened?

CHRISTY

I was just trying to say things.

SUSAN

You know what? Next time you have the urge to speak I want you to go through a little checklist, okay? Number 1: Is what I'm about to say obvious? Number 2: Does what I have to say contribute to eliminating the global zombie menace? Number 3: Am I saying this in a unique and clever way? And number –

CHRISTY

Too late! They're here!

SUSAN

That wasn't –
(They look up. They are surrounded by ZOMBIES.)

CHRISTY

Zombies!
(The ZOMBIES approach.)
I'm frightened.

SAM

Anyone have any good ideas?
(The ZOMBIES advance.)
We're running out of time here!

CHRISTY

Look out behind you!

(The ZOMBIES turn to look behind them. CHRISTY and the boys run off.)

SUSAN

Seriously? You're going with look out behind you? That's what you're going to do?

(she looks around.)

Guys? Guys?

(The ZOMBIES realize there's nothing behind them and advance on SUSAN.)

I'm frightened.

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

That was clever.

NARRATOR 1

Yeah. You'd think that wouldn't work since they don't actually have working brains, but you never know.

NARRATOR 2

I think we need to fight them zombies.

NARRATOR 1

Spoken like a true girl. How can you fight them when it's impossible?

Method III: Overwhelming Firepower

NARRATOR 2

Method Three: Overwhelming Firepower!

NARRATOR 1

Oh yeah well how are –

(The SURVIVORS rush on.)

SAM

This is where we make our stand!

SUSAN

I'm frightened!

CHRISTY

No one cares about your little emotional issues all right?

JIMMY

Skipping Forward

CHRISTY

No.

JIMMY

Well we're the only two survivors.

CHRISTY

Yeah. I guess I'm just holding out hope that we're not the only people left on earth and want to keep my options open.

JIMMY

Oh.

CHRISTY

And I don't want to ruin our friendship.

JIMMY

Sure.

(He turns to SUSAN.)

SUSAN

Sorry I'm not attracted to you either. '

JIMMY

Right.

(JIMMY looks around.)

Well dang it.

NARRATOR 2

Ding!

NARRATOR 1

Now I know what you're thinking: What if we don't manage to find a secret supply of experimental high-powered weapons the government hasn't been telling us about?

NARRATOR 2

What are the odds of that happening?

NARRATOR 1

Pretty slim, but still. You just might need another option.

Method IV: Join the Zombies.

NARRATOR 2

Method Four: Join the Zombies!

(The SURVIVORS enter.)

JIMMY

Let's stop here!

SAM

I can't walk another inch!

JIMMY

I'm tired of your whining! Suck it up!

SAM

Why do you always have to be so mean to me?

SUSAN

Guys! We're running out of options!

SAM

I know, but he doesn't have to be so unpleasant all the time.

JIMMY

I'm being unpleasant? I'm not the one who threw away their French fries without sharing!

SAM

I *asked* you if you wanted some!

JIMMY

I did! I did want some!

SAM

How was I supposed to know that? Body language?

JIMMY

Maybe you could have concluded, since we're all starving to death, that maybe it's not a good idea to throw away food!

SAM

You know what, ever since this whole apocalypse started, you've been really rude.

JIMMY

Rude? *RUDE?!*

CHRISTY

Guys. Guys. We're losing sight of what's important here: We still have our health.

JIMMY

No we don't! I'd have my health if I had more French fries!

SAM

They're too fatty anyway!

SUSAN

And I think I've got leprosy.
(they look at her.)
What?

SAM

Is that where you turn into a werewolf?

CHRISTY

No you're thinking of lycanthropy.

SAM

Oh. Darn.
(ZOMBIES enter.)

SUSAN

Oh man. Look. Zombies.

JIMMY

This is so your fault, Sam.

SAM

My fault? This is my fault?

JIMMY

Yes. Your fault. If you wouldn't have arguing with me this whole time we could have gotten to safety!

SAM

Are you sure you wouldn't have gotten to safety and closed the door on me?

JIMMY

It would've been worth it to stop you from talking.

SAM

Ah!

CHRISTY

Hey I don't mean to interrupt but –
(The ZOMBIES are getting closer.)

JIMMY
And I saw you look at one of my girlfriends!

SAM
She's not *your* girlfriend! You don't own her! And besides you can't have two girlfriends!

JIMMY
Yes I can!

SAM
There's only two of them left – you can't have both of them! That's totally unfair!

CHRISTY *(underneath)*
Hey um Susan? Are you thinking what I'm thinking?

SUSAN *(underneath)*
Yeah probably.
(CHRISTY and SUSAN head off to the side.)

JIMMY *(continuous)*
Maybe one of the girls would actually like you if you weren't such a –

SAM *(continuous)*
You're always like this! You've always been like this!

ZOMBIES
Braiiiins.

JIMMY *(continuous)*
You're just jealous cause I have better rags than you!

SAM *(continuous)*
Jealous?! I'm JEALOUS of you and your big fat face?!
(CHRISTY and SUSAN get behind the zombies.)

CHRISTY
Braiiins.

SUSAN
Braiiins.
(SAM and JIMMY continue to argue.)

SAM *(continuous)*
Oh and one more thing – I don't know what you think you're doing with your hair, but trust me, there's a reason the rats try to sleep there at night.

JIMMY *(continuous)*
You look like a pig and a chimp had babies!
(The ZOMBIES descend on them and eat them.)

CHRISTY
Braiiins.

SUSAN
Braiiins.
(The ZOMBIES head off. CHRISTY and SUSAN look at each other, shrug, and follow.)

NARRATOR 2
Ding!

NARRATOR 1
Man what I wouldn't give to have zombies descend on my girlfriend* during one of our arguments!
*(*boyfriend)*

NARRATOR 2
You're lying.

NARRATOR 1
You're right I don't have a girlfriend.* I will be taking applications after the show though.

NARRATOR 2
Not gonna happen.

NARRATOR 1
Remember girls* - when society breaks down you're gonna need somebody to help with food preparation. I got two years experience at Burger King. All I'm saying: Think about it.
*(*guys)*

NARRATOR 2
Moving on!

Method V: Raise Genetically Modified Killer Dogs Which Can Attack and Kill Zombies

NARRATOR 1
Method Five! Raise Genetically Modified Killer Dogs Which Can Attack and Destroy Zombies!

NARRATOR 2
Seriously?

NARRATOR 1
It's as good as any.

(The Survivors enter. JIMMY is dragging SAM by the arms, who no longer has feet.)

JIMMY

That was a close one!

SAM

You're telling me! They almost got my knees!

SUSAN

You're surprisingly chipper for having your legs eaten off!

SAM

Yeah! You know – every day you surprise yourself a little. I mean I could sit here and say – I wish I had feet, but wishing isn't going to get my feet back.

CHRISTY

You're talking this well, Sam.

SAM

Thanks. I'm doing a lot of yoga lately.

JIMMY

They're gaining on us! Let's get out of here! You want us to leave you here, Sam?

SAM

No thanks.

JIMMY

You're sure? Cause you're just slowing us down.

SAM

No I'd like to be dragged to safety thanks.

JIMMY

I thought you just might like to sacrifice yourself for the good of the rest of us, you know? Since, if we're dragging you, we'd probably be slowed down to the point where the zombies will catch us and kill us all. You know, but if you want us to drag you, then sure, I'm happy to do that, I'd just like you to know that that action will likely result in all of our deaths.

(SAM lifts up his arms to be dragged.)

SAM

Drag away.

(SAM takes a deep breath and takes one arm.)

JIMMY

Christy? Little help?

Skipping Forward

Frodo! Bilbo! Sick Zombies!
(barking noises off-stage.)

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

Well that was realistic.

NARRATOR 1

Remember out there: it's never too early to begin training your Chihuahuas.

Method VI: Kung Fu.

NARRATOR 2

Which brings us to Method Six: Kung Fu!

NARRATOR 1

I don't think that's really going to work.

NARRATOR 2

Oh it'll work. It's Kung Fu.
(The SURVIVORS run on.)

SUSAN

That was a close one!

SAM

You can say that again!

SUSAN

That was – Aahhhhhhh!
(The ZOMBIES grab and eat SUSAN. Drag her off.)

CHRISTY

That was a close one!

JIMMY

No it wasn't! They got her!

CHRISTY

Yeah but they didn't get me! So it was close!

SAM

All right everybody. Get behind me.

CHRISTY

What are you going to do?

SAM

I know kung fu.

(The ZOMBIES enter. SAM does a Bruce-Lee style scream and looks at them intensely.)

Hwaaaaaaa!

ZOMBIES

Braiiins.

(One ZOMBIE approaches as the other ZOMBIE makes sound effects.)

ZOMBIE 2

Ting ting a long long ting ting tong. Chugga chugga chugga chugga.

*(ZOMBIE 1 and SAM are in a kung fu battle now as ZOMBIE 2 continues Kung Fu music sound effects. *You can also substitute Kung Fu Fighting song here.)*

SAM

Hwa-chaaa!

ZOMBIE 1

Braaaaain!

(JIMMY battles ZOMBIE 1 and defeats him.)

SAM

Hya-chaaaaa!

(SAM now stares at ZOMBIE 2, who continues to sing. ZOMBIE 2 looks around. And runs away.)

CHRISTY

I love you Sam!

SAM

Yes.

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

Who knew that those three weeks in karate class would come in so handy?

NARRATOR 1

Physical combat not recommended for people with heart conditions, who are taking blood pressure medication, or if you're a bleeder.

Method VII: Reason with the Zombies

NARRATOR 2
Which brings us to Method 7! Reason with them!

NARRATOR 1
Reason with them? I thought they didn't have brains.

NARRATOR 2
Watch.
(The SURVIVORS run on.)

CHRISTY
What are we going to do?!

JIMMY
Get a hold of yourself!

CHRISTY
I wasn't even doing anything!

JIMMY
You were FREAKING OUT! STOP FREAKING OUT!

CHRISTY
I'm okay actually.

JIMMY
EVERYONE JUST NEEDS TO KEEP CALM!

SUSAN
We need a plan.

JIMMY
GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF SUSAN! THIS IS NO TIME TO PANIC! AAAAAAAAH!
(JIMMY runs off in the wrong direction.)

SAM
Wait, Jimmy, that was –
(The ZOMBIES eat JIMMY.)
The wrong way.
(The ZOMBIES drag off JIMMY's body.)

CHRISTY
I've got an idea. Stand near me guys.

SAM

Are you going to use your body as a meat shield?

CHRISTY

What? No. That's gross.

SAM

Fine. Don't do that.
(The ZOMBIES enters.)

ZOMBIE 1

Braiiiins.

ZOMBIE 2

Braiiiiins.

CHRISTY

Welcome Zombies!

ZOMBIE 1

Braiins?

ZOMBIE 2

Braiiins?

CHRISTY

Yes. It is time to use our brains.
(Perhaps CHRISTY puts on glasses or a sport jacket with elbow patches.)
Have a seat. Before you devour me and my friends I want you to think about this: will eating us make you happy? Will it fill the aching hole in your heart? You see, I know a little something about zombies. I spent most of my time in college studying them in literature. I know that you represent the materialistic culture of the modern world, the conspicuous consumption of resources by an ever-growing population. The desire for more, more, more. More television programs. More instant gratification. We're all engaged in a deterministic and insatiable struggle to replace the arboreal pre-human universe with a mechanized post-labor society in which our needs are commodified into a wheel of gratification and release. Or, as others might argue, you represent the ultimate otherness, the threat of non-being which originates in the fragility of our own constructed gender norms.

ZOMBIE 1

I hadn't thought about that.

ZOMBIE 2 *(concurring)*

Brains.

CHRISTY

So you see, your desire to consume us is really a reflection of our desire to consume everything.

ZOMBIE 1

But how then can I escape the circular nature of my being?

ZOMBIE 2

Brains?

CHRISTY

I think we must confront and subvert the standard zombie paradigm.

ZOMBIE 1

But how is that possible when we exist as a subversion of a standard paradigm already? In fact, I'd argue that you are a subversion of my paradigm. That you are, in fact, my great white whale, that which must be strived for and never attained.

ZOMBIE 2

Word.

ZOMBIE 1

Therefore, if I were to eat you, I would cease to have reason to exist.

CHRISTY

I think that is a very rational assessment of the situation.

ZOMBIE 1

How then, might we move forward?

CHRISTY

I think we need to start an organic farm.

ZOMBIE 1

Agreed.

ZOMBIE 2

Question.

CHRISTY

Proceed.

ZOMBIE 2

What's going on?

CHRISTY

We're using our brains.

ZOMBIE 2

Brains? Braaaaaains.

ZOMBIE 1

Oh snap out of it.

ZOMBIE 2

Sorry. I have urges.

CHRISTY

I have to say, this is a refreshing conversation and I'm glad that we could come to this accord.

ZOMBIE 1

Absolutely.

(ZOMBIE 1 stands up to shake hands.)

(SUSAN shoots both zombies. They die.)*

*(*If guns are not allowed in your production, she can club them in the back of the head with a clublike-device.)*

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

Wow. And that's the only scenario in which I can imagine an English major will come in handy.

NARRATOR 1

Make sure to befriend one today!

Method VIII: Romance the Zombies

NARRATOR 2

Which brings us to our eighth method!

NARRATOR 1

Romance the Zombies!

NARRATOR 2

Romance the Zombies?

NARRATOR 1

This is not the ideal method. I mean, if you've exhausted the other seven, then go ahead, but otherwise, I would recommend against method eight.

NARRATOR 2

Again – Method Eight: Not the best method.

Skipping Forward

Don't talk about work!

SUSAN

What am I supposed to talk about?

CHRISTY *(hissing)*

Talk about sports! If they think you like sports guys will think you're awesome!

SAM

I thought you liked baseball!

CHRISTY

I just like watching them stretch! Shhhh!

SUSAN

So um… you guys Yankees fans?

ZOMBIE 1

Yesssss…

JIMMY

Figures.

SUSAN

I totally think they're gonna win the Super Bowl this year. Now that they are… making their free throws. And corner kicks. And hurdles.

ZOMBIE 2

You seem smart.

SUSAN

Yeah! You're funny too!

JIMMY

Touch him on the arm!
(she does this.)

CHRISTY

Flip the hair!
(she flips the hair.)

SAM

Widen your pupils!
(she tries to do this.)

JIMMY

Emit Pheromones!

CHRISTY

Flip the hair again! Flip the hair dang it! What are you doing?! Flip the dang hair or we're all gonna die!

(SUSAN flips the hair again.)

SUSAN

You're strong. You must work out.

ZOMBIE 2

Yess….

ZOMBIE 1

Braiiins.

SUSAN *(laughing)*

You're funny too!

(she touches his arm, flips the hair, and widens her pupils.)

Wow. You've got some muscles too. You guys should totally wrestle.

JIMMY

That's a little weird!

ZOMBIE 2 *(insistently to ZOMBIE 1)*

Brains.

ZOMBIE 1 *(insistently to ZOMBIE 2)*

Brains.

ZOMBIE 2 *(angrily to ZOMBIE 1)*

Brains!

ZOMBIE 1 *(angrily to ZOMBIE 2)*

Brains!

SUSAN

I like both of you but I can't really decide. I guess I just have a hard time because I like to kiss a lot and then just be quiet for a while and not say anything about my feelings, but also we could just play a bunch of video games and watch sports and –

(ZOMBIES begin to strangle each other. They both fall to their knees.)

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

I'm surprised that works seeing as how the zombies are brainless, soulless killing machines.

NARRATOR 1

You don't need a brain to fall in love.

NARRATOR 2

So true.

Method IX: Run really Fast

NARRATOR 1

All right – time for Method 9: Run really fast!

(The SURVIVORS run across the stage really fast.)

NARRATOR 1

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

That's it?

NARRATOR 1

What? You just run away. Seems logical.

NARRATOR 2

You can't do that!

NARRATOR 1

Fine. Method 9: Don't fall down when you run really fast!

(The SURVIVORS run across the stage really fast in the opposite direction. None of them fall down.)

Ding!

NARRATOR 2

Really? Don't fall down?

NARRATOR 1

That seems to be the key.

NARRATOR 2

What if you get tired? What if you're totally out of shape? What if you're just lazy?

NARRATOR 1

Then you become food for zombies what do you want?

NARRATOR 2

I AM LOOKING FOR A WAY TO SURVIVE THE ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE WITH AN ABSOLUTE MINIMUM OF EFFORT ON MY PART!

NARRATOR 1

Fine. I have one more option.

Method X: Leave the Planet.

NARRATOR 1

Method Ten! Leave the Planet!

(The Survivors run in.)

CHRISTY

I'm tired of running!

SAM

Christy, come on!

CHRISTY

No Sam! I've had enough! No more running from the Zombies. This time: it's personal.

SUSAN

What does that mean?

CHRISTY

It means I didn't care when the Zombies took over the town. I didn't care when they ate the mayor and the school and all my friends. It peeved me slightly when they ate my parents and my sister. But now… they messed with my gerbil, Sir MuffinStuff. And for that – I will have my revenge.

(CHRISTY turns around and taunts the Zombies.)

Come on Zombies! I'm right here! Give me your best shot!

(ZOMBIES run in and eat CHRISTY and drag her off.)

End of Excerpt.
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