

DJ Horn/Selebus -- Writing Samples

- Focus on strong character building and believable dialogue
- Willing to take on most projects
- Comedy and slice of life are probably my two favorite things to write.
- Dedicated and easily excited about projects

GORE

"The sound of screaming could be heard bouncing off the walls of the jail cell. My legs were shaking but still, I couldn't stop inching toward it."

"Step after step, the screaming grew louder with each and every motion. What was I doing?"

"Before I knew it, I stood wide-eyed behind the bars of the cell. What I saw trapped inside remains ingrained in my head to this day."

"It was a young boy. He couldn't be more than 14."

"The skin on his arms was picked clean, leaving muscles and what looked like veins exposed to the cold air of the prison."

"His eyes were sewn shut and stained with dried blood -- pus-encrusted along where his eyelids met"

"His legs nearly bent backward, seemed as if they hadn't been used in ages. There was no way they could have been."

"I drowned the screams out with my disbelief. How was this boy still living?"

COMEDY

Kazumi (Inner): "Two days, four hours, and thirty-six minutes remained. Chance of success: 30%."

Kazumi: "Aya? What are you doing?"

Aya: "Making an umbrella."

Kazumi: "..."

Aya: "..."

Kazumi (Inner): "It was at that moment in time that I realized we were never going to finish this project."

Kazumi: "Aya, why are you making an umbrella? Our assignment was to build a volcano. An umbrella isn't going to impress any of the judges at the science fair."

Aya: "I'm building the umbrella so that when the volcano erupts, my overalls don't get wet."

Kazumi: "Your overalls aren't going to get wet if we don't finish this volcano!"

Aya: "This umbrella is going to make sure of that."

Kazumi: "I'm done with this. I'm dropping out of school. There is no point in anything anymore. I hate umbrellas and I hate your stupid overalls."

Aya: "My overalls are all I have to offer."

Kazumi (Inner): "Two days, four hours, and thirty-two minutes remained. Chance of success: 0%"

ROMANCE/DRAMA

"The stars were less like diamonds tonight."

"They were more like suns -- universes. Each one with their own story -- their own characteristics that made them shine brighter than anything else out there."

"Everything except her."

"She was a world of her own."

"The light bounced off of her eyes and into mine as our gazes met and our faces inched closer together."

"She was just inches away."

"Yet, I felt like if I reached my hand out and tried to touch her, I'd feel nothing."

"That's how different we were."

"Even in a situation like this, she felt miles away."

"Just like the stars, our bodies looked as if we could connect at any moment. But, in all reality, we couldn't be any further apart."

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