

Shenanigans ensues

Opening. The stage is set in a homely apartment. Lights up. A couple enters the room.

Abigail: Josh, I had the greatest time tonight! I mean, that karaoke bar was pretty fun.

Josh: I thought you would like it, I mean, what's better than watching a bunch of drunk people sing to each other?

Abigail: Watching a bunch of drunk people walk home.

Josh and Abigail laugh.

Abigail: So, I was promised some coffee would await me?

Josh: Oh, I'm sorry, my coffee maker's in the bedroom...

Abigail: Screw the bedroom, let's make some coffee right here...

they begin to make-out

they stumble over to the couch center stage but before they lay down on it, Abigail screams

Abigail stares at the couch, shocked at what she sees

Josh looks at the couch

Josh: Oh god damn it...

Abigail: Why... the hell... is there a dead body on your couch!!!

Josh: Fuck..... Darren! Get in here!

Darren comes strolling in

Darren is obviously very high

Darren: The hell do you want Josh...

Josh holds the body's arm up

Josh: Mind telling me what this is doing in my living room?

Darren shrugs

Darren: (nonchalantly) I donno

Darren turns to walk away

Josh grabs Darren and turns him around violently

Josh: Fucking shit Darren! This is the last time you cock-block me! I was ok with the whole dressing up as a ghost thing, but it got a little weird when you started jerking it in the living room! I mean, for God's sake at least put a sock on the door! Now, if you don't tell me where that body came from in the next five minutes, I'm kicking you out!

Darren: pff whatever man.

Josh: And I'm taking all the doritos.

Darren: Come on! That's low bro! I work hard for those!

Abigail: I just met you Darren, and already I can tell all you do is sit around all day and smoke pot.

Darren: You don't know me! For all you know, I could be a wall-street guy making that bank!

Abigail: And what kind of banker says things like "making that bank."

Darren: One's that **bank** on success!

Darren puts on a shit-eating grin as Abigail and Josh groan

Josh: Now is not the time to make shitty puns Darren, just tell us how the body got here, ok?

Darren: I told you, like, I don't know

Abigail: I think we should call the police

Josh: No! Darren's got too much weed in this place.

Darren: I have an idea! What if, we just smoked all the weed?

Josh: And look super high when the cops show up, yeah, what a great idea.

Abigail: We have to do something! We can't just leave him sitting there!

Darren: Well...

Josh: No, we can't just leave him sitting there.

Darren: Dude! We can do the Weekend at Burnie's!

Josh: No! We're not doing the Weekend at Burnies!

Abigail: Ugh, what an awful movie....

Josh turns to Abigail

Josh: You... can't be serious....

Abigail: I'm serious. I thought the whole plot was stupid!

Josh: You thought the plot was stupid!?

The "dead" body starts crawling to the door

Abigail: Yeah, I mean, it would never happen in real life!

John: Well.... You're stupid!

Abigail gasps

Abigail: You take that back!

John: Never! You heard me! You're stupid!

The body reaches the door and starts clawing at the handle

Abigail: You son-of-a-bitch!

Abigail jumps on Josh and they begin to fight

Darren, who has been staring out into the distance this entire time, suddenly notices the dead body. He wears a face of utter fear

Darren: z...zzz....zzZOMBIE!!!!

Darren grabs the closest thing he can find, a lamp, proceeds to rip it out of the wall

Darren runs over to the body, wielding the lamp like a baseball bat, while Josh and Abigail fall to the floor screaming and fighting.

Darren: DIE UNDEAD SCUM!!!!

Body: Por favor! Por Favor!

Darren proceeds to beat the man with a lamp. He's getting really into it.

Abigail and John slowly stop fighting to look up Darren, killing the poor man with a lamp

Blood is dripping everywhere, all over Darren, the lampshade, and body.

Darren grows tired, taking a final couple of swings at the body

Josh and Abigail stare in amazement as Darren rises to his feet

Darren: It's begun... the apocalypse has begun...

Abigail and Josh rise to their feet

Josh: Darren.... What have you done...

Darren: What I had to do Josh... What I had to do...

Abigail: You idiot! You just killed a man!

Darren: He wasn't a man anymore Abigail... He turned...

John walks over to Body

Body: Oh dios mio....

John: Darren.... Zombies don't speak Spanish....

Darren: Oh no, how could I forget!

Darren pulls out a pistol and shoots body in the head

Blood flies everywhere

Darren: You have to shoot 'em in the head, otherwise, they, like don't die....

Josh: WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT GUNS IN THE HOUSE!!

Abigail: Oh my God... Oh my God! OH MY GOD!!!!

Abigail runs for the door, screaming.

Abigail: I can't stand being with you lunatics!!! I'm breaking out of here!!! Don't

even think about calling me Josh!!!

Josh: GOD DAMN IT DARREN YOU RUIN EVERYTHING!!!!!! THIS WAS MY ONE CHANCE TO SCORE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Josh holds Abigail back as she tries to escape

Abigail: Let me go!!! LET ME GO YOU FUCKING PSYCO!!!

Abigail tries to bite Josh

Darren comes to a realization

Darren: She's trying to bite him..... Zombies bite people... Josh is a person... That must mean... DIE ZOMBIE SCUM!!!

Darren unloads his handgun. Josh and Abigail cower in terror as bullets ricochet around.

Darren eventually shoots the gun wrong, causing it to kick back into his head, knocking him out cold. He falls over the living room table.

Suddenly there is a knock on the door.

Policeman: This is the police; we heard a commotion, open the door.

Josh and Abigail freeze

They both motion for each other to be quiet

The policeman knocks again

Policeman: I know someone's in there

Darren comes to

Policeman knocks again

Darren: Awesome, Pizza's here.

Abigail (whispers): Get down you idiot

Josh (whispers): you open that door, you're dead to me

Darren opens the door

Darren: Aw, not cool Officer Dickface

Policeman: For the last time Mr. Fitzmier, my name is not Officer Dickface, and it is unwise to insult an officer of the law.

Policeman steps into the apartment, and sees blood everywhere.

Policeman almost trips over Body.

Policeman looks at Josh and Abigail

There is a pause

Josh: I swear she's just on her period.

Abigail is insulted and slaps Josh

Policeman: What do you all make of this?

Abigail: Don't worry officer, I'll tell you what happened, I walked in with this man...

Darren cuts her off

Darren: Don't worry girl, I got this. Officer: that man turned into a zombie and tried to kill us. I was only doing my best to stop the rat bastard!

Policeman takes out a notepad

Policeman: Mr. Fitzmeir, we have had this conversation. You knew the next time I saw you high I wouldn't be so forgiving. I'm going to have to arrest you for possession of illegal narcotics.

Darren: You can't do that! You have no idea that I even have these on me!

Darren pulls out a baggie full of a green plant and another full of strips of some sort.

Josh: Fucking Christ.....

Policeman looks them over, smells them both.

Policeman: You know this is oregano and some Listerine strips, right?

Josh: You've been getting high off of Listerine and oregano?

Darren: Damn! That hot cashier chick from Publix said this was the dankest shit. She said it was made somewhere even better than Mexico! She called it, New Mexico!

Abigail: You're an idiot Darren.

Darren: I know! bitch was ripping me off!

Josh facepalms

Josh: I can't believe this is happening.

Policeman: Look sir, I'm going to have to arrest you for possession of an illicit substance.

Josh: But officer, he clearly has nothing on him! You can't do this.

Policeman takes out his handcuffs

Darren: You'll never take me alive!

Police officer runs at Darren

Darren lifts up the window and swan dives out

Abigail gasps

Abigail: Did he just...

Josh: Darren you idiot we have a fire escape.

Darren stands up

Darren: Oh man, I really, like, wanted to do a victory or death sort of thing and then have my story told throughout history, like that one guy.

Policeman scoffs, grabs Darren, pulls him inside

Abigail: Well officer, now that you have him under control, are you going to charge him with the murder?

Policeman: I don't think there is enough evidence to do that.

Abigail: what are you talking about! We have eyewitness testimony, a weapon, and, most damning of all, a dead fucking body in the living room!

Josh: Abigail, let's not get ahead of ourselves, the officer's right, there just isn't enough evidence. Who knows? Maybe in thirty years the case will show up on the discovery channel and they'll have some breakthrough on it, but for now, we can't do anything...

Abigail: Why are you taking his side! We all saw him-

Josh(whispers to Abigail through gritted teeth): He pays for all the rent. I can't have him go to jail or I'll get screwed.

Abigail: But, at the bar, you said you were a lawyer, don't they make extremely high amounts of money?

Josh: Well.... I am kind of a lawyer. I played ace attorney one time... I was pretty good I must say...

Abigail: You fucking lied to me!?

Josh: I knew I wasn't going to get laid if I told you my real job

Abigail: Is that all you can think about?! Getting "Laid"? The only time you will ever get "laid" you is when I lay you out with my fist!! So what the hell do you do!? Jerk off all day and tell yourself how much of a "nice guy" you are and wonder why women don't like you?! Tell me!

Josh: I.... uh.....

Abigail: TELL ME!!

Josh: I write My Little Pony fanfiction on deviantart!

Everyone goes silent

Darren: You said that was one time....

Josh: I know what I said, but, I mean the show really isn't for kids, there are so many adult elements about friendship and-

Abigail: You write fiction for a kid's tv show for a living.

Josh: When you put it like that it sounds much worse.

Abigail: Just... please tell me they aren't pornographic...

Josh: I can't really assure that, pinkie pie can be pretty attractive-

Abigail: Stop, just stop.

Darren: What the fuck man.

Policeofficer: You do realize this is a cartoon horse we are talking about. That is fucked up.

Abigail: And how exactly do you make money? Are you just some freeloader or do you always want the woman to pay for the check?

Josh: I have a patreon, thank you very much, and, if you enjoy some of my stories, maybe you should consider donating...

Abigail: I wouldn't donate one cent to you if you were a dying, decrepit homeless man with no appendages or eyes and you had every disease known to man!

Josh: Even polio?

Abigail: EVEN POLIO!

Policeman: I hate to interrupt, but I'm going to take this guy in.

Josh: Just make sure not to charge him for too much. He's my meal ticket

Policeman: Don't worry, I'm just going to make sure he's off any narcotics.

Abigail: But what about the dead guy! Someone has to take the blame!

Policeman: Just do what I always do.

Policeman pulls out a switchblade from his pocket, and puts in the man's hand.

Policeman: There, now it's self-defense.

Abigail: You can't do that! It's a violation of our justice system.

Policeman: Honey, just ask the Indians, our justice system has been corrupt from the start.

Policeman and Darren exit.

Josh: Now that the couch is clear, wanna get back to making some coffee? I like mine black...

Abigail: creep.

Abigail exits.

Josh sits in the blood-soaked, weed reeking apartment for a moment, before taking out his laptop.

Josh begins typing

Josh: Chapter 2: A friendship in danger. Rainbow Dash strolled along the equestrian road when she noticed-

Josh jumps as Body starts to jumps up again

Body: Perdon Señor, donde está el hospital.

Josh(in extremely broken Spanish): Jo no hablo ingles?

Body: Ay caramba...

Body runs out the door

Josh looks at his laptop, then closes it.

Josh: Well kids, you know what they say: Don't do drugs, because a Hispanic man could end up dead on your couch, ruin your perfect date, then run out the door, all while getting your roommate and your source of income arrested.