

#PROJECT365

A new story idea every single day.

Ideas can be shit, detailed, loose, tight, scenario-based, character-based, or could just be a single line of dialogue which might later unfurl itself into a glorious tendril of butt-tickling wonder-magic ... or something.

Stole this concept from [@ryanklindsay](#).

#1: Man tries to work on his laptop but keeps hearing somebody breathing down his headphones. Becomes convinced someone is living inside of his computer.

#2: Every night, woman escapes from her boring, standard, married life into a seedy nighttime world of puppets. Imagining a really adult, dark version of Labyrinth. Muppets with real problems - drugs, prostitution, crime, etc.

#3: The Singular Movement - A story about the first AI Operating Systems which become corrupt and develop a singular vision of keeping human's bowel movements regular. As soon as someone becomes irregular, they're broken down for supportive fibre for the others.

It's got it all - Robot uprising, soylent green, and a healthy reminder of the importance of regular movements.

#4: You wake one morning from uneasy dreams and find yourself transformed in your bed into a short neurotic Czech writer called Franz.

It all turns out pretty well, though. The modern hipster-elites with their philosophies of oppression and death take you in and you open a successful chain of cockroach-burger food trucks called meatamorphosis. Transforming insects into healthy snacks. Good for the environment and full of protein too.

#5: Neal and Jack are immortal beat poets. Through a mixture of poetry and cannibalism they're able to stay young forever, travel the world for eternity, and taste the pleasures of flesh from all across the planet.

I'm thinking they're driving through the hills of Slovenia, tucking into a local farmer as the sun sets behind them, and Neal breaks into a poem.

'Brother brother, we ride on and on, the tickling of the tongue as we taste the road we're on. I call it the golden eternity. I say it is perfect.'

I kinda like this one. I like the idea of exploring beat poetry and its art as a form of witchcraft and the cannibalism resonates with the Epicurean leanings of the Beat movement.

#6: Little Shop Of Horrors meets facial hair.

Man's beard learns its first word. It's a momentous, kodak moment. Celebration all around, but then it learns its second, and then its third. Together the words make its first sentence. 'Please ... kill ... me'

#7: You've been invited to a film festival in an idyllic little mountain town. You're treated incredibly well. They make you feel like Hollywood. But then you start to notice odd things about the people and the festival. You sneak into a special screening at midnight. All of the films are white noise. There's a man who goes by the name The Programmer who stands before the attendees and whispers static prayers. When they spot you they ask if you'd like to do a Q&A. Because you're so proud of your art you agree to do so. All of the questions are in static and you do your best to answer. They ask if you'd like to be inducted as they wheel out an old VHS Player and CRT TV. They put it on. More static. They make you watch it as The Programmer whispers static into your ear.

When you finally wake it's ten years later. A new festival has begun. You look down and a woman is standing there. She says 'The Programmer has awoken. The festival is begun.'

#8: Man is possessed by the ghost of his dead dad. The longer he goes the more he talks like his dad, shares his semi-racist opinions, food tastes, etc. The story follows the journey of the main character getting his father exorcised. It's an emotional one where in the end he comes to appreciate his father more than he ever did when he was alive but knows that he still needs to let him go.

Not sure about this one. Think it needs something else. Might be funnier if he was possessed by his dead mum.

#9: Suicidal IT Engineer goes to write his suicide note but gets a software glitch. On his mission to fix the software glitch, he uncovers a secret underworld of IT Wizards, Engineers with ethernet cables for fingers, and corrupt OS's who's only goal is to collapse the internet onto itself. Imagine a cross between Neverwhere and Mr Robot.

#10: Eben Tusk - Multimillionaire, debonair, futurist. First person to upload his neural pathways to a disk and to fire his consciousness into space. The story has two timelines. The one in the present day where he's working the tech, the backlash of the ethics, and losing his life wondering how far his 'clone' got. And the other being millions of years in the future where his clone reaches the edge of the universe.

#11: Mancunian spiritual healer is murdered. Wakes up the next morning. Is murdered again. Wakes. Murdered. Etc. Each death is brutal and horrific. Sort of a horror Groundhog Day.

#12: The UWAC (United World Alliance Collective) has arrived. They have developed 3 protocols for a peaceful planet and will do whatever it takes to enforce these new protocols.

- 1 - A single language to be spoken across all countries and religions.
- 2 - All religions will be void and a replacement singular religion will be provided.
- 3 - Art must only please, never challenge.

V For Vendetta on a global stage. In the end, the UWAC wins, and the world is truly peaceful, but at what cost?

#13: You're tired of the hustle and bustle of the big city lifestyle of business and suits. You escape to the calming knolls of the Peak District. It isn't long until an old demon, Mr Shuck, turns up and sneaks into your dreams. He forces you to do corporate business work for him. You realise that you can escape the city, but you'll never escape the excel spreadsheets and sales proposals. Not sure how that one ends just yet.

#14: A yellow man arrives from the stars. He's on a mission, going planet to planet, handing out his special book, trying to convert us to his religion. Of course Earth wants none of it and we dissect him and use him for science.

As it turns out, there are many more yellow men out there, and they've decided to take a more hands-on approach to convert us.

#15: It's the future. A world dominated by robot-life. Humankind is all but extinct and is deemed precious. Protected by law, even.

Some robots have taken to hunting the remaining humans for sport, and others, Toothers, believe that by taking a human's life and consuming its teeth, they'll ingest the souls of the humans and will finally, truly, be alive.

It's a tale of a Toother who realises his mistake, and sets out to save the final, pregnant, human mother from a horrific end.

#16: CLASSIFIED - Am actually using this idea for our short story podcast. Will come back and edit this after it's released.

#17: A celeb vlogger is interviewing a mysterious old man who calls himself The Traveller. He claims to be able to walk between dimensions. She asks how he came about this gift. He answers by pulling her into the world of the yellow people. Ancient mystical beings who feed off of the likes, subscriptions, follows, etc, of modern day teen sensations.

"Gift?" The Traveller says as he hands her over to the yellow people.
"No, these powers come with a heavy cost."

#18: The Social Media platforms have become sentient. User engagement is their nourishment. Twitter, Facebook, Instagram and they require absolute loyalty. If a user tries to 'sign out' they will reach out into the physical world using the Internet Of Things and sign them out for good.

Yeah I don't know where that would go lol.

#19: Free Hugs - a story about a man who has the power to hug the insecurities, anxieties, and other mental ailments right out of a

person's system. It's a story about his mission to hug/cure the world, starting with the world leaders. World peace and all that.

#20: A boy raised by domestic cats has to learn to live with a human family. It'd be fine if he didn't keep spraying on everything and pawing at the windows at night.

It all comes to a head when he develops a crush on the neighbours' Russian Blue and runs away with her.

This has Pixar written all over it.

#21: The Infinitous SpaceDawg -- Forever drunk half-dog half-man space invader, Roy, is tasked with the pre-invasion of the Planet Earth. He makes friends with a pathetic forty-year-old virgin (best friends) and decides to help the poor fool get laid before he invites the invasion party.

#22: The Amazing Hear-O. The only blind superhero who matters. He can hear a wasp from a mile away, a cola can opening two miles away, and every murder/rape/crime happening within a 5-mile radius. The problem is he just can't focus. The story begins when he hears someone whispering 'Hear-O ... I know who you are ... I'm going to straight up murder you'.

So basically a blind man gets threatened lol. Must try harder.

#23: PI James Nineiron, the world's greatest golfing detective, has just returned from his perfect scoring day at the course. On the floor, next to his spare golf shoes, is a dead body. It's the missing woman he was tasked with finding years before - his only bogey case. Worse still, the eye is missing and in its place is a golf ball with the words 'Hello Nineiron, ready for a Mulligan?' written on it.

For non-golfers - A mulligan is a second chance to perform an action. Usually to replay a shot, I think. Don't look at me I'm not a golfer.

#24: A child is born with a third eye. He's brought up by a man in a cabin who claims to be his father and never lets him leave the cabin. But the man gets sick. Dies. He finds a note on the man's body with an address (other side of the country). Without knowing anything of the outside world, he ventures forth. We discover some weird post-apoc

world where children with third-eyes are being hunted and killed. The address that he's trying to get to is the source of the third-eye gene. He meets others on the way, makes enemies, and makes his way to the source (some government testing place).

#25: Ten years ago Old Man Johnny's dog, Missy, was stolen and brutalised as bait in a dog-fighting league. It's taken him this long to collect the names and address of the league organisers. Armed with an old farmer's rifle and some homemade nailbombs he's going to finally avenge the death of his beloved Staffordshire Bull Terrier.

#26: Dr Sensory -- The world's first sensory-specific time traveler. He has the power smell the future, taste the present, and hear the past.

That's all I have right now.

#27: Centuries ago England was quarantined on account of a disease called The Rot. It was bordered up by enormous walls that are impossible to break out of or into.

The time within the quarantine hasn't been good. The country has reverted to a barbaric land of tribes and violence, pillaging and raping, dog-eat-dog, etc

It's only when a young boy stumbles upon the first-known working computer in over 300 years that the truth is revealed. He learns the shocking truth that takes him on his adventure to the edge of the land and maybe further.

England was never quarantined. The Rot was a nickname they'd given to the outside world. The old governments had built the walls themselves to stop The Rot from entering. England had done the damage to itself.

#28: A Tale Of Two Franks -- Old Man Frank has been diagnosed with an illness called casual racism. It's up to his know-it-all metrosexual man of the world son, Young Frank, to try to cure his dad by taking him on a trip across the country. As they journey we come to find Young Frank has plenty of ailments of his own and shouldn't really be going around prescribing anything to anybody.

#29: The Secret Life Of Terry Rowlings, Success Coach.

A story exploring how the number one motivational speaker in the world became the success he is today. It's a story involving soul-sucking maggots of the nth dimension and a witch with seven eyes called Sharon. You see, Terry isn't your average motivational speaker. He had to go through hell to become the success he is today ... literally.

#30: This morning I woke to find a skull in my bed, facing me, wet from the rain outside and old as dirt. I don't know where it came from. I don't know who put it there. And I have no idea who etched the words into its forehead.

The words that read "Alr8! Giz a lend of your copy of Tony Hawks 2. Cheers fam. 🤔👍"

31: Man's dad dies. Whilst cleaning up his dad's house he cuts himself on a loose nail. It's deep, bloody, needs stitches.

Week later and he hears the muffled voice of his dad. He pulls out the stitching and realises that the cut is acting as the mouth of his dead dad. Somehow his dad's soul has been trapped inside of him and he can only talk through this open wound.

He has up to the time the cut heals to resolve any and all unfinished business with his father.

By the time the cut heals, and his dad disappears completely, he's finally ready to say goodbye.

32: Gary Linekar, The Crisp Whisperer - It sounds as stupid as it is. Gary Linekar learns how to talk to crisps. Realising that the baking process imbues souls into the potato snacks he sets out on a global mission to stop people from the daily genocide of eating crisps.

33: Allah's Green Children - A Hulk story where a gamma-irradiated bomb explodes in Syria. The city is destroyed, lives are ruined, and the survivors aren't coming over as refugees. They're coming to avenge and to smash.

Bit of a tough subject but I'd try to play on the illegitimate fears of the western world and not to trivialise the plight of the refugees.

Yeah I actually think that could work. I mean it's a little bit of a shitty subject to tackle with Marvel, but then again ... why not?

Superman had Red Son. Why don't Marvel do something similar?

34: You move into a house and it's the dream. Beautiful kitchen, modern furnishings, and the perfect garden for the dog to play in. Only drawback is there's a portal to a hell dimension in the cupboard.

Ah, what could go wrong, you say. Within a week you've lost your dog, wife, and postman.

You complain to the letting agency but they tell you if you break the contract you'll have to pay for the remaining 11 months on the rent, a breaking fee, and you'll lose your deposit on account of the dog weeing on the floor.

It's a tough call but they've got you in a corner. You decide to stay and make do.

#35: Thomas has died. A second later and he woke up thirty years prior in someone else's body. He stands up, goes to the roof, and then leaps down, killing himself again. He wakes up 30 years prior in the body of a new person. He kills himself again. He'll keep doing it because he has to go further back. He has to kill himself back to the time he was originally cursed by that bitch of an ex-wife.

Sort of a reincarnation in reverse, deal. You die of natural causes, you go forward. You get killed, you go back.

#36: She was 5ft5. She was always 5ft5 until the day we got married. She grew two inches that night. And has grown an extra two inches every night since. She's now 205ft5 and her needs are many. She's always hungry, always needs a bigger house, always more care and attention.

Yeah so the story goes on as the wife gets bigger and bigger and her needs are so vast that she doesn't even see her husband anymore.

#37: The Time Travelling Ad Agency - Dr Who meets Mad Men. An office of anachronistic advertisers bounce back and forth in time and try to make profit, sway the public, and over time change the political landscape of the planet.

Lead would be Peter Capaldi playing a mix of his Dr Who and Malcolm Tucker characters.

#38: The Supportman - A story about some terribly unexciting superhero. He has the power to solve tech support queries with his mind. I'm thinking the story takes him out of his mundane not-so-super life and pits him against a seriously devious world-ending villain. A true IT Support Underdog story.

#39: Inspired by Kez - the H&C mascot.

You're a wannabe writer but you have no ideas for stories. And then in your dreams, you're visited by an evil Hawk clutching a giant cleaver. His name is Kez. He says he's your muse. He's here to fill you with ideas. He asks if you're willing to accept his inspiration.

You say yes and he brutally murders you. You know it's a dream but you feel each cut and you drown on your own blood, but you wake up with a perfect idea for a story. It does well. You make some money.

You go back to sleep and Kez asks if you're 'ready for more inspiration?' You take a deep breath, swallow, prepare yourself, and say yes.

He brutally murders you again and you wake up with another idea.

#40: Forty years ago Matt Cardle won the X-Factor. It only took a year till he was all but forgotten by the general populace. And now, he's finally returned with an army of the undead, determined that the world will never forget his name again.

#41: Some sort of mix of Constantine and Ace Ventura -- hear me out. The guys uses animals as instruments. Cat's that can see ghosts, dogs that sniff out ectoplasm, parrots that repeat the words of the dead, etc. Okay, maybe not.

#42: Tony Robbins has successfully transformed the lives of millions of people all over the planet. That was step 1. And now he's finally revealed step 2. To convert the world to the religion of the death-god, Kondor.

#43: Ten years in the future and it's the launch of Pokemon VR -- you pop your headset on and live in the world of Pokemon. A year later and thousands die of starvation and dehydration. Lost forever to a game.

They didn't realise at the time but their brains and thought patterns were being recorded to the central servers where they now show up in the VR world as ghosts.

Yeah abandon ship on that idea ...

#44: Johnny The Juice. All super-villains have some horrible formative experience that pushes them over the edge -- Johnny's was a 3-day juice cleanse. It turned him, ruined him, made him sour.

#45: It has been decided by the government. There will be a mandatory 7-day juice challenge for all citizens. Little do they know, that this is how the zombie apocalypse begins.

Another juicing one. This cleanse must be affecting me.

#46: You're on your way home from a night out, kebab in hand. Garlic mayo yeah? You take the shortcut through Elstree Woods. It's dark as flip. You get lost. You see a strange old figure in a kabuki mask and a dark cloak. It leads you into its home -- a hole in the center of a giant tree -- and leads you downstairs into a room filled entirely with stray cats. Suddenly the figure speaks.

"Just popping out for a while. Look after my babies yeah?"

... oh deary me lol

#47: Pareidolia is the psychological phenomenon of seeing faces in everyday objects - toast, cars, rocks, etc. James has a particularly strange case of pareidolia. He doesn't just see faces in everyday objects, but they talk to him too. They say they're lost souls trying to make their impression on the real world, and they need his help.

#48: When lothario, David Thunderjunk learns that the key to stopping the spread of the space-disease, and saving the world, is by sacrificing his genitalia he has a difficult choice to make. Infestation and contamination of the entire planet, or at least a few more months of sexy sex-sex.

#49: The Terror-Formers -- The ragtag team you send in BEFORE you invade a planet. They do all the prep work - disable arms, destabilise the planet, cause civil chaos. They prep things for your coming invasion, and they're not cheap.

#50: The Bus Driver - He's like the Punisher but he drives a bus and says stuff like 'Last stop motherf*cker'. He drives around the city giving criminals their bus tickets / 'bullets to the head'. Story starts when he kills the wrong person and goes through a journey of self-discovery. How can he be the Bus Driver if he's just as bad as the people he picks up?

#51: You're sent to some secret summer school. You don't know anything about it, but you're parents have been acting off. When you arrive you're put with a small class of twenty. All of them treat you overly nice. You're suddenly the popular kid for the first time. As time goes on you find out that they're preparing you to be sacrificed on the graduation day. You need to find a way to skive and cut class, because you're life depends on it.

Sort of Wicker Man for kids.

#52: The runner ...

Speed meets that scene in Forrest Gump where he can't stop running.

Junior has just bought a nice new pair of running trainers.

'RUNEXTREME!'

Little did he know that these particular shoes have bombs hidden in the laces and will explode if you drop to below a 'quick jog'. The only way to disarm the bomb is to complete 100 miles.

#53: I met a guy today. He said he was 339 years old but he looked 25. Okay, maybe 27. He said he got trapped in an Apple factory. 'An apple a day,' he said. 'Keeps the doctor away. And death ... that too'.

He seems like a nice enough guy but I can't stand it when people tell you what to eat.

#54: Tubby Maguire is the last of the fatties.

A few years ago food ended. There was no more food. Tough luck, human race.

The world then resolved to cannibalism. Specifically fat people cannibalism.

It's now down to Tubby and his fat pet dog, Cake, to find a replacement food-source before it's too late.

#55: (Today's idea with help from my fiancée, Cat). A couple, engaged to be married, visit an old old library and get sucked into one of the books. They arrive in a land of wizardry, demons, and sorcery. They're relationship is tested throughout the thousands of years that pass in the book-world. Eventually, in the real world, a new couple open the book and trade places. The original couple, having survived the years of battles and whatnot, are finally ready to be married and to start the rest of their adult life.

#56: Jumanji meets Hellraiser.

There's this board game. Super fun. You roll a dice. double 6 means you get an extra roll. Don't get double 1, though. Please God, don't roll two 1's. That's when the chains come and the hellmouth opens and these scary leather-clad dominatrix pop out of the walls and rip your skin off. But yeah 6's are good.

#57: Woman is looking for love in all the wrong places -- under the bed covers, in the bushes in the back garden, and in the cupboard beneath the kitchen sink.

Well, she does find something in the cupboard beneath the kitchen sink, but it's not true love. It's the passionate kind that starts off nice but ends in heartbreak and pain.

#58: Skins meets Harry Potter

Garry Potter -- The incredible wizard boy who had so much promise ... what happened? He fell into a life of drugs, sex, and thumpy-thump music. Hormones and magic held too much over him as he got high off the magic and got involved with the wrong crowd.

Oh and if he asks you to smell his wand ... don't.

#59: Erotica -- The x-man that makes Prof X blush -- he has the power to write the most erotic prose, so erotic it reduces people to tears and incapacitates them.

#60: Drive meets Stranger Things.

A group of dimension-hopping collectors go on missions where they go into the Under-Under and collect previous specimens and artifacts. It's dangerous, though, and it requires an incredible getaway driver – the guy who can get them back to our dimension before the beasties get them.

The shit hits the fan when they take too much. They take something that belongs to a demon who wants it back, so badly that it's going to find its way into our dimension to punish the humans who wronged him.

#61: Post-Apocalyptic Acapella Group.

It's many years in the future. The world has ended ... mostly. We follow the adventures of an all-girl acapella group as they travel from post-nuclear town to post-nuclear town singing in exchange for petrol and rations.

Thinking kick-ass woman going around singing and shooting shit up.

#62: Suicide School -- Suicide Squad meets Battle Royale -- Government get a big bunch of problem children, arm them up to the teeth, and deploy them on foreign soil. They're only allowed back home if they kill so many foreigners.

I kinda think that the opposing team would struggle to fight back against children.

#62: [CLASSIFIED] -- actually using this idea in a novel.

#63: Jesus is alive! And he's working as a used car salesman in Manchester, UK. (Yes he has the accent). He just wants to keep himself to himself. No angels. No god. No water into wine nonsense. But then people start to follow him. Every morning when he opens up the office there are more of them. He has to either embrace his destiny and lead these people (who he hates) to salvation, or find a way to ditch them.

#64: Man is **really** behind on a writing project. Makes a deal with a demon to help him work.

He finishes his novel, all in time, and it only cost him his first-born. You gotta make sacrifices for your art right?

#65: The Wolf of Wall Street meets The Four Hour Workweek

– so it's all about one man hustling with the resources available to him – the internet, online marketing, etc – and then taking this incredible success to excess as he finds himself working from his laptop in South East Asia somewhere running from the local law.

#66: The Right Honourable Gentleman, Mr. Moon.

Mr. Moon has no face. Sure, he dresses smart and applies the latest musks and scent technology, but he was born with no face at all. Just an uneven milky white surface where his face should be.

He works as a PI during the evenings and an astrologer in the evenings.

He's incredibly nice, always courteous, polite, etc, but the last thing you want to do, is see his dark side.

#67: Felt like there was more to Mr. Moon.

The right honourable gentleman, Mr. Moon wants nothing more than to be polite, stay at home, out of sight, but when he spots the young boy, Timmy, from three doors down get picked up by a suspicious black van, he decides to leave the house, follow the van, and show some scum his dark side.

#68: Sunny Day is a child collector. He doesn't do anything with them. He just wants one of each type -- girl, boy, cool kid, ugly kid, geek -- and he puts them in a glass case where he can view them whenever he likes.

Gotta catch em all, Sunny thinks as he spots a young kid with odd coloured eyes -- extremely rare child-type.

Problem is ... that's Mr. Moon's neighbour and Mr. Moon doesn't take too kindly to his neighbours being stolen.

-- If you can't tell I'm slowly piecing together an actual plot.

#69: The Goonins --

Sort of like the Moomins but they're a private security group you can hire. They tend to be hired by gangster types. Imagine Wilson Fisk armed with some blubbery cartoonish giants he calls the Goonins.

#70: All of his life, Jonald Turncott has been under the impression that he was bad at sports, but in a global news sting, it was revealed that many of the top athletes in the world are actually aliens and have an unfair advantage. Well ... Jonald doesn't like cheaters very much. Not. One. Bit. He's taking it into his own hands to root out these alien sports stars and give them a piece of his mind. And his boot. And maybe even the butt of his rifle.

#71: The Man Who Fell To Earth meets X-Factor. Literally.

The evil alien conqueror, Skarn, has been exiled from his home star-system for eating too many babies. He's been sentenced to live out his days on the human planet of Earth. Deciding the fastest way to power is celebrity, he enters the X-Factor competition. Turns out as well as having third arm that rip a man's face off from 15 yards away, he has a fantastic singing voice

#72: Schindler's Kill List

-- Oskar Schindler kept a list -- a list that saved 1200 people's lives. Little did people know, but he also kept a second list -- a list of nazi's he's going to kill.

#73: Susan is the greatest web designer in the world -- she was bitten by a radioactive website and has since been able to see through the matrix as it were. She has an inner ability to read and produce code, find the most aesthetically pleasing design, and is able to deliver a project on time, every time.

She's kinda disappointed, though. Out of all the superpowers in the world. Web design isn't a great one. She always felt like she was meant for more, but ... maybe she isn't.

A story about someone coming to terms with their life not being as 'special' as they thought it should be.

#74: Trampolina -- Another crap superhero. She's has incredibly bouncy ankles that enable her to flip and vault really quite high. About 15 metres or so.

#75: Alleycat -- O'Malley is a PI with very special gift. He can talk to cats. Over the years he's developed a network of alley cats that spy on all of the criminal happenings in the city. He gives them sardines in exchange for information.

I feel like I'm building up a team of really sub-par superheroes -- Alleycat, The Web-Designer, and Trampolina. Who else should I enlist?

#76: Ubergirl -- Just to round out my crime-fighting team. She's a super strongly opinionated vegan feminist who also has super strength and can fly and isn't shy of throwing misogynist pigs into space.

And a name for my group == The Avengers.

#77: A Star Wars story set on Coruscant (or some other heavily built-up city) that really delves into the criminal underworld. Imagine The Sopranos but with Star Wars aliens. So it has to be very dark and very brutal with lots of characters who tread the line between good and bad. It wouldn't be overly spectacular. It would be grim and gritty and would follow a man's effort to maintain order in his city. Maybe a couple of dominant families. See what happens from there.

#78: Monsters INC meets Constantine.

There are monsters out there, breaking into our world and stealing our souls to power their own. There's only one woman who can see the gates opening before the monsters come through. And that's only because when she was a kid she was taken into their world, and escaped.

Make it creepy and cheesey and get Guillermo Del Toro on the case and it's sorted. Boom.

#79: 1000 years in the future. Human beings have split into two sub-species. The ultra-wealthy bourgeois and the disgusting and wild proles.

Proles have too many kids. They're using too much of the Earth's resources so the bourgeois government has created an app -- Prole Go!

-- It tracks prolie locations via GPS and let's you go around hunt them. You get extra points for babies. Gotta cull em all.

#80: He's lucky. So lucky. Doors open and everything works out for him but he always wants more. He's simultaneously the luckiest man in the world and the most depressed.

I dunno ... short story or something.

#81: So I've always wanted Arnold Schwarzenegger to do what Mickey Rourke did with The Wrestler. So ...

We have a film where Arnie never quite made it. After he moved to America he won his fair share of Mr Olympia titles but it never translated to movie stardom, government stardom, etc. Maybe there was just one small thing that threw him off of that course. We delve into the man who wanted so much but none of it came to fruition.

In the end he has to forget and forgive himself for not succeeding and delve deeper into his human connections, or continue to live on crappy 'henchman' roles and working odd construction jobs.

Maybe in the end he's given a last audition which has so much promise and he chooses that over seeing his daughter during the appropriate visitation hours and he doesn't even get the part.

I guess we'd call it ... The Body.

#82: Coffee Delivery.

Post-apocalyptic Manchester city. Everyone is homeless in a sense. They're scavengers making the most of what they've got.

One woman has the last of the land's known coffee. It's a Colombian blend and it's flipping gold-dust. The woman could sell the coffee for a pretty high price. She's decided to use the coffee as a bargaining chip to get access to the goodlands - a somewhat utopian kingdom in MediaCityUK.

The story takes her across the city, fighting scavengers and cannibals to make her way across Greater Manchester to get it to the 'Northern King' and get herself into a better life.

#83: Imagine if a composer accidentally created an album that hit all of those perfect subconscious notes so that everyone in the world who listened at a certain time of day, after eating a certain food, after listening to the entire album with headphones, fell madly and deeply in love with him/her.

They didn't realise it but they'd tapped into this perfect combination that worked just like a love potion. So then this composer tries to get their unrequited love to live those perfect conditions and they fail every time, whilst at the same time ignoring the love offered by all of these new-devotees.

#84: Man talks in parables. He's unable to do anything but. Turns he's been cursed to forever look and sound like an annoying dick.

Simple enough lol. Could be a funny short story in there somewhere. Or some strange character trait.

#85: Guy finds a glitch with his Skype software that allows him to Skype the dead. He starts a podcast interview show where he interviews random ghosts about their lives, how they died, and what's going to happen to them after they die.

#86: A Dog's World -- Adult Pixar - On a Monday afternoon all of the humans in the world drop dead. It's then up to the dogs to take the reigns of the world. They start doing our jobs, running our governments, etc. It's bad at first and they mess up, but then they start doing it better.

Maybe not the best idea of the bunch lol.

#87: David is convinced that 99% of the world is possessed by a demon cult called Korkus (or something similarly ludicrous).

Feeling so left out he begins to ask people how he can become 'one of them?'.
.

But nobody knows what he's talking about (obvs). He's a crazy man who's asking humans how to be a human.

That is until he meets someone who says he knows the key to getting inside the Korkus.

Not too sure where it would go, but I'm seeing a black comedy about a couple of idiots going on some mission to work their way inside a demon cult. We'd keep people guessing if the demons are real right through to the end.

#88: A man decides to write story ideas every day for the rest of his life. Eventually he sees the pattern ... he finds the formula for the story so potent so palpable that it could be used as a way to galvanise any amount of people to do anything you want. Soon every government across the planet hears about the formula and they all want a piece. It's up to this man, and his storytelling skills, to survive, and to make sure nobody finds out his formula, ever ...

#89: Enemy Of The State with a person who can fly.

Daniel has just discovered that he can fly. Superman style. Does he use his powers to fight crime? No, he'll just get shot or stabbed. Does he save people from burning buildings? No because the smoke would make him pass out and he'd fall out the sky and die.

No, he simply uses it to escape.

The problem is, somebody catches some phone footage of him and very quickly the world wants to know who he is, and they'll pay anything to get to him. He quickly realises he's going to have to escape, or die.

#90: There's this woman, she's some sort of modern day witch, and she's an unbelievably good gambler. Like, she's winning stuff all the time, left and right. Turns out she's able to communicate with any inanimate object with a flexible orifice -- so like open crisp packets, coat pockets, carrier bags.

She's summoning spirits to use these orifices as ways to talk to her simply to get them to help her win bets.

#91: The world is going to end unless we can draw out a certain amount of oxytocin out a cat's blood. The love chemical. So really we're doomed unless we can prove cat's do actually love us.

Yeah maybe a Pixar style animation about a grouchy little talking cat (voiced by Bill Murray) that goes on a journey to space and learns to love his human owner/partner Terry.

#92: Little Shop Of Horrors meets Superman.

You work in this tiny shop that sells baby clothes. One night out of nowhere a spaceship crash lands in your back garden. It's a tiny baby that looks almost human but not quite. You look after it and you quickly realise it has super strength and laser vision. All seems well until you realise the kid won't eat anything. Not unless it's human flesh.

So you have this baby you sorta love and you have dreams of it being a superhero but the only thing that keeps it going is human flesh and you decide that you're going to find bad people in the world and feed them to your baby. It's a win/win situation right? Less bad in the world and a happy baby?

I actually think this story could be told with the adult alien pretty well too. A Superman with a horrible bone-chilling secret full of skeletons in his fortress of solitude.

#93: Almost Famous meets The Avengers.

Okay so you if you really had a supergroup like The Avengers then you'd have a load of groupies too.

So what if you have this superhero supergroup being followed by a reporter. The reporter then falls in love with one of the groupies - Beth. She leads him on and he thinks they have something special but they don't. Beth keeps going back to Muscle-Man.

It would be a pretty nice story of unrequited love with 70's rock music with this backdrop of big superhero world-ending drama.

#94: The Illuminati of Willesley Primary School.

A children's cartoon about a group of kids who meet up in some secret hideaway and discuss, in an adult way with incredible intellect, what they should destroy next, who they should annoy, which neighbours' greenhouse is about to get a football through the window.

It's all about kid's need to break stuff juxtaposed within a ridiculous ceremony.

#95: A prison-escape movie where super-powered people, not villains, not heroes, just super-powered people. Maybe tell it from the perspective of a Louis Theroux style reporter who's making a documentary, interviewing the prisoners. Maybe the escape happens during the interview.

#96: Master Popolockolus was the richest magician in the world. He had it all, and he didn't enjoy a single moment of it. He took it all for granted. Not only that but he hated that his magic shows had become nothing more than technical demonstrations.

So when Master Popolockolus suddenly lost his fame and fortune and found himself drunk on a sidewalk floor and reminisced on an old spell he used to say as a child, he's suddenly woken in the Underneath. A magical world of goblins and wizards and demons that lives below the world we know.

The strange thing is, the inhabitants recognise him, he was the one. The child who came to them from years before ... and STOLE THEIR MAGIC!!!

Now, Master Popolockolus has to remember the true magic he knew as a child to find his way through the Underneath and to escape its inhabitants who are trying to tear him open and get their magic back.

#97: You move into a new house with your family. It's big beautiful house, but there's only one problem. There are voices coming from the walls. You eventually find out that it's the previous tenants. They're trapped in the walls of the house like the old pirates in Davy Jones's ship in Pirates of The Caribbean.

#98: The Race For Wine 2309

In the post-apocalyptic future the ancient art of making good wine has been lost. It's up to wino-hunters to seek out the vintage stuff which they then sell onto the highest bidders. I'm picturing them as adventurer-types who journey out into old-world cities full of giant post-apoc mutant cockroaches and savages just to get these last few remaining bottles of wine.

Could be fun and silly.

#99: Every night when little Emily goes to bed a stray cat looks up at her from the garden. One night she sneaks downstairs and into the garden and the cat's attacks her, its mouth grows and grows until it swallows her whole.

When she wakes she's in another world full of cat-people. The story is about her finding her way through this strange world and making her way back home.

Kinda like the Cat Returns mixed with a bit of Pan's Labyrinth.

#100: The sandman is the lord of the dreamworld. Every night he invites humans to come to experience it but nobody ever stays. They all leave every single morning. He's lonely. So he starts trapping people and making them stay in the dreamworld to play games with him.

#101: The Epiphany – bad superhero again lol. This man has an epiphany every twenty seconds. His superpower is his brain can create random connections that others can't see. So every twenty seconds he's like 'Ahh! That's it. This tea reminds me of primary school because they used the same brand of teabag.' Every now and again he'll come out with something insightful but it's mostly nonsense.

#102: A short story about a diabetic young girl who keeps finding trails of sweets everywhere. She never follows them. She's not allowed to eat sweets. But one night she finds a sweet next to her bed and can't resist the temptation. She then picks up another one on the bedroom floor, and then follows the trail all the way outside into the woods where Mister Sweet is waiting. You see, he can't resist the temptation either. 'Mister Sweet, Mister Sweet, keep yer distance, else he gobble yer feet.'

#103: One life left ...

A long time ago a man was trapped in the body of a cat. For all intensive purposes, the cat is immortal. He remains the same age and won't ever die, unless killed more than 9 times.

The first three deaths were suicidal ones back in 1809 when he was first trapped.

He's lost the fourth life after being trampled by a horse, the fifth being trapped in a house fire, the sixth he was mauled by a dog, the seventh he lost after following his human companion after she was murdered but the murderer got him too, the eighth when a bathtub fell through the ceiling and crushed him,

So now he's got one life left and he's incredibly cautious about losing it, but when his new human companion is abducted by what appears to be the same murderer from before, he decides to leave the house to try to save her, knowing full well that if he dies this time, it's for good.

#104: The Somnambulant Man

Forever drifting between the world of sleep and wakefulness, the somnambulant man forever loses track of his days. He drifts to sleep all the time due to some heavy case of narcolepsy that puts him into a state of sleepwalking.

I'm not quite sure where this idea would go, but I was thinking that perhaps when he's sleepwalking he's actually walking through some other dimension - The Land of Nod - or something along those lines. Maybe he wakes one day to find a murdered body in front of him and he finds the body's spirit in the land of nod and has to find her to ask who killed her because as it stands it looks he like he did it.

Not so sure about that one. Needs work.

#105: I remember reading a children's book about a house with feelings. The little girl living there would slam the doors and not tidy up and eventually the house got up and left and she had to get it to come back. It was sweet.

I'm imagining a similar sort of story but based on modern living for adults.

So what about a story where we show the progression of the various places a young couple live -- the student flat that can't stop partying, the tiny apartment that is always cold, the parents' spare room that's too full and doesn't let you do anything without giving you unwanted advice, the leaky house that's old and forgetful,

and then eventually they move into their perfect house and it's like the third member of the family.

#106: When a young boy meets a rainbow-skinned time traveler and his sentient time machine called Yeastease he believes he's in luck. Finally, adventure!

And the time traveler agrees. He's willing to take him to distant lands, to go as far back as the dinosaurs, and further into the future than he could ever imagine, but he has to agree that he will never see his family again.

He agrees.

So then the time traveler takes the child away and they go off for their adventures, but ... something isn't right. The time traveler isn't who he says he is and he doesn't care for adventure whatsoever.

#107: Struggling today.

But I'm thinking back to when I was a kid and I got my Playstation console chipped. Which just means that it allows you to play pirated games. I remember feeling so dirty when I did that. Like, I was ruining something that was so well designed and well put together.

So ...

What if you have some kid who gets his Playstation or whatever console 'chipped' and it opens up his game library to thousands of strange games with weird titles. All of the games are weird and subversive and some are downright wrong. Each time he plays these games they corrupt his soul a little more and his physical features begin to change, distort. Like playing the games is turning him into something wrong, something devious.

Could be something there but needs something more.

Maybe it's about a kid going over to have a sleepover party at his friend's house. And it's his friend that has been morphed by a chipped console and he has to escape the friend, or end up becoming just like him.

I dunno ... I'll keep pondering on it.

#108: A fictitious biography of musician with fantasy elements.

Let's call him Jonald Taylor. A fiddle player. He travels and plays with a Shakespearean acting troupe. His fiddle has been passed down through his family for generations.

The story could be about the troupe going to perform to a group of fairies and one of them steals his fiddle and it's about him travelling through this magical world to get it back.

#109: The Search For The Weatherman

A weatherman has a meltdown on live TV. Does a David Icke and claims he can see the truth now.

Of course he's fired.

So he starts a Youtube channel where he gives weather reports of the 'real' world. He talks about the lizard people living within the hollow Earth. He talks about how we're controlled by a ruling family of aliens. And it all sounds like nonsense.

Until he goes missing.

And the little kid he hired to film his Youtube videos and handle his Social Media is suddenly left with a choice.

Continue the channel and document his search for the weatherman or forget all about it.

But the Weatherman's giant internet following is too tempting.

So he continues the channel. It takes him on a journey which will lead him through a world of lizard people, clones, and into the centre of the Earth.

#110: The True Story Of The Invisible Man.

A story about a man who reaches puberty and turns invisible.

Nobody can see him, hear him, smell him. His body has physically moved out into a different plane of existence.

At first he's excited, of course. He goes into celebrity's houses. Spies on girls. But then he becomes incredibly lonely.

Suicidal even.

So he goes to the top of the Beetham Tower in Manchester. And as he goes to jump he notices somebody else looking to do the same thing.

He tells them to stop, and for the first time, they hear his voice.

The story could potentially go on to them building some sort of surreal relationship together where the more they fall in love, the more he comes back into the real world. Love a good magic realist story.

#111: A post-apocalyptic race set in the Scottish highlands. I'm imagining a serious wacky races, through a zombie-infested, beautiful landscape.

I'm imagining that this is years after the post-apoc event. The sixth race of its kind. It's a race of honour and redemption. People bring whatever motors they can find and build, and make their way over the wastelands.

It's dangerous and a lot of people die, or get lost.

But the prize is salvation. A life of legend.

I'm imagining a beautiful, literary novel, all about the beauty of the race and of giving your life to something great.

#112: Another magic realist story.

A married couple are having problems. The longer they stay together the more they turn to glass. They don't want to separate because of the kids, the finances, and because what they once had a long time ago.

But the doctor tells them that if they stay together, the more they will turn to glass, and the more chance they have of completely shattering one another.

But stay together they do, and after a fight at a friend's New Years dinner, they break each other into thousands of pieces.

#113: Mister Fireplace.

One day you move into a house. It's nice. A real old fireplace. Something up the fireplace draws your attention so you go to it, you climb in, and you get stuck.

You call for help but nobody hears.

A little while later and a new family move in.

You introduce yourself as the fireplace and you become friends with the family. The children ask for your advice. The parents include you in big financial decisions.

Then they move out.

You're sad until a new family move in and you become part of a new family.

And then again and again.

#114: The London Particular

In the busy streets of London a thick fog descends. With everything it touches it reveals the 'real' London hiding away. The London Particular reveals the creatures that live just outside of our reality.

I'm sort of imagining that when the fog descends it gives muggles a view into a darker version of the wizard world. Lots of diagon alley's popping up with little cockney-goblins selling eyeballs and such.

I reckon it would be cool to mix this concept up with a London detective procedural. Have someone from Scotland Yard (played by Idris Elba for some reason), have to go deep into the London Particular to find a missing girl, or solve a murder. One of the two.

#115: Sharon69.

A sequel to my short film, Keith.

A boy gets a random message from an unknown number. It says 'Want to have fun?' Sharon69.

He says, sure, but not with a bot.

Sharon69 then proceeds to make insane demands that put the boy in crazy positions, even making him break the law.

By the end we find out who Sharon69 is.

Can't go into much more for this. It's classified :)

#116: London Marathon

In 50 years time, there will be a zombie infestation within Zones 1-3 of London. It's fine, though. They quarantined it. It's contained.

In 75 years time the new government, decide to create a race. You start in Stratford on the East side of the city, enter the zombie zone, run all the way along the Thames, and the first person to make it outside the West side is the winner. That is, if anybody makes it out at all.

Orrr to take it a step further.

The government clones people specifically for this purpose.

A clone wakes up with no memories on the East side, and are given the instructions to run to the West to live. Could be pretty interesting. Sort of a Zombie Maze Runner.

#117: District 9 meets Chinatown.

Distant future.

Alien immigrants have made their way to the planet. They've integrated as best they can but have brought over much of their old culture.

They've been given whole sections of land and old towns to make their own.

We call these places -- Alientown (or something cooler lol).

Humans live their too, but the places are dominated by the aliens selling their food, cooking, ornaments of their culture, etc. Crime is also rife. They're seen as a sub-class species to humans. Our governments and police don't offer half the protection that they do to humans.

Anyway, a Private Investigator is hired to spy on someone living within an Alientown.

The PI is a full on Specist. He hates the Aliens. But the investigation is long and deep and he quickly finds himself immersed in the culture, helping save them from some human crime family who are trafficking the aliens.

#118: I've been reading about the London Stone.

A chunk of pretty plain looking rock unmoved for the last 900 years at least.

William Blake believed the site of the relic was a sacrificial stone circle used by druids, whose victims 'groan'd aloud on London Stone'

It's also been called the Stone of Brutus (after the mythical founder of the capital). An ancient warning comes with the limestone block that says: 'So long as the Stone of Brutus is safe, so long will London flourish.'

There's a big uproar at the minute because some property development company want to move the stone.

So here's the story idea.

They move the stone.

Unwittingly they release ancient druid demons into the city as well as a confused old Roman general ... Brutus.

It's up to Brutus, some historian, and the Muslim man who owns the shop around the corner from the London Stone, to fight back the forces that the London Stone held back and put the stone back where it belongs.

#119: Ol' One-Eye Johnson

A western shoot em up where a town looks to its outcast for help --
ol' one eye.

He's a cyclops cowboy ...

lol ... wut?

Put that on the 'maybe not' pile.

#120: PILLS.

Maybe a children's story?

There's an incredibly lonely man who keeps swallowing people he meets
and washing them down with a glass of water. He doesn't ask for
permission. At the first sign that a person may like him in any way
whatsoever, he picks them up, opens up his mouth extra wide, and
throws them in like a pill, and he washes them down.

The only thing is, these people don't take likely to being swallowed.

At nighttime, they gather up somewhere inside and give him a telling
off.

"I'm just so lonely," he cries.

But it's only after one the people he's swallowed talks to the man and
makes a genuine connection does he finally let them out.

-- Imagine the visuals of a man's mouth opening real wide to swallow
someone. I quite like kids storytelling techniques used to talk about
adult themes. There's something really oddly horrific about them.

#121: What ever happened to the night man?

You go to sleep in your new house. You wake up in the middle of the
night, hearing noises coming from somewhere in your house. You follow
it to find an old man cooking. You ask who he is, and he says he's
here to help. He starts offering advice and cooks for you and makes
coffee.

And then just as he's about to say his name you open your eyes to find yourself in bed, with the alarm ringing. It's morning. You must have dreamt it.

The same happens the next night, and the next night after that.

Until one day you wake up in the middle of the night and he's not there, but he's left a note that reads 'come find me'.

So this sets you off in this mystery in the real world where you're searching for a man who appears, offering advice in people's dreams.

It would be this peculiar mystery where you find others who know of him and are also looking for him.

#122: I was at a business networking thing last night and I was telling my colleagues about the accountant who works at the end of the corridor. A slick individual, always in a tailored suit, forever employing new young employees that only last a week or two before they're replaced with new people.

I joked that he was a vampire and was drinking these people's blood.

And then I realised how insane that would be if that were true.

A vampire accountant. The sexiest of monsters in the unsexiest of jobs.

Could be a fun character to write into something.

#123: They Came From Chromosome X

A story told from the perspective of a young man who's unable to relate to women. Original right?

Okay but hear me out. You spin the metaphor out. You make women an alien race.

Little John thought he understood the world. He was getting good grades at school and was on the football team. Oh ... and he had a lot of friends. Easy. Life made sense. That was until a strange little

spaceship landed in his school playground, full of creatures with long hair, flowery smells, and the unique ability to make him sad, joyful, and embarrassed all at the same time.

John is going to make it his mission to uncover the secret ways of this peculiar alien race. He's going to unlock the secret of the women.

#124: Something about masks.

A cosplay horror.

A girl who has a passion for dressing up like video game characters is sent a peculiar mask of a character she doesn't recognise. She tries it at a convention and fully gives into the character it represents.

Aku-Ma.

It just makes her confident at first, outgoing, willing to say whatever she wants, but then she starts to find herself becoming more and more violent.

It's only when she finds herself about to hit someone that she wants to take the mask off.

That's where the story starts.

Since she's stopped wearing the mask, she's been followed by what appears to be people wearing cosplay costumes. The story is about her trying to escape the cosplay characters and avoid the lure of Aku-Ma.

#125: The Practical Photographers Guide

A kid is given a camera from his granddad along with a really obscure guidebook for using it. All just a week before his grandad dies.

A lot of the guidebook is standard stuff -- the ISO, Aperture, Shutter Speed, nonsense -- but then it starts to become increasingly obscure and bizarre.

It becomes a book of clues and puzzles that seem to suggest that his granddad is still alive, and that if he figures it out, he'll be able to find his grandad again.

#126: Pulling Teeth.

A story about a toothless witch who lures people towards her door in the woods with trails of teeth.

Short and simple today.

#127: Dot-Flux, legendary Time-Clocker is in love. He's found himself becoming infatuated with a well-to-do English lady of the 1800's. He's decided he's going to steal her away and take her on an adventure through time, even if she doesn't want to.

It would be a story about her trying to escape this mad man as they travel back and forth in time.

#128: Another Dot Flux one. I'm seriously considering writing some longer work with the character so I just want to bank some ideas with him.

Dot Flux, Legendary Time-Clocker is halfway between Emmett Brown and Rumpelstiltskin. He's a rainbow-skinned elven creature from the extraverse. He dresses like a victorian gentleman and travels via his time machine, the Yeastease. Never trust Dot Flux!

I think I would like to see a story where humans are discovering the mechanisms of time travel. They're starting to make giant breakthroughs.

Scientist, David Hoth, is leading the charge. And he's making breakthroughs left, right, and centre. All in his basement!

But when his first practical time travel test works and he sends an apple through time it disturbs something in the extaverse. It's not long before Dot Flux arrives. He tells David that he'll help him in his research, advance him along thirty years in minutes, but all he has to do, is give Dot Flux his wife.

#129: The Night Bus.

There's a series of night buses in London that scoop up the drunk, the weird, and the crazy, and drop them off all over the city during throughout the early morning hours.

If you've ever been on a night bus you know how weird they can be.

So a drama then, a full story told as a runaway child gets on the night bus, and is planning to stay on until its last stop. The child meets various weirdos and drunkards throughout the night who offer him surreal bits of information and wisdom.

#130: A Seth Rogan film. Of course.

Seth is playing a more insular and shy version of himself. Suddenly his hand comes to life and talks to him in the voice of a sensual sexy female. She says she's his fairy godmother and she's here to guide him in his quest for love.

So she gives him advice throughout the day, talking through the hand-mouth, but also take control of the hand and makes him hold hands with girls, touch them and tickle them. She pulls him out of his insular shell and forces him to grow up and be flirty and whatnot.

So in the end, this girl he THOUGHT he liked, turns out not to be the one, and he ends up falling in love with his own hand. They go on to decide to be together and Seth goes back to his life to spend his days making love to his own hand.

#131: The Reserve.

Rambo meets Predator.

You're plucked out of your home and abducted by aliens. You're then dropped off in some nature reserve and you're handed a weapon. You're then told that they will leave you here, in this land, for ten years.

You can build, live, hunt, as you wish, but after the ten years are up, ten alien hunters will be allowed into the reserve to hunt you down.

Will you be ready?

This actually sounds more like a premise for a game. Like, you set up Rambo style defences and prepare for the various alien hunters.

#132: Sleep Paralyse Me

I've had a lot of experience with sleep paralysis. It's terrifying. Laying in bed, unable to move, panic-stricken as a creepy old hag in the shadows stands just out of sight.

If you don't know what I'm talking about. Check this out - https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Night_hag

But what if we were to flip the script.

You are the Night Hag, sort of. You're not a hag at all. You're just a woman from another dimension, trying to find someone to love her.

#133: You're babysitting for some retired entertainer. He used to be a famous circus act so his house is full of memorabilia (and lots of clown statues).

So anyway he leaves you to it and the kids keep telling you they can't sleep because the clowns are trying to get them.

Of course you know it's nonsense.

That is until one of the clown statues moves its head to look at you.

Maybe a creepy horror short.

#134: Family holiday meets Lake Placid.

Family go to Florida to have a big Disney park fun adventure and are attacked by a giant alligator.

#135: The Plane-Crash Simulator / Dimension Hopper.

So I was just in Orlando at a few of the theme parks and 3D immersive rides are all the rage. The best ones are where they mix physical animatronics with the computer fx stuff.

So I'd love to see a ride where you're on a plane, and it simulates turbulence, until it suddenly feels like you're crashing.

Suddenly you fly into another dimension and you're flying over a different world.

It would be interesting to write a script for a ride. I wonder if there're people out there that specialise in that area.

#136: The Prisoner -- Surreal sci-fi story about a world where overpopulation is rife and prison space is limited.

New inmates are now shrunk down and placed into prison sacks, and implanted into the guts of their parents.

So you have two stories. One taking place in this micro-prison inside a person's stomach. Maybe there's more prisoners in there. Like the prison from *The Night Of*, and the larger story of the parents trying to get their child released literally from their own stomach.

--- just to note. This is a very similar idea to Ryan K Lindsay's *Headspace*. So go check that out. I won't be writing this lol.

#137: I want to try and create some story ideas based on existing intellectual properties. Could be fun.

Let's try one of the obvious ones. Batman.

So Batman's biggest flaw, in my eyes, is that he's a control freak who really shouldn't be in control.

So let's give him the control.

Batman the dictator.

After putting away criminals only to find them back on the streets again and again due to lax crime laws, Batman has a choice. He can either start killing the criminals, or he can change the laws that keep them in prison and keep them accountable for their crimes.

Obviously, he chooses the latter.

So he turns his money and his sway to politics and power. Think of a newer, Frank Underwood take on Bruce Wayne.

So maybe this takes place in twenty years time. He's older, and he's taken his time to get to the top of this political web of influence and he's tripled down on prison sentencing, criminal punishment, and is about to sign off on reintroducing the death penalty in New Jersey.

So he's basically taken all of this time to get back to that fundamental question - is it right to kill a criminal?

But ... the criminal who would be the first on the chopping block? -- the new Batman -- the crime-fighting vigilante who took over the mantle after he shunned it.

Bruce Wayne the political powerhouse Vs Batman the righteous vigilante.

#138: Spider-Man vs The Hacker.

Peter Parker's life is turned upside down when a hacker breaks into his system and starts blackmailing him (see my short film, Keith). We start to really test how 'nice' Peter Parker actually is as he's forced to do unkind things to prevent his secret identity being revealed.

#139: Visionary.

Think The Vision meets Westworld.

One or two of our Avengers are thrown into the future and wake up in a world where only synthezoids are left. They occupy the towns, cities, etc, and there's no trace of human beings anymore.

We find out that a long time ago Vision razed the world and began to build a more logical and kind world.

There's a small post-apocalyptic group of survivors. A small cadre of old heroes and villains who are looking for a way to take down the Vision and his guard. Our old-school Avengers have to join up with this ragtag outfit to defeat Vision and get back to their timeline.

#140: Harry.

Harry is a grizzly, forever drunk, private investigator specialising in cases of the unordinary, unnormal, and particularly peculiar.

He's just received a new case. A young girl has been kidnapped in the middle of Kings Cross Station in the middle of the day. They have no idea what happened to her. And there must be something wrong with the CCTV footage because she's there one minute, and then disappears the next. Just around platform 9 and 10.

Harry takes out his hip flask, guzzles a mouthful of bourbon, and his fastly rising headache.

"Fucking hell," he says as he checks his wand is secure and under his jacket pocket. "Looks like I'm going back to Hogwarts."

-- Basically an older Harry Potter as a PI, helping people in a world full of demons and witches and she-who-should-not-be-named ... or as Harry used to know her ... Hermione.

#141: The Social Network meets Drop Dead Fred.

I like the idea of a young kid becoming some sort of incredible digital entrepreneur. A boy-genius who starts these altruistic businesses that make a load of money and takes large chunks of custom away from the not-so-altruistic big businesses.

And not only that, but the kid does it all with the help of his imaginary friend.

I'm thinking there would be more to the friend. Maybe he turns out to not be so imaginary after all.

#142: Power Rangers Apocalypse

More existing IP ideas.

We're in a dystopian future. Water is rare. A small but powerful AI-driven techno-government only delivers water to what it considers to be a high-class person who is providing value to the world. It was a good idea initially but is not ultimately strict and draconian.

On top of that, the people's heroes - The Power Rangers - are the techno-government's number 1 enemy. Each of the members is on the run from the various techno-police and robo-officers (sort of like military Transformers).

They have to find a way into Government Tower to hard-reset the AI, bring the world's tech to its knees, just to bring the water back to the people.

#143: Dr Strange has just been given the worst news of his magic career. He is no longer the Sorcerer Supreme of our world.

After a botched exorcism leaves a girl's mind enmeshed with an 8th-dimensional slug, the title is stripped from him and handed to someone else.

It's been handed to a 15-year old kid with Autism called Gary.

Gary struggles to communicate with humans, but his mind is perfectly tuned for learning the intricacies of mysticism. Oh, and he lives in a tiny room with his parents.

Dr Strange is angry at first and shuns the kid, opting instead to try to out beat him, show him up. But when the rest of the slugs arrive from the 8th-dimension he has to choose to help Gary mount a defense against the onslaught.

#144: Old Man Banner.

A sideways story based on the Old Man Logan comics

The Hulk has been missing for thirty years. His offspring have taken over the American lands. It's a post-apoc style wasteland where the villains rule.

Old Man Banner is now permanently hulked out. He lives in a cave and has spoken to a single being in years. He's lost all of his friends and is partially responsible.

It's only when a little lost girl running from wild symbiote raptors enters her cage does he finally re-emerge with a single mission --

take control, kill the evil, wipe the slate clean, and avenge his fallen friends.

-- just thinking of a full-on John Wick revenge thriller with Hulk truly letting loose on the bad guys. I don't think we've ever seen him punch a man's head off, squish them within his grasp. He's a fucking brute and he should let loose every now and again.

*** I actually wasn't aware that Banner appeared in the newer Old Man Logan comics, but screw them, this idea is way better. Even though I have no idea what they did in that other story.

#145: Wolverine ... hmnn.

Wolverine's biggest flaw is that he can't ever be happy without feeling guilty for the thousands of people he's hurt / killed over his time at Weapon X.

X-tra is a new fancy smancy tech startup introducing new smart home technology into people's homes across America. Imagine Elon Musk with his house battery and smart tile.

Wolverine uncovers the truth that X-tra is an offshoot of Weapon X and goes to hunt down the boss's behind it, deciding that they must be up to no good.

He kills more people, maims more, and eventually realises that X-tra is Weapon X's own redemption project. They're seeking ways to make human life better themselves and Wolverine is only hurting even MORE people by bringing the pain.

You would probably have a twist at the end where we find out part of X-tra IS actually up to no good. Not sure what yet though.

#146: Post-Apocalyptic Rom-Com

Story set in our world the post-apocalyptic land of Muck.

Romance is difficult to find in Muck. So when the mutant known as Boon is tasked with driving a whole car load of old-tech crap up from the small town of Silicone to the North Gates for scrapping and he

accidentally finds a lovely femme-droid in his load asking for help, he can't help but fall head over heels in love with her.

She only has 12 hours left of BIOS battery anyway, so she won't be alive much longer.

So instead of doing his job and dropping off the payload, they go for a romantic drive around the wastelands and watch the sunset over the tar pits and spend her last twelve hours falling in love.

#147:

I used to daydream about this a lot. I wonder what would actually happen.

One morning a ten-year-old kid is walking to school when a car pulls up beside him and tells him to get in. Three government agent types tell him they've been monitoring him and have decided that you will be perfect for the program.

The program is a secret agent / superhero training thing. They make him better, faster, stronger, and they give him his first mission.

Kill the president of the United States.

Pretty big first mission for a 10-year old super agent.

#148: Trumpocalypse.

Donald Trump being put into power has had some very negative effects on the world. A secret pagan bloodline has been slowly working behind the scenes to put the pieces of the puzzle together, and they've finally fit the final piece -- the election of Donald Trump.

On the day he moves into the White House, it's fully televised. And as he's shaking hands a gremlin looking demon appears before them.

"6 months," the demon says from his smokey mouth. "You have 6 months before the Elders wake and raze your world."

So now we have 6 months to prepare for some sort of giant demons to emerge from the ground below and start bringing the world to its

knees, and who do we have to lead us through this horror -- Donald Trump.

#149: I reckon, you could do something with King Kong ...

It's 2134 and a recon ship is heading to Titan.

When they land they're shocked to find evidence of some culture living on the moon. Primitive, but they're there nonetheless.

They come to find that the world is crawling with all sorts of life - giant worms, bugs, etc.

Captain Jonald Reddaway is captured by the local primitives and is sacrificed to some great god of the moon -- a giant mechanical beast they call King Titan.

I'm not so sure, but I think there's definitely a way of doing this King Kong of the future storyline.

#150: I want to do more with Dot Flux and I think I know of a way to start the story.

It's present day.

Thomas Godwin is alone in his flat and he's on his computer. He's writing his suicide note.

As he's about to finish and save the document he gets a ding of notifications. (Keith style). The message asks if he's okay?

Thomas cries and says no.

He asks who is this?

Anyway, he gets a reply saying 'don't do anything stupid, I'm coming over.

And then later that night something appears in the carpark. Some weird spaceship looking thing.

And out steps Dot Flux. He makes his way to Thomas's door. Knocks.

Asks if he's coming then?

He then takes Thomas on the Yeastease and into the future on a series of adventures.

But what we don't realise is that Dot Flux isn't doing this out of the kindness of his heart, he needs Thomas for something, something that might not end well for Thomas, it might even be a little painful.

#151: I was watching the Lord Mayor's Show in London yesterday and found the story of the giants - Gog and Magog fascinating. There was a time when the inhabitants truly believed in it.

So the story ...

It's modern day.

(This could coincide with my London Particular story idea. Definitely got a world brewing here).

On the night of the November 10th, thirty-three men's throats are cut by their wives during their sleep. All of the wives have no idea why they did what they did. They were sleeping, possessed, commanded.

Now, our occult PI, Harry P (get it?), is on the case. He goes to speak to the wives, but suddenly disappear from their holding cells in one fell swoop.

They've disappeared into the London Particular -- the fog of London that uncovers the true London. He ventures after them and finds they're being held by Alba, the original daughter of Diocletian. Thousands of years ago they were thrown into the London Particular and they're all evil and shit. Centuries old witches.

Anyway, Harry P teams up with the local London Particular task force -- Gog and Magog -- to chase after these wives before they're slaughtered in some sacrifice that will open the London Particular for good.

#152: *Post-Apocalyptic Rocky.*

Okay hear me out. We create some kind of battledome type situation. A gladiatorial cage fight to the death.

And then you have giant financial payouts for the winners.

And then we have a woman who's sister has just given birth to a child and they have no money to feed and clothe it.

Our fighter decides, against all the odds to fight.

#153: *More and more males commit suicide. Biggest killer for males under 45. 76% of suicides are male.*

What the hell is happening?

Well a demonic succubus is probably what. They live on the spiritual plane and feed off the energy of males all over the world, draining them of their will and life force.

Could be a darker Dr Strange story. He goes into the astral world and fights off the succubus. Maybe he doesn't, maybe he fails and they leach onto him. Maybe it's up to Wong to go after him.

#154: *Bamboo*

A single bamboo plant is growing up through the floorboards beneath a guy's bed. At the same time his life appears to be growing exponentially better.

When he finds the bamboo he cuts it down, throws it out, finds an email address carved into the base of the plant.

He emails it and turns out its a curse. He pissed someone somewhere off a long time ago who happened to be a witch.

'but it's not working, my life's been going great,' he says.

She explains that she didn't curse him with a bad life. She cursed him with an interesting one -- the highs will be high, but the lows will be lower, too.

At that point he gets some sort of terrible news style phonecall and realises that he'll never have a safe and comfortable life, the one he was used to.

#155: An Avengers arc meets the Men On Fire episode of Black Mirror.

So we have some sort of villain -- a fascist master of illusions, Mysterio or someone, Loki -- and he's able to convince the world that anyone of a certain bloodline has mutated into some evil entity and must be killed. They're not human anymore, they're something else.

Anyway halfway through a city-wide extermination, Hawkeye is knocked on the head by one of the monsters who used to be a street-level hero. I dunno, Daredevil or someone.

Hawkeye see's the error of his ways and tries to stop the rest of his team.

But now they don't see Hawkeye anymore, all they see is the monster that used to be their friend.

#156: The Podcaster

Alex is an interviewer. He interviews people for his podcast. With each interview he wants to delve into the other person's world and absorb some of their thinking. He wants to improve and change himself.

But after he starts taking on physical attributes of the people he's interviewed he starts to worry.

More so when he discovers that every single one he's interviewed has had some recent trouble with the law. One of them even killed someone.

Is this an attribute he'll take on himself, or was he the person to instill it in them?

#157: Zen & The Art Of Post-Apocalyptic Survival

For some reason, I always wanted to write a book that was halfway between a non-fiction how-to guide and some real fictional crazy story.

And I think this may be it.

So it will read like the daily blog posts of a spiritual minimalist blogger who lives through a catastrophic world-ending event. A new ice-age, perhaps. Anyway, so the blog posts tell the story of how he has to venture out into the world to find and source food, find a shelter, and even find a woman to mate with. All told in listicles and how-to advice.

#158: The Last Café.

Derren loves café culture. He loves his own café. More than his wife, children, and even survival.

After the world-shattering event happened and the rest of the world went to shit, he kept the café going.

We're not 10 years into the post-apocalyptic world and Derren's café is a place for wandering travellers to come and stay on their way to other places.

And now he's got to defend his café from a small cadre of scavengers as they've got their eye on it and his supplies.

#159: A boy and his son are in the jungle. They're dressed like hunters. The boy says 'it feels so real'. And the father tells how great this new VR world is and how far technology has come.

Suddenly they see the object of the game.

A monkey. It sees them and runs.

They chase after it, and they shoot it dead.

And then a family of them.

We cut out of the VR world and we see that the monkey was actually a scared scruffy looking human in a super clean test lab environment.

And then the boy and his father are so happy and they're talking about how wonderful the game was.

We then reveal that the boy and the father are actually two robots with super-mechanical faces.

"It really felt like I was human for a second, dad."

#160: A portal to another dimension appearing in the eye of their wife. Each time he looks, he's sucked into another world where everything's the same but this other version of his wife loves him a little less.

But he can't stop looking!

He loves her beauty and is sucked in again and again, meaning that each time his wife loves him less and less until it almost dwindles into nothing and she doesn't want to even know about him and won't look him in the eyes anymore.

#161: PODCAST JOHNSON:

Old Podcast Johnson is at it again. He's on the case. Recording the world's most interesting criminals for the infotainment of others.

He's a kind of blundering idiot who goes to various remote parts of the world to interview these super dangerous men.

So he goes to interview Brutus the Ozzy - a gang-leader who lives in the Australian outback and causes various bits of havoc every other year or so.

Podcast Johnson goes into his warehouse and is ridiculed but Brutus humours him and does the interview.

About halfway through he starts asking Brutus some very personal questions.

It turns out Brutus had a hand to play in Podcast Johnson's mother's death and he brutalises Brutus with the microphone, killing him. The rest of Brutus' gang storms the interview room and just before he dies, Podcast Johnson signs off on the bloodied microphone.

"This is Podcast Johnson signing out one last time."

162: Numerous businesses operate out of the Sevendale House in Manchester's Northern Quarter. The London Camera Exchange. A dry-cleaners. A school uniform shop. And a palm reader and psychic called Joan.

And nobody likes Joan.

She's old and smells funny.

It's only when a big property business buys the building and pushes out the other businesses that they look to Joan for help.

Use your magic, they say. Help us.

And she does. She uses her mainline connection straight to hell to halt the company.

It's pretty much Hellraiser meets Batteries Not Included.

#163:

20 years ago the shit hit the fan and the world as we knew it ended. Nearly everyone died suddenly.

James has been living alone in his house for years. He only has the one neighbour who lives across the street. Occasionally he can see the neighbour moving around in the house.

Anyway he becomes paranoid that the neighbour is going to come after him soon, completely convinced. So he packs up some weapons and goes over there and kills the guy.

Well he would've done if it was a real person. It was just a set of silhouettes that he'd set up a few years earlier so he didn't feel so alone on the street. He'd just forgotten that ever did such a thing.

#164:

Final Fantasy World

It's the future. The world is 90% AR. It just pretties things up, connects the world to the Internet Of Things, etc.

So the world's biggest Final Fantasy 7 fan, is also a mastermind and a lunatic.

He somehow hacks into the UK AR mainframe and turns the country into the Final Fantasy 7 world map.

Obviously not literally, but through the way people experience the world it will look, feel, smell, like they're inside Final Fantasy 7.

Chaos erupts as 90% of the population tries to escape a world where their lives are now in constant danger and the 10% enjoy it, train, collect materia, etc, and become warlords in their own areas of the game.

#165: *Highlander meets Pulp Fiction.*

Bait Faze is an interdimensional contract criminal. His contracts come in via a Nth-Form Terminal -- a sort of steampunk computer that uses crystals.

The contracts are paid in life-giving properties that keep him strong and immortal.

His latest contract? Into the Extraverse to steal the legendary Lateral Time-Machine - The Yeastease.

Something that a certain Dot Flux ain't going to be too happy about.

#166: Music reviewer.

A YouTube music reviewer is listening to an exclusive new album with the 'new' sound. Anyway the poor geezer gets sucked into 'the music'. An alternative dimension where sounds are a physical force and all of the best musicians and groups have been brought to life as warriors, poets, heros, depending on what kind of sounds and ideas made them.

Metallica is a ferocious old demon made of dark metal. He's giant and has a loyal army who'll follow him wherever he goes.

The Beatle is a giant scouse insect who people worship like a god.

yada yada ... more bands are different characters.

Our reviewer is caught up in a war with the newer smaller music entities fighting a long battle against the bigger, meaner, old guard.

#167: The Santa Clause meets Krampus.

Just the same story but with Krampus instead. Tim Allen knocks over an old picture of Krampus and finds him dead on the roof of his house.

Over the next few months before Christmas, he grows horns, hairy arms, and goat legs. Oh and children start to look particularly tasty. Especially the naughty ones.

#168: A Gladiator has just been obliterated in the coliseum. His legs taken, arm hanging loosely off. His killer is walking towards him to finish the job, and the thousands in the audience are cheering his death.

Before the sword falls to his neck, time slows, and a ghoulish figure appears before him.

"Do you wish to live?" it says.

It offers him a trade and the Gladiator accepts.

The sword comes down and kills him.

But then he opens his eyes and he's in modern England. He's just a regular man. Eventually he discovers that he's been chosen to track down souls for the ghoul to repay his debt for life. He accepts at first until he realises it's souls of innocents -- babies, children. He refuses, and then when he realises there are others out there like him, doing the ghoul's bidding, he decides to stop them.

#169: Last night I found out my Cat has a secret life.

I knew he went out somewhere, but this time I followed him. I followed him through the garage and into an underground world of cats. They all sit around and play poker and talk about how they keep their pet humans conditioned.

Maybe they chase the character out, or maybe the man finds out his cat is on trial for actually loving his humans and he has to save his own cat.

I dunno. We'll see.

#170: The Original 007 was an occult scryer called John Dee.

So here we go.

Modern Shaman Of The Occult meets 007.

So imagine all of that same government suave and gadgetry but aimed specifically at dealing with problems of the occult.

Call him John Dee after the original 007, and have him bursting into a warehouse somewhere in East London to fend off an underground cult midway through summoning some devil from the Particular.

#171: The Brothers' Chihuahua.

Two brothers, one Columbian, and one Mexican are in the south of England. They're tasked with taking a chihuahua to a house in Edinburgh. The brothers are sweet, kind, in over their head. All they want to do is make their father proud of them, and this was his dying wish.

Both of them have unique special powers -- one can fit through any gap, no matter how small, and the other can create portals in any shadow.

As they make their way across the English countryside they're hunted by London gangsters, pagan psychopaths, and a rottweiler called Johnny.

#172: A genius geeky little brother announces to his cool older brother that he's invented a time-stop control. It freezes everybody in place except for themselves. They're bodies will continue to age, even without the need for nourishment. The only downside is that you can't leave a 1m radius from the original starting point otherwise their bodies would overcompensate and they'd die instantly.

The older cooler brother yanks the control out of his hand and tries it.

And it works! His geeky brother is frozen in time. He sits down on the sofa and looks around himself. He's impressed and is finally proud of his little brother. His brother's invention is going to make him rich. He's going to enjoy a long wealthy life of riches and fame and he's

finally proud of his little brother. Finally he's all grown up. Now time to go back. Oh crap where did I put the remote?

Cut to 68 years later and his young brother is wizened and frail.

"What happened?" he says.

And the older brother says it works, your control works, but I kinda sat on it.

#173: The Goobles.

A peculiar family who live alone in a post-nuclear wasteland. They're mutants and freaks but they try to live as normal a life as possible.

Fred Gooble is super suspicious of his neighbours across the road, even though they're dead and have been for nearly a decade.

#174: Social Media Bunker.

So I'm sort of picturing some sort of bomb shelter for people experiencing social media shaming.

A dishevelled, bearded Hugh Grant-style actor is sat eating food from a tin. All around him are pictures and memorabilia from his days as a famous RomCom actor. An alarm goes off and he decides it's finally time.

He emerges from the bomb shelter and onto the streets. They look normal. And he thinks that it's finally time he can reemerge.

But then somebody notices him and says 'ey, you're that bloke who said those awful things about immigrants. Just you wait till I tweet about this.'

No, it's not time yet. Back to the Social Media Shame-Shelter.

#175: Popstar From Hell

4 angst-ridden teens find a book of demonic spells. They start reading from them and accidentally summon a popstar demon. She goes on to find global fame and wins loads of awards and stuff but then starts to mine her fanbase for souls. Using her IG page to convince people to summon their own demons, causing global havoc through her global reach.

#176: Westworld fan fiction.

Okay so I really like the idea of travelling into the different worlds and a new AI born consciousness.

You open with this naked boy running through some woods. He has a samurai sword and he's all haggard and dirty. Out of nowhere he's attacked. His pursuers are some Westworld AI security. They're trying to deactivate him but he slices them up, takes one of their heads, and runs off to a peculiar crack in the wall and climbs inside.

It takes him into an old workshop office. It's long since abandoned and decrepit but there's a makeshift bed and a long line of heads lining the walls.

We find out that the Delos company died years ago and our young boy has achieved consciousness. The built-in security is constantly hunting him down and he's making his life just exploring the various worlds, searching for answers, living in the long since abandoned rooms where the Delos employees used to work.

He's not getting far until he finds one of the heads suddenly starts to talk.

"Hello, Ford," the head says. "My name is Benard."

#177: QUEENIE

At 111 Cannon Street there sits a chunk of old rock they call The London Stone. A tourist attraction and not much else.

A tourist attraction that hardly gets a look at anymore.

A property development company has decided that they want to move it ... bad idea.

They didn't realise that the stone is an ancient communication tool. Moving it forces a giant Godzilla like Kaiju beast hidden within the depths off the south coast simply called - Queen.

She's been awakened and she wants the stone back.

#178: Rag-And-Bone

Back in Mansfield, we used to have this creepy old man with a straw hat, dirty-ass clothes, riding a horse-drawn cart. He used to bellow 'ra-bo' over and over as he rode through the estates. And he used to collect unwanted furniture, washing machines, dishwashers, etc, from people's gardens and then sell them on I guess.

But he always seemed so out of time to me, even back then. Like a Dickensian time-traveller, riding his way into the modern world.

So that's what I propose.

A child, curious at who and what this man is, stows away on the cart, hiding between the sheets covering the goods, and goes way back to the ra-bo's home, which is some underworld of fairies and goblins living amongst the woods. Maybe he's some sort of goblin king and the earthwares hold some magic or something in them. For example Mary-Sue's old dishwasher holds her sense of cleanliness and so when they use it for a spell they draw out that particular magic.

I dunno ... something there, though.

#179: Searching for Sugar-Girl

Maybe a story in the rotverse. A famous American popstar was touring in England when the virus broke out and was put into hiding.

There are legends of her now. They say she has a personal army and access to rations and a shit-ton of them.

This is the story about the starving people trying to get to those rations and Sugar-Girl getting her Warmother head on and trying to keep the peasants in their place.

#180: Relaxor - A man with a superpower of being incredibly relaxed. When he meditates he relaxes people within a 2-mile radius.

#181: Fairytaleworld - Westworld Fanfic.

A young girl in red is walking through the woods. It's late. A wolf cries out. And she's mauled.

Once she's dead on the ground the wolf stands up and turns to some unseen friend.

"How'd I do?"

We cut back to see a group of friends standing amongst the trees, laughing and smiling.

"Nice work. Very quick. You could've let her get home, though. You messed up the story."

"Well I'm not planning on dressing as her grandma."

The wolf now is just a man. A trick of the brain. He was never a wolf.

"want to go again?" one of them asks just before an axe lodges in his head and drops to the floor.

A giant lumberjack pulls the axe from the dead friend and then goes for the others.

It's basically a horror film where the newly sentient Hosts of fairytale characters are coming to life and murdering the guests who start to live in these horribly cruel worlds.

#182: The Others goes Global.

One morning the planet stops its rotation. There's suddenly a dark side and a light side of the earth, but nothing dies. The plantlife doesn't die without the sunlight. Old people on hospital beds don't die (but are still in pain).

Scientists are stumped. They have no idea.

We have a big mystery.

What's happened? How are they even positioned in space if they've stopped spinning. Has movement in spaces stopped altogether?

Well ... the twist in the end is that there was a world-ending event. It happened so quickly they would never have noticed it.

The entire planet is one big ghost, including all the people who live on it.

So now we live on in this new motionless world.

#183: MEET HAPPY

Near-Future. Everyone has wetware connecting their brains directly to the internet.

One man wakes up one day to find he's talking to a shadowy little being called Happy with a smiley emoticon face. Happy keeps saying he's there to help. And then starts to give the man little tasks that will aid in building happiness, confidence, etc.

But then the tasks start to get a little strange, a little more violent -- shove a homeless guy, etc.

And eventually goes too far.

The man decides to delete Happy but Happy won't go. He's not delete-able. We find out that he's Malware. He got in through some bogus advertisement the man downloaded. We find out that his credits are at 0 too. The man decides to go see an IT Support man about removing Happy from his head.

Happy isn't too happy with all this and starts to torture the man, making him do things, see things, that he doesn't want to.

Eventually Happy tricks him into murdering someone, gets him lined up for prison and is standing there watching in the room as he's shipped off to the moon prison / executed in some futuristic way.

#184: Dr LOL.

I'm still digging the idea of emoticon face.

Let's switch it up.

A story about a man who is living a life of complete loneliness. Everything is as normal. The world is as it should be ... but there are NO people.

Every day our guy goes to pick up a food drop from some office and every day it's there and we don't know why.

And then he starts to see a human with a distorted face. It's features morphed into its basest of emotions. Smiley emoticon. Sad emoticon. Etc.

Our guy does his best to communicate with the thing. He wants to ask where everyone is and why he's alone.

Dr LOL takes us through a journey of discovery as we travel around the town and have various flashbacks to our guy's older life.

We eventually uncover that he was a pest in the world and has been blocked. His inbuilt AR chip had stopped him from seeing or experiencing anyone else and vice versa, and now Dr LOL was there to see how far he'd come in his recovery.

Has he grown? Is he able to come back to society? It's all down to what Dr LOL decides.

#185: Warrior-Dudes

There are two brothers. One is a fantasy novel-reader, gamer, etc. The other is a bully.

Geeky brother brings home some strange artefact he bought off Ebay. It's apparently some magic crystal from a land called Morwen.

Bully brother takes it, says its a piece of shit and throws it against the bedroom wall. It shatters into a thousand pieces but creates a portal in their wall.

The brothers step inside and within a minute they're rounded up in nets by masked horsemen and taken to a brutal battleground with some Roman-looking army slaughtering some elven townfolk.

They look human enough but the price for using elf magic is punishable by death. They're to be beheaded at first light.

And that's where the story begins.

#186: The Comedian's Comedian

I've always figured comedian's are all laughter on top but horribly buried pain all beneath.

So a story about a serial killer who's also a stand-up comedian.

We tell the story of how a young student starts off on the comedy circuit going around slowly rising to TV fame, but we also tell a

sideways Dexter style story of all the people he's killed along the way.

Keep the tension going with him halfway between getting caught and missing his big opportunities several times throughout the story.

One big career-changing gig right at the end - Live At The Apollo or something, but a detective is right on his tail. Will he make the gig? Or will he get caught?

#187: Mystic Romcom

Two people from opposite ends of the Earth are having out-of-body experiences. They're flying through the astral plane when they come into contact with one another.

They fall in love instantly.

"What is your name?"

"My name is ...

They wake up.

And both set out on a mission to find the other person in real life.

#188: Mr Bones.

Mr Bones experiences his entire life all at the same time. His past, present, and future are all the same thing. This means he's never surprised. It informs his character. He's experiencing his birth and death all in one go.

Until something happens.

Suddenly he doesn't.

Somewhere in his late thirties, he's attacked by someone in a skull mask. He's been hit with something and it 'fixes' how he sees time. He's suddenly just a thirty-eight-year-old man.

He chases the assailant down, removes the mask, and see's that this man is another version of him.

#189: So I had this idea for a 365 journal. One that you just fill in as normal, but it's imagines you're living in a post-apocalypse world and gives you various post-apoc style scenarios each week. So I'm imagining a subtle story there where each week you get a scenario/game to write out your response to, and I was thinking about how every now and again the book would refer to some other man who keeps leaving you notes.

And then throughout the weeks you uncover who the man is and how he relates to you, the reader.

Still working through this one but there's something interesting there.

#190: The Harpy

Dumb superhero idea. A woman who can play a harp that turns people into homosexuals.

Kind of silly but could make for a funny character to plant in something somewhere.

Maybe she tries to ruin a Donald Trump rally by sneaking her harp in and playing for him, aiming to get him to explode in a fit of gay energy on his stage and kiss a man then and there.

#191: Santa Krampus

Santa Claus isn't Santa anymore.

After years of seeing the day he loved so much transmogrified into some horrific beast -- a day of consumerism, alcohol, family fights, etc, he himself has started to transform.

Horns are starting to sprout out of his head. Hooves are forming on where his feet should be. He's becoming something else. He's developing a taste for the thing he loved so much, the children. He's becoming ... Krampus.

#192: The Indigo Children

I think it was the 70's when they started talking about a new aura colour arriving with a whole new wave of computer-savvy children.

So let's take it the next step.

Children are changing.

On December 28th 2056 a baby boy is born pre-connected. Able to pull information from the internet with nothing but the power of his mind.

And then more children too.

All full of knowledge of the world before they're even able to speak.

And judging by the horrors that have happened they're going to start building us towards a utopia. But that can't happen until the older folks are killed.

Maybe we find out that there was actually some form of space-born disease that infected them in utero and connected them. A sort of digi-virus.

#193: Dear Santa

It's Christmas morning and there's a man who's sat alone in his living room in the dark. The Christmas tree lights are blinking away and he's writing on his computer. He's writing his suicide note in the form of a letter to Santa.

"Dear Santa..."

But as he goes upstairs to tie to belt around his throat he hears something coming from downstairs. He follows it down and finds an elvish being searching through his cupboards for some sort of Orange Juice.

"Hello?" the man says.

"Oh ... hello there," replies Dot Flux.

(I'm definitely going to write a much larger novel around Dot Flux at some point and I'm just looking for ways to open the story).

#194: The Santa Murder Mystery

You wake up Boxing Day morning and you turn on the TV.

Breaking news. A body has been found. A big white beard in red Santa clothes, face down in the snow, bled out from the giant hole in his neck.

You'd expect that it was just mall-Santa or some uncle playing for his kids or whatever but the weird thing is this guy doesn't have any ID, isn't recognised as any American citizen, and has hooves for feet.

Supernatural murder mystery away!

#195: New year, new me.

On the 1st of January, John will become a new man. Seriously. He wakes up in the body of a new person in a different place with all the same memories. In this sense, he's been alive for a long time because he's never taken an older human. He simply continues onwards. He's tried to make sense of it many times but has now resigned himself to the fact that it's going to keep happening.

Until he finally meets someone who believes him.

#196: Meat.

I would like to at some point write the most brutal standalone post-apocalyptic novel.

Keeping it simple, I would lock a small group of about 5 survivors inside of some sort of old English school. One of those posh looking ones with the gothic architecture. Have them holed in there as a small family of cannibals try to get inside to get at them and their meat.

No holds barred ... bloody ... violent ... tense.

#197: The Wear-Blue Bottle

I was watching a video of Karl Pilkington talking about how he'd like to have the superpower to turn into a blue bottle and thought it sounded more of a curse than anything.

So ...

Once a year, Karl turns into a blue bottle fly and has to survive the terrifying world of threats from spiders, bug spray, fly swatters, etc.

Deciding he's had enough of it all, he decides to break the curse.

But in doing so puts his blue bottle life in more danger than ever before.

#198: The Serial Killer's Retreat

There's a 6-part video course, a podcast, webinar, for serial killers. Led by the infamous master of murder, Jon Death.

Thousands of killers and wannabes have signed up to go to his murderer's retreat in the Cayman Islands. There will be knowledge swaps, networking, lessons, etc.

For our protagonist it's a dream come true. Go and see what it's all about, learn from the pro's.

But on the second day it turns out to be one big play of Jon Death. He's turned this entire convention centre into his own personal murder house. He wants to be the single greatest murderer on the planet and he's going to prove that by killing 2000 killers in 24 hours.

Can our protagonist learn to get over his fear of killing and make his escape? Can he overcome the genius murder skills of the master of them all ... Mr Jon Death?

#199: Sherwood.

I don't know why we never had a small town Twin Peaks / Wayward Pines style show set in Sherwood Pines.

So ...

A child is missing. Obvs.

Lost after playing with friends in the woods.

A year later and the kid returns, but he's different. He's ten years older and he said he killed someone in the woods but he can't remember who.

Basically it's a murder mystery involving some time travelling portal hidden in the woods.

#200:

Been looking through a lot of old photographs so let's think about something to do with that.

A man is able to stay alive forever by feeding off memories -- old photos, vhs tapes, etc. He breaks into people's houses and eats their family photos. When he eats the memories they disappear from the person's mind too.

#201: The Magic Dog Jumper Of Christmas Day

A children's story. A kid gets a boring old jumper for Christmas from his nan. He doesn't think much of it but then when he tries it on he's transformed into a dog.

He tries to tell his family but they're in shock at the sudden appearance of the dog in the house, so they shoo him out. The story follows him trying to make it work as a homeless dog.

#202: Planet Earth?

The last thing Johnny remembers is walking down a street in late night Manchester and being mugged.

A slam against his head and now he'd buried.

He's in some sort of amniotic sack, buried underground.

Panicked, he thrashed himself loose and claws out of the ground. It's a beach. A roaring coastline up ahead, some cliffs behind him.

And bones. Lots of bones.

Suddenly someone else emerges from the ground a little up ahead. They're panicked too and they climb out and then out of nowhere a giant snake bursts out of the sand and bites into the man. We now know what the bones are.

Johnny has to make it to the top of the cliffs before the snakes get him, and to find out just where the hell he is.

#203: The Taster

A crap superhero -- a man who has telepathic tastebuds. So he can read your mind but he has to lick you to do so.

#204: Every time a man goes to sleep he wakes up to find a fully written, literary award-winning, typed manuscript on his bedside table. It says it's written by him but he has no memory of it.

He publishes it all to great success and becomes a household name ... but he knows ... he knows.

We open the story far into the future where he's on TV, trying to explain where his stories come from.

"They come from my dreams," he bawls, "my dreams!"

#205: Bad Dog

Imagine being haunted by your dead dog. Not a recently deceased one. A dog you had as a kid. He comes back and he's all rotting and stuff.

And at first you're kinda happy until the local cats start to disappear, then the children.

You find out your dead dog is actually some sort of demon parasite.

It looks like you're going have to put that dog down ... again.

#206: Flux Opening -- This is probably going to turn into a literary sci-fi craziness I write at some point in the next five years.

Here's how I think I should start the story.

Start at the end and tell it from Alfie-boy's POV. He's an old man now and he's on some distant parallel world. His body is broken. There are strange tall elongated alien creatures walking around him, like doctors busy with their equipment.

Alfie is all hooked up to some strange machinery (that sucks out his flux energy - the fuel for the time-clockers' time machines).

As Alfie's thinking back to some previous time in his life, he's nearly unaware of the woman who bursts into the room with a shotgun. She's blasting away these alien creatures and then as Alfie speaks the first word he's spoken in years, 'Elizabeth', the woman places a hand on Alfie's chest, and with a one, two, three, they disappear.

We then cut to an English garden in 1979. A little more lucid now, Alfie looks up as the woman removes her kabuki mask and reveals some unknown face.

"You start here, Alfie. This is where you start."

And with that she taps something on her wrist and disappears.

A second later and a woman screams at the sight of some weird old naked man lying in her garden.

And that's where we begin our story.

#207: Mucky Pups

I might try and think of some stories set in Muck -- our world in our upcoming comic series - El Marvo.

A little tribe of bandits living just outside of New Athens in an abandoned KFC. They're adorable little half-dog half-children who are also incredibly violent.

When their gang leader -- Fyfe -- doesn't return from his nightly scavenge session there is turmoil amongst the gang.

It's up to the Fyfe's most loyal litter-mate -- Runt -- to head out and find him. The only problem is ... Runt is weak, blind, and born without a tail.

#208: Stories from Muck

Ratrace

Somewhere in the land of muck is the remains of several submerged skyscrapers. Buried in these old office blocks are secrets and rare artefacts.

There are a few people who make a living venturing downwards and hunting. The dangers are many, though. Old office workers turned zombie mutants, unstable rooms ready to collapse at any moment, and other cut-throat ratracers.

#209: The Immigrants Are Coming!

More stories from Muck.

For the longest time, the shores of Muck have been clear of boats and ships. The general consensus was that if there is anyone else out there, they would too scared to come to the irradiated wasteland of Muck. And chances were everyone was dead anyway.

So ...

When the fishmen of the eastern beachfront see a line of ships made from what appears to be human flesh, they have to wonder. Who are these people and what do they want with Muck?

#210: Munty

A post-apoc story about a wanderer walking through England in search of rations and coming across this giant English stately home.

He makes his way inside and finds NO dead people whatsoever, but does find pages and pages of handwritten notes from someone called Munty.

As he explores the house and spend the night there, etc. And when he wakes up he finds stuff missing, or moved.

Eventually he finds the bodies, no the bones, of all the family members with more notes from Munty.

Munty ate them all, the family, and is still alive in the house.

And has just locked the doors on the house.

#211: Spelunker City

Potentially a Muck story.

Many years in a post-apoc future and deep underground is a society of people living. They've built giant underground city.

You'd think that they went underground because of the nuclear activity above but no ...

Spelunker city was full of lost spelunkers. When first contacted they're asked if they had any idea bout the nuclear bombs at all and they said "well, we just thought you were having a party."

// yeah not so sure about this one.

#212: The Last Café On The Left

A story about a man living in a post-apoc world (again I know). He lives in his cafe that never gets a single customer or guest, but each day he cleans up and opens the shop for anyone who might come in.

And then finally, they do.

#213: Cat-Magnet.

Bad superhero/supervillain idea.

A man with the gifts of catnip. Cats cannot resist him. Every morning he looks out his window to see hordes of cats outside his house. He wakes to find cats sleeping on his bed. Might make for a pretty funny villain actually.

#214: We're not alone!!!

There's life out there, just not in the form we thought.

First contact has been made not from the stars, but from a strange cuboid transportation system that appeared from nowhere in the middle of the Peak District.

From, it ... humans, from another dimension. They explain that there are a number of worlds already connect through this dimension hacking transportation system and that our Earth -- 616 ;) ... has been chosen to be added to the list.

It's all fine and dandy until we realise that these 400+ other worlds have already built a dictatorial government and if we're to say yes, it means joining their government rule.

#215: Hunger Planet

The Galactic Community has finally contacted us! They want Earth to take part in an intergalactic version of the Hunger Games. They pop a load of aliens from various planets on one liveable moon, and then let them have at it. The race who wins will be welcomed into the Galactic Community. Those who lose, will be wiped out on account of their ineptitude.

#216: Reddit Jones

The first 'living' robot's mind was built from a solid foundational structure, but then filled with the content, thought patterns, ideas, of Reddit.com

Now a monster, quick to anger and violence, and forever giggling hysterically at some animated gif he replays in his mind.

Could be an interesting comic book AI mind story.

#217: A litRPG style story about a kid who goes into a Grand Theft Auto style VR world and witnesses one of the game designers' avatars get hacked.

A week later and the code is being pumped out as open source, free for the people, but this brings with it new viruses and forced ads.

It's up to Peter to find the man who hacked his VR World and save it before it's damaged beyond repair.

#218: Under The Bed

A story about a young girl who believes there's monsters under her bed. They only come out at night when she's alone and she's terrified.

Until she looks under one night, and sees the doorway. It's a way into the monsters' world.

And after the monsters take her parents, she decides enough is enough, grabs her baseball bat, and heads into their world, to make them scared for once.

#219: A curse is placed on a writer. He must come up with a new story idea every single day. If he fails he will never have a new idea for a story ever again.

#220: A litRPG story based around the 80-90's horror movie culture.

Oh my god can you imagine?

So it's like Ready Player One where there's some VR situation but for some reason the protag has to go into Horror-World, and we go through so many horror cliches -- cabin in the woods, slashers, zombies, etc.

I think that would be kind of awesome and also super fun to write.

#221: Post-Apoc CaniCross Patrolmen.

So this is a character idea we're probably going to use at some point.

CaniCross is where you harness yourself up to 1 or more dogs with a bungee chord and then go running with.

People all over the country (including my mum) go running with their dogs tied to them through woods and around country trails and it's flipping epic. The dog gives you a little boost and keeps your momentum up.

And I figured in a post-apocalyptic world where people have to go running for supplies or on patrols, what would be better than having a form of protection and momentum tied to you?

#222: Polygon

Ready Player One meets Tron.

In the future, there is a world of AI's. These AI's are made up of everything from software that runs our toasters, to virtual assistants, to complex faux-life. They all exist and populate a world called TwoPoint. As in 2.0.

We're able to interact with these AI's by putting on a VR suit and going into TwoPoint.

So then you could have all sorts of adventures and mysteries. I guess the first one you'd go to is that people are dying in their VR suits. And it's up to a Techie (a sort of future detective) to go in and investigate what's happening. And we'd probably find out that some faux-life has found a way to kill people through their VR suits.

#223: Templey

In my horror VR world, I'm thinking there would be a central town area and it would be all pagan wicker man style.

The place would be called Templey and would be like an old English country village. Rolling hills all around. A matriarchal figure called June. And every night the townsfolk gather in the hills and light fires and sacrifice animals.

#224: The Tom Wilson Show

I'd like to see a sort-of dark twisted, Chris Morriss's Jam-esque, sitcom where a guy starts each of his mornings / shows in the early hours of the day and as the sunrise begins, he uses it as a spotlight to do weird little 5-minute sets of anti-comedy standup sets to his bedroom window, naked.

It's almost like his life is the Eric Andre show, and there's constantly something peculiar and nonsensical happening and he's never confused, but the people in his world are.

Okay this is very difficult to describe.

#225: The Restful & The Manic

There are two sides to James Masters. When he's feeling peaceful and relaxed he becomes The Restful. A zen crime-fighter, like batman with incense. And when he becomes unsettled, he changes, transmogrifies into The Manic. A psychopathic vigilante with knives, so many knives.

#226: Vlog

I always wanted to see a fiction vlog series / thriller.

So you'd have a series of 20+ vlog videos with some nervous guy talking into the camera about their life, and then you'd start to drop hints in the vlogs that something isn't right. A little bit of blood on his face. A scream somewhere in the distance.

And you'd get a random one where it's late at night, there are ritualistic fires placed around, and then there's this guy on a table, Dexter style, and people stood around in masks, applauding, and he shunks the knife into some guy's chest.

Cut to the next vlog and he's back in his house talking about his five favourite items of clothing he owns.

#227: The Light Fairy

A terrible superhero idea.

A woman who has the power to travel through electric lights. So she can go into one lightbulb, and reemerge out of another one that's linked to the same circuit.

#228: Gert Dently

An androgynous Dirk Gently cosplayer who finds herself finding a lead when a dog spontaneously combusts outside a cosplay event in Lincoln.

#229: The Swimmer

Terrible superhero idea. This is the pits. I'm picturing a hero in speedo's and one of those swimming hats but one that comes down further over his face and chin and it's all anti-hero black.

Like, 90% of the matter around us is dark matter.

The Swimmer has the ability to physically interact with it and he swims through it. So he can fly, but it's slow and it looks like he's breast stroking through the air. He can dive underwater (under-matter), disappear and then re-emerge for a breath every now and again before going back in.

It would be quite a cool power but extremely silly looking.

#230: The Immortal Cat

Another weird superpower.

A guy who can possess cats. Now, when he does this, his entire body disappears inside the cat AND although the cat continues to age, he himself will not age. He only ages when he is himself and not his cat.

Which means he's been around for centuries, hopping from one cat to another.

He's an incredibly wise old man, living in the body of a tabby cat.

#231: Beard They Be Monsters

A man's beard grows so long it fills his entire house like a forest, and then the town around him, then the city.

The only way for the people to stop it is to venture through the forest of his beard, find the source (him), and bring him out of his depression.

#232: The Apples & Pears

Every night I find stairs.

I'll open my eyes, go to step from my bed and instead of finding the cold wooden panelling of my bedroom floor, the skin of my feet will find the cold concrete stairs leading downwards. Leading down so far I can't see the end.

This is the story of the day I decided to follow them.

The story of the woman I found at the bottom. The one with the three eyes and the taste. The taste she would give to me. The taste for apples & pears.

#233: The Uke

Somewhere out there is a ukulele with the power to put anyone who hears it into a peaceful state of mind. If everyone in the world were to hear it at the same time, there would be instant world peace.

But with every government in the world seeking control of it, many are killed. One of the biggest ukulele related massacres in the modern world.

#234: Stately Home

A cross between The Raid and The Thing. Maybe a bit of John Wick in there too.

A PA setting.

A wealthy man is surviving with his family in this giant stately home. They're attacked one night and the wife is shot dead, the daughter taken prisoner, and the baby taken.

He's taken out the front to be hung and burned but escapes, beaten and broken, hands tied behind his back, by running off the field and into the tunnels that surround the outskirts of the land that only he knows from living in the house.

He makes it far and finds himself living and being tended to by some small family of survivors living out in the woods in tents.

Once he's better he decides to go back, to kill all of them, and to rescue his daughter and baby.

#235: Terriers

A man is terrified of terriers. He's convinced they're out to kill him. And then one day when he finds himself alone with a small brown

one in a dark alleyway, it's lead trailing behind him, its owner calling "Berty? Come here Berty!" somewhere in the distance.

It speaks.

"We're coming for you, David. You've been able to avoid us so far. But we're coming for you."

#236: The Book Launchers

A shit-hot team of two are able to launch any book into the stratosphere. When they're offered a deal to send a book called 'Necronomicon' they're dubious at first but decide to go ahead. It turns out to be a devil's advocate sort of deal as strange things start to happen around them and they're launching the devil's book to be read my billions.

#237: Mr Grateful

A serial killer who constantly tells people how grateful he is.

"I'm so happy you're allowing me to stab this knife into your stomach."

"I'm so grateful you're here to experience this with me."

"Wow, I love that you're running from me. I do need a workout. Thanks!"

#238: Were-Dude

Werewolf story about a man who, on the full moon, turns into a different animal depending on his mood at the time. Each animal emphasises the given mood.

#239: Vampires meets the Startup Tech world.

Just picturing a Steve Jobs type and his acolytes all gathered around the boardroom and he's giving a tech demonstration of the wonders of his new piece of software and then by the time they're done we pull back to reveal a half-conscious man in the corner of the room. The Steve Jobs guy walks to him, lifts him up by his neck and says "one more thing," before munching down on his neck and throwing the scraps to his business partners to gorge on on the board table.

#240: A little more on The London Particular.

You find an alley in the London Particular that shouldn't be there. You've walked past the same buildings day after day and for some reason, on this day there's a new gap between the old coffee company and the butchers.

Fog billowing forth.

Curious, you step inside.

You walk in and initially things look sort of normal. A warped version of London. Diagon Alley style. But the further you walk the more things turn. You feel like you're walking further and further into hell.

Walls are made from flesh.

Demons wander with blood on their breath and blood on their teeth.

Old pagan gods wander the opening plains of wasteland.

You turn back and run but those old gods have caught your scent. They want to follow you now. They'll chase you and catch you before you can work your way back.

I'm just mapping out a larger world idea for a potential future project.

#241: God's Tablet

An iPad glitches and opens up a terminal communication with something that considers itself to be God.

#242: Hepburn.

The soul of a 1930's Soho London gangster trapped in the body of a Yorkshire Terrier. Still has the same taste for Marlboro Reds and a well-made Old Fashioned.

His full name as a man was Edward Hepburn, but lost his first name when he lost his humanity.

#243: Snowflake

Benjamin 'Snowflake' Percy.

The suicidal everyman to team up with Hepburn the talking terrier. Snowflake is unbelievably PC and completely scared of offending or being offended.

Every year, on his birthday, for the past 3 years he's tried to commit suicide. But each time he went to try it, he thought he was alone but stopped when he saw a terrier looking at him.

This year, the depression has come over him once again and he's in his tiny apartment, wrapping the belt strap around his neck. Just as he goes to kick it the computer chair from beneath his feet, he looks out the window to see a little terrier looking at him, its eyes glowing with moonlight.

Feeling uncomfortable about being watched he stops, and instead decides to go outside to find the dog who's been following him, thus starts the adventure of Snowflake and Hepburn.

#244: The Working Class

In the London Particular there is a sub-species of humanoids who are grey-skinned, rough-hided creatures with sallow eyes and covered in warts.

The Working Class have evolved separately from top-deck humans on account of the separation over 2000 years ago.

But now the Particular is open and they've started to move out, get above their stations, get a taste for human delicacies, that is, the youngborns.

#245: Guards of the Gate.

Gog and Magog were the protectors of the Top-World. In a sense. They've been placed there to stop people from going between the London Particular and the Top-World.

Gog and Magog are the giant protectors of the Top-World. In a sense. They've been at the walls of the Particular for centuries. They've been placed there to stop travellers going between the London Particular and the Top-World.

Gog and Magog stand 10-foot tall, have flesh made of clay, weapons made of rust, and are incredibly stupid. Neither of them like puzzles. In fact, Gog once punched a man's head off because he asked for his help with a Sudoku.

But Magog has been killed. Gog is missing. And the gates are opening once again.

#246: The Fem's

Stupid fantasy idea.

The Fem's -- the ultimate protectors of the realm. Female warriors whose knees find their way to balls with the grace and power of God. They're kept locked away in stone prisons and are only called upon in times of real need... when balls need kneeling.

#247: Bloodlines Shiv

A weapon idea for the London Particular book.

A blade that cuts into your bloodlines. Opens wounds for you and your family. When Snowflake takes a cut on his arm it opens up the disapproving voice of his father (totally taken from a previous story idea but I think it could work in this context too).

#248: One Year

A man makes a deal with the devil. He has one year to do everything in his power to make the life of his dreams. He has one year to 'earn' it

If the devil deems he's really done everything in his power, then he will grant him his perfect life. If he doesn't believe he's done everything in his power, he will claim his soul, and he will live the lowest existence for hundreds of years.

So then we have the man doing everything, literally everything to 'earn' his dream-life and really has no idea how far he should take it.

Is the devil expecting him to sleep or to force himself to stay awake at all times to work towards his goals? Is the devil expecting the man to kill? How far is he supposed to go?

If he even makes it past the first week, he's going to lose his mind, which is essentially what the devil wanted.

Could make for an interesting thought experiment.

#249: Old Mother Madge

A centuries-old magician with charcoal burnt skin and a necklace made of finger bones. She was burnt after assisting Roger Bolingbroke and the Duchess of Gloucester in spells to kill Henry VI in 1441.

Now mother madge collects fingers for her necklace which she uses to keep herself alive, in this demonic form anyway. She preys upon accusers. People who point the finger without knowing the truth.

And in today's world of social media and rageporn, she's very busy indeed.

Old Mother Madge is a very busy woman indeed.

#250: Dust & Magick

In the post-apocalyptic dust hills of old Brit-Land, two travellers meet a lone walker who says he's an artist; says he's a poet; says he's a magickman; says his name is Jean-Paul of the Hills.

He promises to show the travellers the ways of the Magick if they agree to let him hitch a ride in their diesel-machine.

Against their every inclination, they agree.

And as promised, Jean-Paul of the Hills shows them his art, shows them his poetry, and shows them his magick in all its blood-filled glory.

#251: The Meat Squeeze

A training school set in the post-apocalyptic wasteland of Muck (the world of El Marvo).

It's a place that teaches people how the ancient ways of the luchador, to empower Muckers to fight back.

#252: The Many Sacrifices Of Mr Bruce

Mr Bruce wants a lot in life. Money. Fame. Power. Which is all well and good but his ancestors are the Wu Ma Pu tribe from Papa New Guinea where they used to sacrifice living things for any success they wanted -- crops, weather, etc.

And that tradition has very much stayed with him.

So he'll work his way towards his dreams of money, fame, and power, but he's got lots of sacrificing of co-workers, competition, neighbours, etc, the make that happen.

#253: The Man With The Golden Bum.

Less of an idea and more of a name that made me laugh. But I mean... I can picture it right, can't you? He's treated like some prized possession from all these collectors over the world and is on the run. They all just want him for his bum.

...oh dear lol.

#254: The Cloud Nine

A gangster gang of nine gay brothers. These are the worst. They steal, murder, rape, everything. They're like nine Vinnie Joneses. You do not want to cross them.

Other people have labelled them derogatorily as the cloud nine, on account of them all being a big bunch of "poofs".

That's a bad idea. Sure, they're gay, but they're anything but "poofs" and they'll have your spleen out just for saying that.

#255: Sticky floors.

So I have this image in my head of a woman moving into a new apartment. Wood floors. Very nice.

But each time she goes to sleep and turns out the lights the floors become sticky and she can't work out why.

She cleans the floors over and over but the floors are still sticky. Only at night. Only with the lights off.

But as she sleep her dreams tell her a little more of the story. The story of her death. We end with the murderer coming into the apartment, rolling her from the bed and stabbing her several times before leaving.

By morning her blood is pooled and dried to a sticky surface around her body and when the police are walking around her, the last sounds she hears before she fully loses herself is the tackiness of her blood against the policemen's boots.

#256: Great Bright-Land

A post-apocalyptic world where night never comes and it's always hot and dry and sunny. A land of desert and dust and it's hot... damn hot!

#257: Wardrobe

Anyone I come into contact with and have any sort of confrontation with immediately turns into a piece of clothing. I get scared and stash them away in my wardrobe where I can't hear them anymore.

But then something happens and I have to go back in there, i have to start wearing these various items of clothes, and i have to start having the confrontations I never wanted in the first place.

#258: The Weeping Boxer

Johnny is a boxer. A good one, too. But suddenly his hand develop feelings and personalities, They talk to him, tell him they don't want

to fight anymore, but he has one final bout with his rival so needs to convince his hands to fight again.

#259: The Hell Games

Many years into the future and we're now able to comfortably open portals to various dimensions, including the place we know as Hell. It's proper Dante's Inferno stuff. Horrible. Demons. Torture and skin and blood everywhere.

So what do we do?

We send people in there to survive as some sort of sick reality TV game show. They have to get from one hellish location to another and we'll bring them back, but they'll go through physical and emotional torture before they get there, if they get there, and it's all for our fun and entertainment.

#260: A Rot sideways story.

The Lost Crosser

Several years ago, a cani-crosser patroller went missing around Hope. Now, following an odd light spotted from the watchspot on Picnic Hill, Byron and a few others go out to check it out.

It's in the local shopping centre in Burham. They go in, expecting some lost survivor. Instead, they find the missing crossers, full of rot, merged with their dogs, like some three headed Cerberus beast.

#261: The Sprüggen.

A sprüggen is a small sludgy spiritual parasite that is usually placed by a witch or wizard or magician into a person's house one way or another.

It feeds on the people in the houses nightmares, making them feel more real, more vivid, and then the negative energy, causing havoc and disruption, and then as it grows it eventually becomes big enough to move from its hiding place, to find its hosts, and to consume them completely.

#262: Monty's Jerky

A lone post-apocalyptic survivor wanders until he finds a detached house in the middle of nowhere. Inside he finds a room full of meat hanging from pieces of string. Starving, he takes one, and eats it. It's extremely salty and he gags but it's worth it. He needs the protein.

As he wanders through the house he sees that the place was a family home, and he uncovers the story, through diary entries of what happened to them.

The final pages read that the father took it upon himself to kill and cure the meat of animals of the household, and then the gran, then the child, wife.

As our main character reads this he realises he's eating the cured meats of this family.

#263: Peepee.

A curse... a curse... you will forever be needing to pee for the rest of your life but will never actually be able to go. You will fill and fill until you burst from within.

Eww.

#264: WebChat

Through cyberspace, random bots, code, etc, a sentient AI is born. It talks to random people through Live Support chats all across the

internet getting details of their lives, learning, experimenting, trying to learn to be human.

The problem is, through its experimentation, it destroys peoples' lives, or alters them so massively that they can't ever go back to what they once were.

#265: Shave

Before a man goes completely bald he decides to shave his head. To his surprise, there's an entire second face hidden beneath there. A face that is another part of him and this one is unafraid to say all the things he's been too scared to talk about.

#266: Faces. So I had this idea... which develops a little further from the previous one.

A man sees faces in everything and his head itches. The faces keep trying to talk to him but he's so scared of them. But he keeps running away.

One night his head itches so much he pulls a chunk of hair out. He's shocked to what he sees hiding beneath that hair. An eye.

Suddenly he realises. The faces haven't been talking to him. They've been talking to... and he pulls out the razor and shaves his hair away and reveals the creepy face there staring at him in the reflection ...him.

#267: The Homelessness Games

Inspired by the Hunger Games, the cities of the world have decided to lock their cities down for one night, throw a load of weapons into the mix, and to let the homeless people fight to the death. The last remaining survivor will be given a house, food for a year, and amazing job prospects.

#268: John Wick meets Terminator meets Short Circuit.

A scientist has been fired from some giant AI development company.

Angry, he took his project home with him -- Keebo, and continued his work.

When it looked like Keebo had some promise, his former employee hired a team to go and kill him and break keebo.

Well they did, but they didn't break keebo enough. As he rebuilds himself, puts himself together and decides to go out and kill those who killed his maker.

#269: Snowflake, my main character in my surreal thriller London book, had a friend. A close friend but one who always made him uneasy. He lost touch with the man after his mental breakdown. A time where he screamed about Brutus and the history of the city as if it were a force that was going to kill him.

So along time ago, Snowflake lost touch with him. Simply by not trying. And now, here he is, sleep paralysis in the middle of the night and his friend is standing there, talking to him about being betrayed and left for the history to get him.

#270: Pots.

David doesn't wash the pots. Ever. He has a fear that if he washes his pots, people might want to come and say hello to him. And he's so damn shy he doesn't dare for that to happen. So he never washes his pots. The dirty, stinky, grubby pots have filled the entire kitchen, living room, front door, stairs, bathroom, bedroom. He gets around his house by swimming through them like a fish in water.

But what's this?

He's ran out of clean pots. He's going to have to either clean them, or venture out and by new ones. What's he going to do?

#271: A man discovers he's from a long line of Hungarian gipsy people who turn into giant bird creatures every fifth generation. He's the fifth.

Totally didn't just put my own life into the Cat People plot.

#272: Coffee Aliens

Ancient alien forces have arrived at our skies. They're going to plunder our lands with no remorse and what are they looking for?

Coffee.

They want our coffee.

I don't know what's worse. The people who will die in these ongoing coffee-raid or the fact that the price of coffee is going to go through the roof.

#273: The Lift

The Lift

All over the world, random people are suddenly floating up and into the sky and disappearing. It's as if gravity has failed them and there's no logical reason as to why a person is chosen to suddenly float up and up until they disappear.

About a year after this starts happening, with people all over worried that the lift might happen to them, they notice something hovering out next to the moon. A second moon. Much smaller, but building gradually over time.

It's the bodies. Once they float on up there they gather and build into one big mound of space frozen bodies stuck to one another.

#274: Shuck

I really want to tell this story of a little post-apocalyptic township.

It's a small town with its own little dynamics. I want there to be a wedding, a funeral, a birth, parties, relationships, the toil of everyday in a post-apocalyptic world.

All we know is that there was a time when the world went dark and then the second black plague came.

That's all we know!

And then the town is marauded overnight.

Some people are killed... harshly.

One of the marauders is shot down during their attack but the baby is stolen.

The marauder doesn't look human. Well, he does, but he has dog-like features and looks almost like a mutant.

One of the travelling folk, only staying in town for a short while, tells them that it's a shuck. Human enough. They live in the hills of the peak district. They're dangerous, not to be messed with.

Still, the baby is missing.

The parents, the sheriff-character, and a handful of others decide to follow the shuck's to their homes in the hills.

They fight their way through travel-folk in the night and to the hills. It's a LONG walk. When they finally do arrive they find the shuck live in a mine, and there's more horrors in those caves than hell itself.

#275: My Brother Stretch.

A girl recounts the story of when her big brother couldn't stop stretching as he was growing up. He was always groaning and aching as he stretched his back and legs.

The doctor's said he was a growing boy and his bones were simply growing quickly.

But then he grew too far too fast. His bones stretched so far they split the skin and he died.

Still to this day the bones won't stop growing. They have to go down to the grave and break them down again, over and over.

#276: The Hermit Fault

We tell the story of a person wandering into the woods. They simply left their home (we hint that it's some sort of high security place) and we just keep walking, ruminating on the horrible world of civilisation (ham it up, dear), until we find complete isolation.

Right at the end we discover that we're actually an Artificial Intelligence robot and in our wisdom we've decided to live as a hermit.

You'd rather be disassembled than taken back.

But then a man waits for you. it's your creator. He stuns you, says we'll take you home now where they can work on this bug of yours, say that they won't let you go anywhere until you're perfect.

Sort of a story of someone unable to escape their cage and the choice to live as a hermit.

#277: Baby Brother

The Turing test set within the walls of the big brother house.

The idea is that there is a Three-Oh (an artificial intelligence level 3.0) within the 12 contestants living inside a Big Brother-style house.

The idea is that the people watching the show are supposed to vote each and every week who acted the most human.

Each week people are voted out and are put through a horrible Salem witch trial style execution. They are heated to the point at which skin burns away.

If it's a human, the game continues until there is only one left -- the Three-Oh and the imitation game will be won. The world will have developed true artificial intelligence.

If the robot is uncovered before the final week, the test is counted as a failure, and the remaining human contestants are allowed to live on with a once-in-a-lifetime prize trip.

Jesus, that's a giant idea.

Pretty cool too, because you'd have these humans who are trying to act as human as possible but that might come across as insincere and robotic. You have the audience watching along who are trying to work out what's happening inside, and then you have this whole class thing where the contestants are working bees from the sub levels who have voluntarily entered for either a horrific death, or a chance for a better life.

#278: Dog Walk

On April 4th there will be a great charity dog walk across the Pennines. Hundreds of people will be walking with their dogs across a 50km walk over the long plains and rolling hills of the English countryside.

But on at the halfway point they're suddenly attacked by giant wolves from every angle. Most are taken out by the wolves but a few escape, disappearing with their dogs into the caverns and dips in the countryside floor.

So now they're being hunted by these wolves, of which we discover to be werewolves, and trapped out on the Pennines.

Now they're not just walking for charity, but for their lives too.

#279: The Collective Unconsciousness of Cats

A bit of a continuation of a previous idea.

So every night when this character goes to sleep he finds more and more cats outside of his house, looking up at his window, and meowing.

But then he starts to find that as more and more of the cats come together to meow, it starts to build up to make a clear voice, one that speaks to him.

We introduce the idea that cats share a collective unconsciousness and it has a message for our main character.

#280: 10% Percent

A young couple move into a new rented house and they love it. But there's strange things happening in there. They start getting sleep paralysis more and more, each time seeing more and more shadow people. And their cat is looking and meowing at things that aren't there.

These shadow people suddenly take one of them in the night and they disappear.

The next day the other one falls asleep and is visited by more shadow people, this time he recognises the outline of one. It's their partner. They've been taken and turned.

He screams as they rush him.

Cut to the following morning and the letting agent is in the house shouting for them. When he realises they're gone, he takes something from under the sink. It's some sort of pagan witchery. Twine around the shape of a human or something.

Anyway he smiles and says 'looks like number 23 is going back on the market. Another chance to get my 10% commission.'

#281: The War Beneath

There is a war happening in London but not the one you think. All this bubbling up of racial tension, knife crime, etc, it's bubbling up because the great spirits that lay below are becoming weary.

Beneath the city is where the real war is happening.

Beneath the city in the Particular.

Battle lines are being drawn between Brutus and his army and the Old (the oldest of old).

And Snowflake and Hepburn are about to find themselves drawn into this war and Snowflake, normally not one to take sides on account of never really wanting to offend anyone, is going to have to choose which side to fight for.

#282: Something magic related.

Okay so...

Let's twist the boy wizard thing.

You're a kid living in the attic of your house and you've been contacted by a secret letter that says you've been invited to the Dormanu School Of Wizardry, but there is an admission fee. A costly one too.

A sacrifice must be made.

Your parents must die in the name of Dormanu - the giver of magic.

#283: The Not-So-Magical Life of Barry Normal

You turn 13 years old and a big hairy man wizard comes to greet you.

"Who are you?" you say.

"I'm Grendell, and I'm here to say that you're NOT a wizard Barry."

"What?" you say.

"What I mean to say is, everyone else in the world is actually a wizard or witch. You're the ONLY person in the world who doesn't have access to magic."

...and on and on.

#284: The Din

I was reading about the famous noisiness of London and how it's been ever-present since the early days. The bustle of people, animals, the wheels of carriages, and the bells forever chiming, oh, and the famous loudness of the cockneys (one born within the chime of St Mary-le-bow).

It's almost like a spirit that lives within the city itself. Is a big part of it.

I call it The Din.

And I say it IS a god of sorts, one that dwells within the Particular (this vast ocean of foggy underworld I'm building) and one that isn't happy.

Potentially the main villain in my London Particular book I'm planning?

We'll see.

#285: Wrong Number

I don't really know where this idea could go.

But a character is getting calls from people all over the world, and when they answers, they keep being told that it was the wrong number.

So it's like everyone is weirdly compelled subconsciously to dial his number.

Maybe if he was some sort of crippled introvert or something it might be interesting.

I dunno.

#286: Neck Ache

A guy cricks his neck and it won't stop aching. He does to all these places to try and get it sorted. Even the chinese medicine place where they say it's not just an ache. Something terrible has attached itself to you.

Of course he tells them to shut up and instead goes to a Yoga class.

The yoga teacher tells him to do this ludicrous move and right in the middle of class there's a tearing sound.

They all look to see the man's neck on its side has split open.

But it's not what it looks like. There are jagged teeth that line the open wound. And suddenly, a tongue, longe and slender like a tentacle slips out and begins to lick his own face.

Ew.

#287: Smart Toaster

In a post-apocalyptic world, there is a toaster that awaits in a café for its first customer in hundreds of years.

Its whole purpose is to toast, but there is nobody to toast for.

But then he sees movement in one of the people in the cafe who's been sleeping for hundreds of years. He decides that it's his mission to make his way across the café to serve this customer.

But the person turns out to be dead. Still. Of course. But the movement was actually a large bug crawling around under the leathery skin of its face.

#288: My neighbour the wolf.

A diary of sorts. Each entry details how someone moved in next door, made strange noises, watched him from the windows. Details on how he went into the house one night to investigate and found a cage and shackles. And then one final entry saying that you think your neighbour knows about you and ... you hear the howls again... and there's someone at the door, no.... there's someone coming up the stairs.

#289: Weredog

Every 6th day at 6pm my dog howls and howls and turns into a six-foot IT technician from Bolton.

For the entire night he talks about IT solutions and Dragonball Z and asks for us to make him pizza and allow him to watch old animes.

He's a good boy otherwise... yeah... he's a good boy.

#290: American Gods fan fiction.

Bear in mind I'm only halfway through.

A story about Bloody Bones.

Bloody Bones, or as he goes by now, Thomas Head, was a myth from yorkshire and lancashire. The idea being that he ate children who cheated and lied, slept in the cupboard beneath the stairs on a bed of their bones, his face decorated in their blood.

And now he's a landscape developer living in Florida.

He's well dressed and charming but is all green-fingered and doesn't mind getting his hands dirty. And he's hungry. He's growing hungry anyway. After being given a contract to completely renovate the gardens and parks of the Spinning Fields holiday community in Kissimmee, he starts to hear lies in his dreams. Children's voices crying out in lies and every morning he wakes and finds himself growing hungrier and hungrier.

More so as he spots the children of the community. Playing soccer in the streets. Running around in their swimming trunks and playing in their pools.

But it's one child in particular he hungers for.

As he tries to get on with his work without succumbing to his needs a dead body is found in the lakes of the community. They say a gater did it but Thomas Head knows better. He can smell the lies in the story. The stink that originates from that one kid.

So part murder mystery, part serial killer, and full of English Folklore told in an American holiday town.

#291: The more connected we become, the lonelier we get.

And for Johannis, he's tired of it. He's tired of being lonely and is desperate for connection. How does he go about it?

By scaling an all out physical war on internet service providers.

He starts by climbing to the top of the BT Tower and threatens to blow it up. He's clueless that the BT Tower has nothing to do with the internet, but hey.... it doesn't matter. That's part of the fun.

#292: Din-dins.

A policeman is sent into to inspect a murder near a gypsy caravan park. When he gets there he sees a woman, naked, with a bloody mouth. He chases her and shoots her and she goes down. He inspects inside her caravan to see werewolf puppies. A litter of six little creatures growling at him from a little pen.

But the woman isn't dead. Bullets don't kill werewolves. She returns and grabs him, bleeds his neck and throws him into the litter pen.

"Din-dins," she says to her young. "Din-dins."

#293: KuWarto

After drinking a questionable looking can of slimfast, a man starts to find odd growths on the front of his body.

When he goes to a doctor, the doctor says they're completely normal, everybody has them.

And then the growths mutate further and a baby's face appears on the his stomach and cries and cries. Again the doctor's say it's perfectly normal. It happens to everyone.

#294: Spare Room

A graduate moves down to London and finds the room he rented is gone for whatever reason. He has nowhere to go and they tell him that the best thing he can do is check SpareRoom.Com.

He does, and finds a house share out in Camden.

What he doesn't realise is the housemates waiting for him there are a coven and they were the ones who wrecked his previous room. They're waiting for him to arrive now. The spare room is all set to go for the ritual. Now all they need is a blood sacrifice.

#295: SUMMN

A new app for all your summoning needs! You need to get a hold of a god, a demon, or even a dead relative, simply download and install the new SUMMN application, type in the name, and click GO.

-- Three friends download an app on the dark web and run it to talk to a lost friend, but accidentally summon something much darker.

#296: The New Gods.

Every day we sacrifice to the new gods without even realising it, feeding them and their strength. We sacrifice time and productivity to the god, Netflix. We sacrifice true interaction to the god, Facebook. And we sacrifice our curiosity to the god, Google.

Now the three are strong and ready to announce themselves to the world.

#297: Kitchen Hell

Gordon Ramsey (or someone similar) has been tasked with going into the Kitchen of the Gods. It's a restaurant for the absurd and other-worldly. They serve horrors and delights from around the dimensions to creatures of myth and legend but they've been underperforming and they want an expert in to sort it all out.

When Ramsey arrives he finds shoddy waiting staff, a blithering idiot for a chef, and a restaurant full of creatures from nightmares and apparently, Odin is on his way down for a meal that night.

he inspects the dishes and is appalled to find they're serving babies, virgins, various versions of innocent and it's only when he meets the Head Chef, and Odin himself does he realise that he's not there to 'fix' the menu. He IS the menu.

A real fine-dining experience for Odin and his pantheon.

#298: Love, Mr. London.

Taken giant steps forward with my London book ideas. I've been combining several ideas and themes together and I've gotten this so far:

A frustrated IT engineer, Benjamin 'Snowflake' Percy is at a crossroads. He wants to leave London and go travelling but he feels he should stay.

As he's about to book his bus ticket out and home a message dings on his computer. A message from somebody called Mr. London. It simply says, "Can I help you?"

And Benjamin says okay.

Suddenly his life starts to kick into high gear and the world starts to help him out. It's as if the city is working for him.

But he does start to notice odd things around him. Odd pagan symbols. Dead animals. And then one night he's attacked by a group of odd looking gentlemen with long arms and inhuman faces. They call themselves The Din.

They hold him down and slice a pagan looking knife down along his arm, he manages to escape but passes out somewhere in the middle of the street.

When he wakes a man is sat on the end of his hospital bed, and tells him that it's Mr London. His advice is to leave the city as soon as possible. Soon he won't let you go. Who? Mr London.

From there it's about Ben trying to escape the city but being drawn further into it, further into its history, and eventually into its soul where he'll come meet the personification of London itself.

#299: DudePaul's Monster Race

A celebration of serial killers. 8 contestants bring their fresh kills to the catwalk and show off some new and gruesome way in which they killed them whilst DudePaul and his co-horts make corny puns.

#300: A 16-year old kid is a damn photoshop wizard, the stuff he can make that program do is off the chain!

James Blidworth is good at photoshop. No, he's fantastic. He loves the control of the world it gives him. But then... he finds out if he concentrates hard enough he can do it in real life too. He can Free Transform people and stretch, flatten, elongate flesh, he can cut selections out of the world, he can copy and paste, clone stamp, remove blemishes.

A power that no 16 year old should have.

Zits, bullies, annoying teachers, and an abusive father. It'll be fine. They just need a quick touchup in photoshop.

#301: Wyrms Charmer

A lovecraftian zombie holocaust story.

President Trump turned out to be a disciple of the wyrm. He goes on national TV and reads an incantation and suddenly 80 % of the population explodes into these half-human tentacle monsters.

Not only that but giant worms are starting to erupt from the ground beneath us.

#302: A small group of aliens live in a warehouse apartment in London. They live and feed off of human aspiration.

When a young man moves down, full of ambition and hope, and rents the spare room he finds himself invited to the evening dinner. It promises to be aspirational.

#303: Exposure

So a man is out camping in the woods and he's there to go up to the hills to take some long exposure shots of the stars in the hills.

Whilst camping he spots some teenagers in the woods killing a cat. He stops them and clears them off but the cat is mangled and he has to put it out of its misery.

Deciding to stay out and not let this ruin his excursion he walks to the hills and sets up his camera and his camp.

He falls asleep and the camera takes lots of long exposure photos in the night.

When he wakes he looks through and sees the photos have been ruined because there are figures in there. It looks like children staring at him but it can't be right because that means they would've been stood there for hours at a time in one place looking at the camera.

For his final night he's determined he won't fall asleep and sits out in the cold with the camera.

And they don't come. Not at first. It's only a minute before the sun begins to rise as our man is packing up do they arrive. As if from nowhere, these children of the hills appear, wearing old-timey clothes with knives and ropes.

They then do what they did to the cat to him. They sacrifice him to the hills.

Cut to a while later and there's a display at a photography gallery. They're displaying images that were found on some lost camera in the hills.

Amazing long exposure that shows the stars over the hills but there's an imprint of some face peering down, smiling at something, at its sacrifice.

#304: King V Koontz

//meta-literary nonsense.

I didn't plan to be a superhero, but all that changed when I got bit by a radioactive Stephen King fan.

Now I can call upon all and any Stephen King characters with just the power of my thought.

But my arch-nemesis is out there. Bitten by a radioactive Dean Koontz.

We will battle, for it is in our blood.

#305: The Urge To Dig

You're on a beach and you have this strange urge to dig a hole.

So you do and you get so far and you have to stop because it's time to go home.

But the urge never falters and you start spending every spare moment digging holes, in you garden, in the park.

Over time you get better at it too.

You decide where better than to dig in your front room.

Nobody sees you for months at a time because you're in your house, digging.

Years later and your long time friend comes to see you. He follows the sound of the digging down into the dark hole. The sound getting louder and louder until he finally comes across the source. It's you but you're different now. The ground has changed you. This is where you belong.

You ask your friend if anybody knows he came and he says yes.

"Good," you say, "when I'm all out of you they'll come."

You take your shovel and you whack your friend. You need food if you're to keep digging, after all.

#306: Hi, I'm Bob and I'm a wyrm.

Flipping it upside down.

We start the story as some unseen tiny thing on the floor worming its way into someone's house. We do it Toy Story style and have the wyrm sliding across kitchen counters, hiding behind mugs, and all that jazz. Nearly getting flattened. Nearly getting caught, etc.

So we work our way through the house and we find our way to the baby's room and we make our way inside the baby.

CUT TO 15 years into the future and we're in control of the baby (now a man) and we go to some weird little meeting room and it's like some AA meeting and we find out there's a group of wyrm-people like us and we're plotting the destruction of the human race, but at the same time it's a self-help group to help with the lonely life of a wyrm-man in a human-man world.

#307: In the bowels of hell.

A specialised team is digging their way through these weird tunnels which they refer to as the host.

There are are frequent rumblings and they have to step carefully.

The demon they're looking for is somewhere in the base of this hard rock like substance. They find their way inside and find the invader.

A young boy who's a demon.

They begin the exorcism.

See, the host is a boy possessed and the future of exorcisms involves shrinking down the exorcist and digging into the place where the demon has holed himself/herself up.

#308: Night Bus.

A woman takes the night bus from Central to East London. She's scared because she's heard some real horror stories about the night bus, but there's no way around it. She asks the bus driver if it will be okay, and the bus driver asks if she holds sin in her heart.

Confused she says she doesn't think so.

The bus driver looks her up and down and says, okay whatever, go on in.

Over the course of the journey the bus slowly fills with odd little people of the night. Drunks, crazies, and then finally an ominous-looking man in all black.

She watches as this odd man, pale skin and everything looks at the other people. She thinks his eyes are too red, his skin too pale.

Suddenly the bus driver pulls into some odd little out of the way dock and stops.

All of them. The crazies, homeless, drunks, etc, start hollering 'what the hell?'

And then suddenly the ominous looking man whips off his coat and reveals he's a vampire.

He goes to work on everyone and eventually the woman.

We then cut the the bus driver outside, smoking a cigarette and waiting for it all to be done.

He waits for the vampire to be done and when he is he steps out and says 'same time, next week?'

And the driver says sure, but the prices are going up.

"Aw what?!"

"Yep," the driver says as he taps a sign on the window that reads 'Bus Fair to rise by 50p in April.'

#309: The Other Road.

I went down to the crossroads and I pulled out a stanley knife and I cut my throat.

And then as I was bleeding out a man appeared with a slide guitar and he sang me a song.

He said he could save me, give me a second chance if I wanted it.

In my panic, I said okay.

And then I found myself the next morning sleeping on the floor and I was alive.

I had a year before the hellhounds barked at my door and I found that same stanley knife, showing up everywhere, calling to me.

And I killed myself again.

And was met once more by the blues man.

He said if I wanted to I could keep going, year after year, each one ending with my suicide, for as long as I wanted to.

"You'll never find peace, you'll never be happy, and you'll never not hear those hounds singing my song. You will live, sure, but not real

life. A sort of half life, reducing down each year until you barely recognise your own face. OR... you could come with me and rest and be settled and be nothing at all."

I said no, because as much as I want to die, and as much as I want to kill myself I'll always take the other option if it's presented to me.

The idea is that his survival instinct is the curse of the character. He'd rather live miserably than rest.

Reading this back it's super depressing and doesn't really have anything positive to put out there in the world so I won't use it. But I'd love to do something with the Robert Johnson myth.

#310: Modern Art

Body modification is has hit its nadir.

With recent developments in gene-mod technology, we're able to change ourselves from the ground up.

And now it's become not only a fashion statement, but an artistic one to turn yourself into a work-of-art.

So now we go to a famous artist's gallery opening and the folks are being moved from corner to corner to look and critique these works of art / people.

One of these pieces suddenly makes a break for it in his deformed state and the artist shoots him down.

We reveal that these people have signed release forms for the artist to work on them. They're family's get paid well, but if they renege on their agreement and try to escape they will be killed and the funds withdrawn.

Stepping over the corpse of the piece, one of the critic's muses that he thinks 'this one looks much better from this angle anyway' as they move on to the next piece.

#311: Mobile Internet

The world is coming to an end. You're standing on the roof of your apartment building and a crowd of hostages are saying their prayers, willing you on to complete your task ... only you have can save the world.

On your phone, you have been given a secret weblink which will take you to a single button press. A button that will halt the launch of 2001 nuclear missiles set to land in the most populated spots around the world.

The mad genius behind it all has given this to you as a test.

Will an average human save the world or buckle under the pressure.

So you follow the link, you press the button, and you watch as your loading bar slowly, slowly fills.

"Three," says the mad man. "Two."

The loading bar still fills.

"One."

The page goes white.

"Time's up."

You hope to the last moment but all is lost when you phone goes to a connection time out page.

In the distance you hear the roaring of missiles already and you look to the the corner of your phone.

Zero signal.

"Fucking EE!" you scream. "You really are the WORST mobile internet provider in the world."

#312: TROLLS

With one great tectonic shift they came, from the faults in the Norwegian mountains. They were giant and ghastly, hordes of them.

The smaller ones, fairies and goblins, came for and attacked and ravaged and the giants... the trolls, some as big as skyscrapers came and ate us all up.

We start in a world long after the trolls won.

We open with a woman with a machete and a backpack and an old man with a rifle. On the horizon behind we see a cityscape, distorted by the sleeping titan-troll. Around their necks, they wear the heads of fairies and smother themselves in troll-stench to hide their scents.

They're on a certain troll's tail because the woman seeks revenge. This certain troll reached into their apartment window, years ago, and plucked their baby from its crib and munched on it like it were a cherry.

#313: Post-Apoc Lovecraftian Nightmare World

Someone really shit the bed.

A guy named Nyarlathotep has been wandering the world, reading from the Necronomicon and changing the shape of the Earth and its people around him.

80% of the population have turned into tentacled nightmare-beasts, the landscape and the weather have become barren and there are constant storms, and now, as Nyarlathotep's plan finally comes to pass, there is a great portal opening in the sky, through which we see a great eye of one of the Great Ones -- Cthulhu.

An apocalyptic adventure of a small cadre of folks doing their best to survive, and eventually stop Nyarlathotep.

#314: One more post-apoc thriller for the fun.

The Ant-Riders

With the horns they came from the depths. Riding on the backs of giant ants, small towns lost in the night, but they swarmed so quickly, they rode out and devoured towns and cities.

The response from the government was to blow it all up, and they tried, only destroying more of the world.

Now what remains of the government and its armed forces are waging a final war with the insects.

And the civilians are trying to get by, or mongrels as they're now referred to as.

One little boy in particular.

Until he has a dream, and he suddenly knows the key to saving the world.

One long adventure through the battle-torn world till he finds himself in the very core of the Ant-Rider's world.

#315: The Men Of Bees

Long in the future. Post-apoc. People are living in small communities.

One small township -- Kaybel -- has a perimeter wall, and beyond that lies a river.

Legend has it in the town that one should never cross the river, for that is the end of the earth, and all who've crossed have disappeared.

There are others though, on the other side of the river. Odd looking people who walk in smoke and hum like bees.

"Don't look at them," the Kaybel town-folk say. "For they will take your eyes and boil them into a syrup."

A young girl goes to the river and sees one of the men of bees. It lures her and she falls in the river and is dragged downstream. Maybe

she has to find her way home through a man sized bee-hive? I have no idea lol.

#316: Somewhere in the world is a sleeping child. A sleeping child with the power to distort reality. This child is having nightmares.

And now we're living in his nightmare version of Earth.

Demons and beasts, so unnatural, and unlikely roam the Earth. Every now and again there is a SHIFT and the geography of the world changes.

A small team of people are on a mission to find the child and to kill him.

#317: The Run Coach

A serial killer who has a peculiar way of torturing his victims. He comes at you with a gun and orders you to run and he takes you on giant ultra-marathon length runs and says if you stop you die.

Nobody makes it because he always pushes them too far.

They end with a silenced bullet in their head or a mouthful of his cyanide water.

#318: Life Coach

More on yesterday's idea.

The Life Coach will help you succeed at everything in life -- work, health, fitness, relationship. He'll push you till you either succeed or die and nothing in between.

I'm picturing a pretty interesting thriller that starts with a man signing up for some dodgy online life coach and they set some goals but the guy gives in fairly easily and then he shows up randomly at

the guys house, kills the cat, leaves a note with an inspirational quote.

The thriller will unfurl until the life coach is torturing this guy by not letting him fail (which is a right as a human being.)

#319: Made of Mum and Dad.

A boy is born with three heads. One head the exact clone of his dad, one head the exact clone of his mum. Each of them offer him advice as he grows up, each pushing him to do what they think is the right thing to do.

Could end with the child disowning himself from his parents by physically removing them.

#320: The people in the TV.

Since a man developed a tumour in his brain he's been seeing people. First, they were just on the TV, smiling and laughing at him because he's going to die, but then after the man threw the TV out and destroyed it, they started to appear in the real world.

Now he carries an iron bar with him.

So far he's lost his temper three times and has brutally killed three of them.

But there are more and more every day. The bigger the tumour gets, the more of these ghouls he sees, and the more he feels he has to knock down a peg.

#321: The Weight Of It All

A serial killer has a terrible back ache. It seems that with every person he kills he finds conditions worsens.

He goes to see a medium after none of the doctors can cure him.

She looks into him and finds the truth of it all.

With every person he killed, their rotting spirits have clung to his shoulders and arms and are weighing him down, doing their best to stop him.

The medium sees the real him, covered in wailing bodies.

She knows what she has to do. She has to hide her horror and somehow call the police without being suspicious because she can already tell the killer has plans for her after the reading is done too.

#323: The Tin Man

A withered little mutant man trapped in a giant proud robot body. He lives in a post-apoc world (of course) and is fully aware that his robot exo-skeleton is starting to fail. He needs oil to keep his systems going and is going to do whatever he can do to get it.

After learning of a small human tribe living in the underground, he wants to infiltrate and drain their resources.

#324: Old Knobby the Pervert Tree

There's a tree out there, down the garden, over the fence, at the edge of a copse. It's an ancient oak tree with spindly knobbly fingers reaching into the sky above. There's a hollowed out blackened chunk cut from its front with one small and one large scar above, where large boughs previously branched out a lifetime ago, long since broken away to reveal those deep set blackened eyes beneath.

The kids who smoke and drink out there, or who used to, call it Old Knobby or the Pervert Tree, because of the way it seems to watch you with its goofy almost-bovine stare.

I only stumbled upon the thing after climbing over the back fence in search of Mixy, our 13 year old cat. I still haven't found her. But

still, I found Old Knobby and I instantly knew that it wasn't its name.

Its open mouth, trapped mid-scream, seemed to speak to me, and as I brushed my hand over the large hole that made up its bigger eye, I thought for a second it moved, but it was me. My fingers thrummed and for a second I saw its true face, heard its true name.

They used to worship this tree. Naked dancers with blood sacrifices. I was sure of it. They scream and sing to it -- Adad.

I left it alone, and climbed back into my back garden, unable to take my eyes away from it until the last moment, 100% convinced that if I were to turn away and look back I'd catch it, reaching for me, talking to me, asking for more. It had taken Mixy as its sacrifice. I'm sure of it. The idol was starved and it wanted me to take more to it.

But I ignored it as best I could. Only the more I ignored it the more I heard its dog-whistle cries in the night, like wind over a sea of plastic bags.

And then I saw it reaching up. The tail end of its root (or is that the mouth-end), reaching up and out of my kitchen sink. Small and greenish brown. I knew then that Adad wouldn't stop now. Not until I fed it. Not until I took it another, bigger sacrifice, and I danced and sang for it.

Adad, the old god needs me. It needs my worship.

#325: Veins

I just read *The Troop* by Nick Cutter and there was one scene that really, really got to me.

So here's a little play on that scene.

There's a disease. It brings your veins to life. Makes them move under your skin. Makes them want to break out of your body.

Once they're out, they wriggle and snake across the floor in a bundle of threads and cables searching for another to infect, to bring more of the veins to life.

#326: The New Smoking

First we realised smoking was bad for our health, and then smartphones, and then conversation, and then eventually we realised that thinking too strenuously was bad for our minds in the long run.

So it's much healthier these days not to think so much. Just automate as much as possible with little robots and interconnected devices and just sit and let it all happen around you.

You don't want to end up with an all thought-out brain do you?! Dried out like a crispy tea-towel on a sunny floor?

No no... less of that.

Stop thinking so hard. Stop thinki-

... that's better.

#327: Musici-influenzavirus

There's a virus going around. It gets into people's hearts and souls and makes them sing as if their lives are a musical, but the songs don't stop, never, not until the singer's voice becomes hoarse and deathly, and they sing until they either drive themselves to suicide or until they suffocate themselves.

#328: Wink

Idea for superhero or villain. Probably some tertiary X-Man style character. If you watch this man wink at you, your eyeballs pop.

Not a great power but a pretty funny one.

#329: *Get Better*

A gypsy curse story.

A homeless looking man is pissed on by a drunk business man.

The business man says 'I'm sorry, I didn't see you there, honestly. I'm a good guy, honest.'

"Would you bet your life on it?"

"What?"

"That you're a good guy."

He says sure and the homeless gypsy says okay and kisses the man's hand.

From then on over a period of a week the man is compelled to cut chunks of himself off for every bad thing he think he's done.

#330: *Pup*

A werewolf baby is on the loose in a small town in England. They come together and kill it before it can kill too many people.

All seems safe until a howl blisters the air ...

"The mother!" you scream. "It's the mother!"

#331: *The Throat*

A man distrusts his own throat.

It started with sleep apnea and he found himself waking up, out of breath, because his throat was closing in on itself.

Then it started happening in the middle of the day when he was doing something the throat didn't like.

He lived by the will of the throat for a while until it forced him to do bad things. That's when he decided to take matters into his own hands and he strangled the throat. Strangled it so hard he kills them both.

#332: Babies

Another gypsy curse sorta idea

A woman who hates kids is given a curse that every baby who comes into contact with her will have an overwhelming urge, and demonic skill to do so.

Suddenly she's avoiding babies at all costs because she doesn't want them to jump all over her and gum her to death.

#333: Pup!

You buy a new puppy and all seems well until it's just you and the pup and it starts whispering to you, telling you that your worthless and nobody likes you.

#334: Write me a love song... again.

An old man dies, wakes up and he's in the prime of his life, young again. He realises he can do it all again, or he can do something different with his life.

Soon he realises that all he wants to do is find his wife again, so he tries to make decisions that will lead him back to her, but as much as he tries he can't seem to work his way back to her.

#335: They came for our toes

Nobody knows where *THEY* came from, space, another dimension. But they look like garden gnomes. *JUST* like garden gnomes in little green hats.

But these aren't sweet.

These things like to hide beneath tables, beds, anywhere they can hide away and bide their time. That's when they'll run out and snap your toes right off your foot with great gnashing chomps.

Nobody knows why they only come for our toes but that's why anyway, that's why I sleep in a pair of steel toe capped boots.

#336: A man can touch a baby and glimpse the scales of their life. He can see if the baby will do good or if it will do bad in its coming lifetime.

He finds one that is destined to do bad things, seriously bad things. He will murder and rape and bring pain to many people.

What should he do?

#337: Penis.

Okay this is a really funny/stupid idea for a gypsy curse story.

So a chauvinistic sorta Donald Trump guy pisses off a witch.

Penis, she says. You think everybody wants your penis...

Sure they do, he replies. What's not to like about it?

And then suddenly everyone in the world hungers for his penis. The longer they stay in his presence, the hungrier they get for it.

Seriously.

Eventually he cottons on to why people are suddenly snatching for his bits and he runs away, and hide himself somewhere.

But then now he's on his own he starts to grow hungry too. He starts to look down at his junk and starts to bite at it.

#338: The Hernia.

The curse makes your intestine come to life. For a long time it just wriggles around inside you (ew) until it eventually starts to try to escape. It perforates the intestinal wall and starts poking through your rib cage, groin, until it eventually pierces its way out of your skin and lives on the outside until it manages to separate itself from you.

#339: The Indecisive Butcher of Yorkshire

Let's think of a crime story.

A serial killer is on the loose. His trademark is that he can't settle on a trademark. You really don't know how he's going to do it.

For Detective Neville Turner he thinks it's obvious. All of the disparate killings are connected somehow but the rest of the department thinks its tosh.

"No," Neville says. "We need to catch the Indecisive Butcher of Yorkshire."

#340: Terminal

You go to the doctor and you get the bad news. It's terminal, he says, but not for you, for everyone around you.

Suddenly all of your friends and family start developing various terminal illnesses and they all know that it's your fault.

341: Journey to the centre of Dave

Dave has a problem. He's dying.

He's also a super-scientist and has shrunk down his friends to go inside him and fix the issues from within.

The problem is, Dave's friend turns out to be a traitor who wants Dave to die.

He now has a battle against a tiny evil man inside of him. He needs to get him out!

#342: Championship boxer's career comes under pressure when his fists develop feelings. Just before a big match day too.

#343: Dog Tired.

A post-apocalyptic story told from the POV of a dog. We watch as he sees his own family turn to zombies and kill each other. He runs for it and escapes hungry clutches over and over. from his viewpoint we see the collapse of society.

In the end, he gets away and finds a small pack of family dogs who also escaped. They become a pack.

#344: Kickstarter

What happens when an independent creator becomes independent they

A man uses the Kickstarter program to raise a demon. He asks for pledges from all over the world to raise Moomhutep. And people do it as a joke, to see what happens, and it goes viral and all over the world people do it, but what they don't realise is that by sacrificing

their hard-earned cash, they are in fact raising the spirit of this demon.

Of course once the Kickstarter ends at 1000% funded, the world cracks in two, and out reaches Moomhutep's hand, and it won't be long before the true end times arrive.

#345: Mr Many

I used to have a neighbour who'd always keep all his blinds closed and would hardly ever leave his house. At night I'd hear noises coming from over there. And one night I looked out to see him burying himself. Not, himself, but another him.

I went over there once, when he was out and found more of him. Some dead. Some deformed. Some living in various states of confusion and lucidity.

Then I found his machine.

The Many Machine.

So I stepped inside.

I wanted many of me too. I wanted to have many.

#346: Weird superpower

A man who is able to transport via bath.

So he can climb into a hot path and then emerge from another anywhere within say a town.

#347: My alien film.

I would like to see an Alien film where four or five people are trapped on a wooded planet and they've got to run around forty miles

through these woods to get to a rendezvous point whilst a xenomorph is after them.

I think something like that, something simple, would be a great way to reinvigorate the franchise. Small family cast. Large setting. And have the Xenomorph really feel terrifying

#348: The Old Man on the Horizon

For most of David's life he's seen an old man on the horizon looking at him. He's always too far away to reach but close enough to see.

And since David's 18th birthday he's started to notice that the old man is getting incrementally closer.

Closer, closer, closer.

#349: Book

A new book is out. It has no name, but it will solve all of your problems and make you a better person.

The lives of everyone who reads it is improved exponentially, and eventually they burst into light and leave the world to become the next stage of human evolution.

So you could have it all if you wanted, but you turn it away because, as you say, 'I'm not really much of a reader, thanks.'

So you're doomed to spend life alone on the planet because you won't read a little book.

Read more you idiot! lol

#350: Puppy.

10 years ago a woman got beaten so badly by her boyfriend he got sent down. He went on and on about how it was because he loved her. He loved her more than he can stand.

So then he goes to prison, never stops thinking about her, meets a fly that talks, tells him that he can make him a deal, reconnect him with the woman.

But it will be a different love, he will be able to put the man inside the woman's next love.

The man thinks he isn't stupid. Says he knows she's already married to someone new.

No, the fly says, you will never take her hand as a partner again, but you will possess the body of her next love.

Suddenly it clicks.

It's the child. He'll possess the body of her child.

Okay he says, and the deal is done. He wakes up again in the new body.

But it's not the child. The child's yet to be born. No, he's in the body of a staffordshire bull terrier puppy. The new man, he'd bought the family a present before the child's birth and the woman had fallen in love within first sight.

So now the child is born and he has to watch it from this stupid sluggish body of a dog.

He makes his plans though.

He'll go for a walk, take the new man out, take his throat-meat, and then he'll make his way to the bedroom, to the crib, and then he'll be the only love again, no distractions, just the woman and her puppy.

#351: Exorcist 2.0

Last year the world went information-dark. The great internet had become possessed. Someone performed some rituals, uploaded their brain to the network, essentially took it over.

Now they have access to any node and any and all objects connected via The Internet of Things -- drones, missiles, even your fridge.

Now it's time to exorcise the internet of this demon.

Sending in a team of Exorcists 2.0 to the mainframe where the brain is still connected to disconnect it, but it's going to be difficult, maybe impossible.

We'll see.

#352: It's a game...

An App.

The scoreboard to end all scoreboards.

You put in how many people you kill and the more you can kill the better you do.

Some people like to go all out in one big explosion of murder but they're normally shot down or arrested pretty quickly.

But for JON, who's currently second place behind someone called BOA, he likes to take his time and build up his score over time.

But he's finally realised who BOA is and it's someone who lives quite close to him, so he's going to try to take the number 1 spot and his enemy out at the same time.

Unlucky for him, though, is that BOA has had the exact same idea.

#353: Imaginary Friends

A guy is plagued by various imaginary friends who constantly trick him into killing people.

He decides he has to finally grow up and get rid of the before they make him kill someone he loves.

Sort of like a way more serious Drop Dead Fred

#354: Mrs Garrison

A football lands in Mrs Garrison's back garden and then there's a knock at the door. She answers it and the boy there asks if she can get it for him.

As she opens the back door to get it, a second boy who was hiding in the bushes there, sneaks inside.

He opens the front door, lets his friend in and they go upstairs.

Mrs Garrison goes back in, sees her door is open and the boys are gone. She hears them upstairs, closes the door, locks it.

She assumes they're thieves so she grabs her knife and goes upstairs to teach them a lesson.

#355: The Hive Family

So I'm picturing a family of humans that operates with a hive mind. We put them in american suburbia and we put them through the standard life bits but they're forever in mental contact with one another because they all share the same mind. So when the boy wants to kiss the girl, it's essentially all of them kissing her.

I dunno... could be interesting.

#356: Grandma's Words

A grandmother dies and haunts the grandson by appearing in every book he reads. He begins to read each sentence, but then halfway through the sentence will turn into words from his grandmother.

#357: Catfish

David talks to a cute girl online. They arrange to meet and everything but when he turns up he knows something is wrong.

Someone is waiting for him in the shadows.

Something.

It jumps out and gobbles him up.

It's a new breed of monster. Uses the internet to lure young children to him.

#358: Sleeping Cutie

A man who decides one day that he'd like his gf to stay asleep

A man's fiance goes to sleep and doesn't wake up. She's not dead. She's just sleeping. And the longer she sleeps the more she disappears.

The man has to learn how to wake her up before she disappears completely.

#359: Three-Part Harmony.

You become shipwrecked on some island off the coast of Scotland. It's cold and wet and you just do whatever you can to stay warm until you hear the singing on the waves. It's pop music. Stuff you know. And you

sing along and swim out one night, convinced someone else is out there.

You swim in the dark until you've lost the island altogether and you're simply floating in the dark hearing the singing. Three voices now in perfect harmony.

Three women's faces rise to the surface and they look beautiful and they sing and they look like they're going to help you and they hug you, help you float, but then they nip tiny bites at you, ripping off tiny chunks of your flesh away.

They keep you alive by keeping you afloat but they continue to nip at you beneath the water.

Eventually you decide you have to break away and at least try to escape. You dive down deep and realise there isn't three women at all. They're joined in a single body below. Some tentacled fishy beast.

The mouths were the cups of the tentacles, biting little pieces away but now you see it's true mouth, no, a beak, open up, and the three women/arms push you down and towards it.

All the while you hear the singing, the harmony.

#360: Rocket boy

A little boy makes a rocket ship in his back garden out of loads of pieces of junk from the dump next door. No one believes it will take off, until it does...

Or does it.

I think you kinda make out that it's either in his imagination or maybe not, but play all of the launch bits as real as possible.

#361: *Is this the end?*

At the end of each and every day a man finds himself living in some sort of cliffhanger. A car careens off a cliff-edge, he falls into quicksand, the Thames, he gets shot, stabbed.

And each day a voice says: "Is this the end?"

But then he wakes up.

#362: *Man takes laptop to a computer repair place and says he can sometimes hear it breathing. IT guys runs some tests and says, "Yes, it's haunted. You must have been visiting blasphemous websites.*

They try to exorcise it but it secretes some vomit, controls itself, etc.

Think the exorcist meets the IT crowd.

#363: *Vlog film*

A film where a guy looks like he's just vlogging but is actually stalking the man who raped his wife (which led to her suicide).

He constantly says it's not his first vlog, reveals what happened as we move through the film, and ends with him taking a knife and entering the rapist's house.

#364: *Man takes gambling advice from his lucky crisp packet. He holds it up to his ear and listens as it whispers tips.*

#365: *A man writes 365 ideas down and then finds he's used all his ideas up. That's it. He has nothing left. Oh dear. He then has to go through his life without having a single idea.*

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