

Apocalypse In a Pantry, a Fantasy Audiodrama Short

By Meng Vang

Story in Nutshell: In this sci-fi short, Four bright college students are trapped in their university's food pantry during a zombie outbreak. After a few months of living and being stuck on campus, the four students have already made amends that everyone they knew is probably dead and are the last 4 survivors left on this planet (maybe). We get a time skip forwards and our main characters are now thriving! A nice positive ending for our favorite zombie genre.

Characters:

Pratt: The youngest but the leader of the group. He is a nerd and is a very enthusiastic/idealistic person. Speaks very punctual, intellectual, and fast.

George: The biggest and strongest of the group. Despite his looks, he is very shy and socially awkward. He likes weight lifting. Man of few words. Speaks slowly, and is a big friendly bear.

Alisha: A party girl. She is also kind and very smart and outspoken and loves to be heard. Can be typical valley girl/preppy.

Donna: A pessimistic woman who has a negative outlook in life. Even more now that the apocalypse is happening. She has a dry sense of humour. Despite all this, she is still a good friend. Imagine Sadness from the movie Inside Out.

(Scene: Pantry door slams opens and Pratt, George, Alisha, and Donna runs in laughing while hiding from zombies in their safehouse aka school pantry)

Pratt:

Made it! Did you guys see me juke that zombie? Literally broke it's ankle hahaha! George, you got the pizza?

George: (breathing heavily) Yep... Every...slice!

Pratt: Let's goo! WOOH!

Alisha: (Cheer for 3 seconds adlib in character please!)

Donna: (Cheer for 3 seconds adlib in character please!)

Pratt: And it hasn't molded yet! THANK YOU LORD FOR PRESERVATIVES!

Alisha: Alright let's get cleaned up and have dinner. Donna and I will sort our loot later. I'm freakin' starving.

Donna: Agreed.

(New scene, everyone is eating and talking happily).

Pratt: Little chewy, but not bad.

Alisha: Donna, if you don't finish your slice, I'm going to eat it.

Donna: I will eat you first once we run out of food.

Alisha: Girl, I'm all bones!

Pratt: Ohh that reminds me, so I have like-a ton of ideas now that we have access to the roof.

Donna: We jump off?

Pratt: Even better! We make a garden!

Alisha: A garden?

Pratt: Yep! I already calculated the square footage and it's enough to sustain ourselves and more!

George: Nice bro!

Pratt: Yeah, and once we have food, we'll begin ***operation repopulation!***

George: Oh Hell nah!

Alisha: OMG REALLY PRATT? WHILE WERE EATING???

Donna: (Starts choking on her pizza for 8 seconds)

Alisha: Donna's choking, George pat her back!

(Patting SFX)

(Tension begins building in conversation)

Pratt: Okay...maybe I'll keep that to myself.

Donna: I rather die then breed with any of you two!

Pratt: Hey! I got the smart genes and George got the muscles. It's perfect for-

George(pretending to be offended): You calling me stupid Pratt?

Pratt (actualy| panicking a little): No! I didn't mean like that-

George (pretending to still be offended, messing with Pratt): Ahh I see how it is.

Donna: (FULL OF MALICE) Just curious Pratt, who were you going to breed with huh?

Pratt: Well, I was thinking we all draw straws or you ladies can pick first-

Everyone: STOP!

Pratt: Fine.

(After moments of silence EVERYONE laughs hysterically for 6 seconds)

Alisha: I am looking forward to the garden though.

Donna: Yeah being cooped up in this pantry, I can definitely use some fresh air.

Pratt: Hehe, perfect.

George (attempts a hug): C'mere bro, how bout you and I repopulate?

Pratt: Shutup dude hahaha!

Pratt and George Laugh (3 seconds)