

The nightmare of watching the dead rise, reaching for you to tear you apart rips you from sleep. It's been... a while since it started. Time has lesser importance now. Once you found the bunker and the bombs went off you remember thinking, "Well that's that." It was scary, but what wasn't on that day? And while you mourned the loss of so many people a weight lifted from you. The hope that time would pass, and humanity could rebuild itself now that the zombies were gone kept you from climbing the walls in the close quarters.

You were wrong.

While the bombs created mass destruction, it did not wipe out the pandemic, instead it gave every city fresh corpses. Between the zombies, the radiation and the shattered world it appears the planet has turned against the human race.

You were trying to wait it out, but not everyone has kept a level head. During a... *discussion* with one of the other survivors your best friend was seriously wounded. You needed to find medicine, bandages- hell, *anything* to help him make it through another night. You've already laid to rest several of those closest to you and you don't want to do it again any time soon.

After the initial shock of being out in the world again, you found a pretty good place to defend. It ain't pretty, but it's going to be home for now. To make that happen you need to add some personal touches- like defenses. This has to happen before nightfall, otherwise you won't see another day. To get those defenses up you are going to have to find some building supplies... and all the local home improvement stores seem to have been vaporized.

Clicking Survivor – "Your friend looks bad. Without your help he will not last the night."

Clicking Meds – "This is exactly what you are looking for. Now you should be able to keep your friend alive – at least for another day."

Bringing Meds Back – "You give your friend some pain meds and bandaged his wounds. He's not pretty, but then he never was. At least now he looks like he may live."

Friend after meds – "Your friend is quite out of it after those meds. It's going to be awhile before he is back on his feet helping you out. Some people have no gratitude, huh?"

Game Over

Base Dead – "The undead have swarmed your base. Your supplies are overwhelmed with the undead. It's certain your friend is dead too. There is no way you will survive the night."

Squad Dead – "As you lie bleeding, the undead closing in to finish you off, your last thought is how you only wished you had been better prepared."

No Meds – "After defending your location and making it through the night you lay down to get at least a little bit of shut eye – obviously this place is safe. Suddenly you wake up as pain shoots through your limb. You see your friend, the one you never got medicine for, munching on your leg."