

### Father Graham (Stoic Priest)

- Please stay, make yourself at home, we don't have much but you are welcome here.
- The only thing I can say at this moment is: shed your fatalism. Walk through your nihilism until you pass it. Until it can't be seen behind you.
- \*Sigh\* ...There is much work to be done.
- These days, hope runs short. I see it in every sober glance. Hear it in every wail. Am I a fool for clinging on? I don't think so.
- What else can we use to fight evil, if not hope?
- What many don't understand is that God is beyond us, but he is not apart from us. I see him everywhere. In every sacrifice. In every kind word. God is all around us. Always.
- Have no fear of that thing in the sky. This time of suffering sharpens you. If you know what is worth holding on to... by God don't let it go. Hold on to that hope to the end.
- There is another like me, another man of the cloth. If you find him... practice some patience? For me, at least. I imagine that his faith, his strength, is fading. I don't blame him. Faith can be enough to strengthen some, but... \*sighs\* We can't all be so lucky.

### Father Campbell (Broken Priest)

- Maybe this city deserves what's to come. I might even laugh at seeing this godforsaken place burn.
- God? He's long gone. Just look at this city, if you can even call it that anymore.
- This damn town has been hollow for years. Nothing but vice and sin. I feel nothing for it and I'll feel nothing when our time is up. Give it a real Sodom and Gomorrah sendoff.

- I took an oath long ago, but... It'll be worth fuck all soon. Can't help but wonder if I spent my time the wrong way. I thought I had a purpose, like I could actually make a difference. What a joke.

Khalid (Librarian)

- Oh, hello there. Don't mind me.
- If you're capable of understanding written language, you can go ahead and read anything that looks interesting.
- Leave the books as you found them. And don't crease the pages!
- It's a small collection, but it's all I have left. These books are precious to me.
- These volumes have been a little bit of solace for me before that eye in the clouds kills us, probably.
- I wasn't a big reading person before the end of the world, but you probably can't tell.
- Aw fuck, where are my reading glasses?

2 hospital employees talking about lack of supplies

- Naomi: Do we have any more gauze in the back?
- Jae: We're all out. We ran out yesterday.
- Naomi: ...
- Naomi: Shit.
- Jae: We're gonna have to do another supply run soon.
- Naomi: Do we really have to manpower to send people out right now?
- Jae: We sure don't, but how else are we going to restock?

### 3 kids planning on stealing medication for their sick friend

- Tyson: Are you sure no one will be watching the storage room?
- Lauren: I'm sure. No one was there when I was scoping it out yesterday.
- Emily: I'm still not sure this is a good idea.
- Emily: What if we get caught? Do we have a plan for that?
- Lauren: We don't have time to be unsure, Em. Max is dying, and they need more antibiotics!
- Tyson: The hospital is withholding their prescription refill, because Max's nurse hates them.
- Lauren: Maybe they're really out of antibiotics. In that case then there's nothing we can do.
- Lauren: But if there are still meds, then those are meds that could save Max.
- Tyson: We're not going to make you join. But we need you to decide now. Are you with us?
- Emily: ...
- Emily: I'm with you guys. Let's rob a hospital.

### 2 Coroners talking about more bodies than coffins

- Raul: June told me another patient died.
- Mark: You're joking.
- Raul: I wish.
- Mark: We're already-
- Raul: -tell me about it.

- Mark: If they want a coffin for everybody they gotta throw us a bone.
- Raul: We're gonna have to start scrapping benches and tables.
- Mark: Why don't we start by scrapping the break room tables?
- Raul: That'll really show them.

2 podcasters trying to start a podcast about what the substance is (goo, goop, ooze, slime, ectoplasm)

- Chad: I'm telling you bro, there's no way it's slime or ooze. This stuff is killing people, it's putting them in the hospital. I'm not about to call it some nerdy loser shit like we're playing Dungeons and Dragons.
- Brad: But you think it's goo, dog? GOO? This stuff isn't silly putty, you're crazy for that.
- Chad: If it's not silly putty then what is it? Do you know?
- Brad: I've been reading up on what it is. I've been doing my research, and not what the media's been feeding us.
- Chad: No way. What's your research been saying?
- Brad: You wouldn't believe it, man.

Family of 4 grieving recent deceased (all individual dialogue)

1. Casket: An older man lies inside a simple wooden coffin. He has wrinkled brown skin, jaw-length gray hair, and is wearing a simple black suit with a white button down, a rose in his breast pocket, and a rosary in his hands.
2. Annabel Day (Irreverent Bereaved):

- a. (This lady is in grief, just like everyone else, but her expression carries an odd tension - and shows conflicting feelings.)
  - b. Marco and I never quite saw eye to eye, but he wouldn't stand in the way of Joaquin loving me. I really did want him to like me, but I guess that's not a worry anymore.
  - c. It feels awful to say, but part of me wants to be relieved that he's gone. Like I didn't wish that I missed him. Fuck, what am I saying?
3. Joaquin Perez (Bitter Bereaved):
- a. (This man is kneeling over the casket, tears occasionally running down his face.)
  - b. I always knew this was gonna happen, but, you never- you- (He bites back tears as he collects his thoughts.)
  - c. You never look forward to it. And he always tried his damn best for me. Even for Annabel. I told him I was gonna marry her no matter what, and I thought he would respect my decision enough to see what I see.
  - d. He was starting to change his mind about her and then he's gone. Now I don't know what the hell all my pleading for it was worth.
4. Isaias Perez-Day (Numb Bereaved):
- a. (The young man stares vacantly with pained eyes.)
  - b. Oh, him? He was my grandpa. He was really sick, but he always tried to cheer me and Jodi up about it.
  - c. None of this feels real. I feel like I could fall off the face of the Earth and maybe I could be with abuelo again.
5. Jodi Perez-Day (Sorrowful Bereaved):

- a. (The young girl weeps softly into her brother's arm, clutching a stuffed animal.)
  - b. I'm not ready for him to say goodbye. I just wish he could come back for three minutes so I could hug him again.
  - c. He would always cook the best empanadas. He said they tasted weird whenever my mom would try out his recipe, but I thought they were just as good.
6. Georgia Day (Wise Bereaved):
- a. (Though as solemn as everyone else, this older woman holds a calm, if bittersweet smile.)
  - b. I wish he would have gotten along with my little girl before he left, but I'll miss him all the same.
  - c. At first it was his pride. No one could be good enough for his only son. But then it was his guilt. He felt bad about being so tough once it hit him it was my Anna carrying his grandkids.
  - d. I suppose it's only a matter of time before I follow Marco. No better reminder to tell people I love them while I'm here.

4 Family members for gravestones in Graveyard (w dates written "Died: Month 199X" and cause of death)

- Mei "Nana" Chen - Died Feb 1973 - Complications relating to Parkinson's
- Fang Chen-Roswell - Died August 1985 - Stillborn
- Oliver Roswell - Died: November 1995 - Pneumonia from hypothermia
- Daniel Chen-Roswell - Died - November 1996 - Killed in rioting

18 miscellaneous gravestones descriptions w names

1. Lamar Dell - Always beloved, always remembered
2. Connor Black - "I'll save a spot in Heaven for you"
3. Nadia Nassar - Mother, teacher, leader
4. Sayed Nassar - Father, scholar, dreamer
5. Alicia Wilcox - Goodbye is not eternal
6. Lucia Rosso - Finally at rest
7. Norman Anderson - I have fought the good fight, I have finished the race, I have kept the faith. 2 Timothy 4:7
8. Masao "Caden" Sato - May your soul rest in the land of the rising sun
9. Donovan McDowell - "There is nothing now but to dream of our next hello"
10. Cassidy Sullivan - There is no rose of such virtue
11. Mara de la Vega - Beloved niece
12. Elijah Wells - I waited patiently to be with my beloved again and now I shall have my reunion
13. Kali and Amara Addo - Sisters until the end
14. Amelie Martin - Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I will fear no evil, for you are with me; your rod and your staff, they comfort me. Psalm 23:4
15. Rosa Saint James - I dream of a world that will know peace again
16. Jason Belmont - And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love. 1 Corinthians 13:13
17. Nicole Edwards - I only wish I could have said goodbye and known it was goodbye
18. Deanna Coleman - The only strength that matters is forgiveness

## Journal entry in backroom of hospital F1

- 8/22 - Head Nurse: June Kowalski
  - Patrick Mayer: Came in with a dog bite. We'll need to check for infections asap.  
If there's rabies present we'll need to vaccinate immediately.
  - Alyssa McDonald: Mental breakdown, cousin died last week and has been coping poorly. Continue monitoring.
  - Shauna Freeman: Sufficient recovery from food illness. Released from hospital, given instructions on care at home.
  - Liam Montague: Condition stabilizing. Inflammation and fever are going down.  
Soon to be off of soft foods.
  - PERSONAL DO NOT READ  
  
God help me. I can't afford to go crazy but it's been bad for the past month. I nearly cried from joy when Shauna told me she felt good enough to go home. The sooner that Dr. Summers can get back to helping out, the better.

## Khalil's journal in the side room in church

- (This notebook is full of writing - some entries look like they've undergone revisions.)
- Khalil Bin Ahmed - 8/13  
  
Ever since I found that book on Maya Angelou, I've been inspired to write some poetry of my own. It's certainly a change of pace to be writing instead of reading, but it was a great change of pace to go from programming to reading. I imagine I will manage.

- Memory: Free verse variant

I remember  
when the children played in the streets  
and the air smelled  
like honey and wine

- Memory: Haiku Variant

I recall the past  
Honey and wine on the wind  
Children play 'til dawn

- Khalil Bin Ahmed - 9/4

Carmen passed away a year ago today. I was inspired to try writing poetry about Carmen.  
It hurts my soul to reflect on her passing, but I know she would want me to move on, and  
I like to think it's sweet that I would use my writing to say I'm still in love with her, after  
all this time.

- The Day, Again: Verse 5

I loved you once, and I will love you again.  
This much I know.  
When the sky was blackened and the soil corrupted,  
I waited and prayed you would come home one day.  
I will wait until my time runs out.  
And if you were never to return,  
I will find you where the soul runs free.  
I will find you in a place where no one can separate us.  
For I knew you once, and I will know you again.