

# NOT YOUR AVERAGE ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE

By Richard Gremel

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P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406  
TOLL FREE (800) 950-7529 • FAX (319) 368-8011

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**SYNOPSIS:** After a science fair project goes awry, zombies begin to take over Eastdale High. There are zombies in math, gym, dance, even drama class, and all of them are hungry for brains. Now it is up to five students (the nerd, the jock, the popular girl, the rebel, and the social outcast) to work together, come up with a cure, and find a way to survive. The play includes teenage romance, hungry zombies, and a variety of hilarious characters. *Warning: This is NOT your average zombie apocalypse!*

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

*(9-10 females, 9 males, 8-14 either, 1-30+ extras;  
gender flexible, doubling possible)*

MARTIN “MARTY” (m) .....	The Nerd. (203 lines)
CHETT (m).....	The Rebel. (119 lines)
RONNIE (m).....	The Jock. (140 lines)
MACY (f).....	Miss Popular. (194 lines)
WILLOW (f).....	The Emo/Social Outcast. (78 lines)
MS. STACEY (f) .....	The Chemistry Teacher. (22 lines)
BRAD (m).....	He puts the “dumb” in dumb-jock. (43 lines)
TINA (f).....	(26 lines)
BETH (f).....	(15 lines)
GLADYS (f).....	(15 lines)
HUBERT (m).....	(18 lines)
GREGORY (m) .....	(18 lines)
SIMON (m).....	(20 lines)
STUDENT 1 (f/m) .....	(1 line)
STUDENT 2 (f/m) .....	(1 line)
STUDENT 3 (f/m) .....	(5 lines)
STUDENT 4 (f/m) .....	(5 lines)
STUDENT 5 (f/m) .....	(Non-speaking)
HALL MONITOR (f/m).....	(7 lines)

DRAMA TEACHER (f/m) .....	(8 lines)
GYM TEACHER (f/m).....	(10 lines)
MATH TEACHER (f/m) .....	(5 lines)
DANCE TEACHER (f/m) .....	(5 lines)
BILLY (m).....	(4 lines)
SOPHIE (f).....	(1 line)
KAREN (f).....	The Zombie Girl. (3 lines)
BOY (m) .....	(4 lines)
GIRL (f) .....	(3 lines)
POLICE OPERATOR (f/m) .....	(15 lines)
SARGE (f/m) .....	(9 lines)
PIZZA GUY (f/m) .....	(11 lines)
PRINCIPAL (f/m).....	(2 lines)
ZOMBIE 1 (f/m).....	(4 lines)
FELICITY JENKINS (f).....	(1 line)

**EXTRAS:**

ZOMBIES (f/m), STUDENTS (f/m)

*ALL LINE COUNTS ARE APPROXIMATE*

**DOUBLING SUGGESTIONS**

Students 1-5 could also double as the teachers and principal or as Sophie, Billy, Boy, Girl, Police Operator and Sarge. Karen the Zombie Girl can also double as Zombie 1. Felicity Jenkins could double with one of the students or teachers.

**COSTUMES**

The costumes of each character should suggest the stereotype within the character. For example, Marty is a stereotypical nerd, Macy is a stereotypical popular girl, cheerleader type, and the teachers' stereotypes follow the subject they teach. Each costume should suggest their stereotype to the audience. We should know it's the drama teacher just by looking at him/her. The other students can wear common school clothes. Zombie costumes can just be torn shirts and pants.

## SETTING

The setting for the play is several rooms and the hallway of Eastdale High (or the name of your school). The stage can be as elaborate or simple as desired. If you want a larger set, split the stage into three locations. Two areas would serve as the various classrooms stage right and stage left, and a hallway would split the center. Or the set can be as simple as just a couple door flats with props and set pieces to show the different classroom locations.

## SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

### ACT ONE

- SCENE 1: THE CHEMISTRY CLASS
- SCENE 1a: ...AGAIN
- SCENE 2: THE CHEMISTRY CLASS, A FEW DAYS EARLIER
- SCENE 3: THE HALLWAY, AFTER CLASS
- SCENE 4: THE SCIENCE LAB, LATER THAT DAY
- SCENE 5: THE HALLWAY, MINUTES LATER
- SCENE 6: THE SCIENCE LAB, THE NEXT MORNING

### *INTERMISSION*

### ACT TWO

- SCENE 1: THE SCHOOL, ONE ZOMBIE OUTBREAK LATER
- SCENE 2: THE DRAMA CLASS
- SCENE 3: THE GYM CLASS
- SCENE 4: MATH CLASS
- SCENE 5: DANCE CLASS
- SCENE 6: THE HALLWAY
- SCENE 7: OUTSIDE
- SCENE 8: THE LIBRARY
- SCENE 9: THE ASSEMBLY
- SCENE 10: BACK AT THE LIBRARY
- SCENE 11: THE HALLWAY
- SCENE 12: BACK AT THE LIBRARY
- SCENE 13: THE CHEMISTRY CLASS

## PRODUCTION NOTES

Pace plays an important role in this show. Regardless of how you choose to stage the performance, the scene changes should be quick so that the show maintains a fast pace. In one production, comedic school announcements were played while changing from one classroom to the next. This allowed the audience to listen and react, even when the scene changes were taking place. This result was a feeling of continuous pace throughout the many scene changes at the beginning of Act Two.

Zombies should move, sound, and look like zombies but still maintain some human traits. Zombies should also not be gory and covered with blood. Think less blood and guts and more mess and slobber.

The characters of the play should be over-the-top exaggerations of the stereotype. The play should not be portrayed as serious, like most zombie apocalypse plays, movies, and TV shows. Instead, it should be campy and fun. Play up the humor in the dramatic tension.

*NOTE: This play contains suggestions for the performance of a musical work (either in part or in whole). Heuer Publishing LLC has not obtained performing rights of these works. The direction of such works is only a playwright's suggestion, and the play producer should obtain such permissions on their own.*

## PRODUCTION HISTORY

*Not Your Average Zombie Apocalypse* had its world premiere at Liberty High School in Peoria, AZ in 2015 under the direction of Jessica Holt with the following cast:

MARTY.....	Nolan Murphy
CHETT .....	Jack Taylor
RONNIE.....	Andy Barga
MACY .....	Lindsey Bledsoe
WILLOW .....	Tori Powell
MS. STACEY.....	Jackie Vincent
BRAD.....	Phisher Ritter
TINA .....	Stacie Lowe
BETH.....	Marissa Seabreeze
GLADYS.....	Zoe Crowe
HUBERT .....	Anthony Rozzen
GREGORY .....	Jacob Fuchs
SIMON .....	Joshua Schwirian
STUDENT 1/GYM TEACHER .....	Rachel Esquibel
STUDENT 2 .....	Tiffany Rial
STUDENT 3 .....	Mandy Collins
STUDENT 4 .....	Paige Anderson
HALL MONITOR.....	Searra Foote
DRAMA TEACHER.....	Luke Chamberlain
MATH TEACHER.....	Katie Michnimer
DANCE TEACHER.....	Rithika Arya
BILLY .....	Ben Kilborn
SOPHIE.....	Jessi Kissel
KAREN .....	Sam Flores
POLICE Operator .....	Paige Seeger
SARGE.....	Steve Estrada
PIZZA GUY .....	Randy Wendt
PRINCIPAL .....	Jessica Convento

**ZOMBIES:** Christa Carpenter, Alex King, Ally Smith, Daryk Allison, Leia Jessing, Sierra Aday, Kalli Robertson, Whitney Whitlock, Joanne Anderson, Rachel Johnson, Athena Ankrah, Dominick Leoni

**ACT ONE, SCENE 1**  
*THE CHEMISTRY CLASS*

**AT RISE:** *The scene opens on MARTY and MACY in the chemistry classroom. They are holding each other and screaming while a horde of zombies are trying to break in.*

**MARTY:** *(Screaming.)* This is the end!

*MACY screams.*

This is it!

*MACY screams.*

We are zombie food for sure!

*MACY screams.*

**MACY:** *(Screaming/crying.)* I don't want to be zombie dinner!

**MARTY:** And to think, I'm going to die without ever being kissed.

*MACY no response.*

I said, "I'm going to die without ever being kissed."

*MACY no response.*

It would be great if someone would kiss me before I die.

**MACY:** Oh, you mean me?

**MARTY:** Well, I don't want to kiss a zombie.

**MACY:** Fine.

**MARTY:** Really?!

**MACY:** Sure, I mean, no one should die without ever being kissed.

**MARTY:** Alright! *(He goes to kiss her.)*

**MACY:** Wait. *(She stops him by putting her hand to his face. Then she pulls lipstick out of her purse and puts it on.)* Okay, let's do this.  
*(She goes to kiss him.)*

**MARTY:** Wait. *(He puts his hand up and stops her. He pulls breath spray out of his pocket and sprays his mouth.)* Okay let's do this.

*They go to kiss, but right when their lips are about to meet, the zombies break in and...*

FREEZE!

*MACY and ZOMBIES freeze and MARTY steps forward to address the audience.*

That was close. *(Beat.)* I mean my kiss with Macy, not the zombie attack. Wait, that gives me an idea.

*He goes back to kiss MACY who is frozen in a kissy pose, but right when he goes to kiss her she slaps him.*

Hey!

**MACY:** I don't think so.

**MARTY:** But you were just about to kiss me.

**MACY:** That was before I knew you could just yell "freeze" and get the zombie attack to stop. If you can stop the zombies, then there is no reason to kiss you.

**MARTY:** But you can't just stop the zombies that way.

**MACY:** You just did.

**MARTY:** I did that because the guy who is writing this play is using the "freeze" as a device to allow me to narrate the story and introduce how this all happened. It's kind of like those film noir movies. But, once we go back to the beginning of when this all started, we won't be able to just yell "freeze" again and have the zombies stop.

**MACY:** Well, then stop trying to kiss me and do what the writer intended.

**MARTY:** Sorry. Fine. Let's take it back guys. We'll try it again from the top.

*The ZOMBIES go back outside the classroom and shut the door and MARTY and MACY reset in their opening embrace. The lights go black and the play begins again.*

**ACT ONE, SCENE 1a**

...AGAIN

**AT RISE:** *The scene opens on MARTY and MACY in the chemistry classroom. They are holding each other and screaming while a horde of zombies are trying to break in.*

**MARTY:** *(Screaming.)* This is the end!

*MACY screams.*

This is it!

*MACY screams.*

We are zombie food for sure!

*MACY screams.*

**MACY:** *(Screaming/crying.)* I don't want to be zombie dinner.

**MARTY:** And to think, I'm going to die without ever being kissed.

*MACY no response.*

I said, "I'm going to die without ever being kissed."

*MACY no response.*

It would be great if someone would kiss me before I die.

**MACY:** Oh, you mean me?

**MARTY:** Well, I don't want to kiss a zombie.

**MACY:** Fine.

**MARTY:** Really?!

**MACY:** Sure, I mean, no one should die without ever being kissed.

**MARTY:** Alright! *(He goes to kiss her.)*

**MACY:** Wait. *(She stops him by putting her hand to his face. Then she pulls a lipstick out of her purse and puts it on.)* Okay, let's do this. *(She goes to kiss him.)*

**MARTY:** Wait. *(He puts his hand up and stops her. He pulls breath spray out of his pocket and sprays his mouth.)* Okay let's do this.

*They go to kiss, but right when their lips are about to meet the zombies break in and...*

FREEZE!

*MACY and ZOMBIES freeze and MARTY steps forward to address the audience.*

This does not look good for us, does it? You are probably sitting there wondering how we got ourselves into this scary situation. I mean, a zombie apocalypse doesn't just happen every day, right? Well, it all started a few days ago when our chemistry teacher, Miss Stacey, announced that we would be competing in the state science fair.

BLACKOUT.

## ACT ONE, SCENE 2

CHEMISTRY CLASS, A FEW DAYS EARLIER

**SETTING:** *The chemistry classroom, a few days earlier.*

**AT RISE:** *MACY and BRAD sit on desks listening to RONNIE. TINA, BETH, GLADYS and extras are gathered around RONNIE as well. CHETT sits in another desk, writing on it with a marker. WILLOW sits in the back of the room with her head down. Students enter the classroom sporadically during the following dialogue.*

**RONNIE:** It was 4<sup>th</sup> and 10 with three seconds left on the clock and we were down by four. I knew I had to throw a touchdown, or we would lose the game and our chance at a State Championship would be lost.

**GIRLS:** Wow.

**RONNIE:** But when the ball was hiked, two guys came blitzing from each side. I stepped back and spotted Brad, open down field.

**BRAD:** That was me.

*BRAD pretends to go long as RONNIE begins acting out the scene.*

**RONNIE:** So I raised my arm back and heaved the ball downfield as hard as I could, just as the two guys hit me. *(He falls to the ground.)*  
The ball sailed through the air and...

**BRAD:** And I caught it in the end zone. *(He acts it out.)*

**RONNIE and BRAD:** Touchdown! *(They both signal with hands.)*

*RONNIE and BRAD perform the latest and greatest touchdown celebration.*

**MACY:** That story gets better and better every time you tell it.

**GIRLS:** *(Sighing.)* Yeah.

**MACY:** And I bet it really hurt when those two guys tackled you.

**RONNIE:** Oh, it hurt. But the thrill of victory helps me fight through the pain.

**TINA:** That is so awesome.

**BETH:** You're like so totally brave.

**GLADYS:** You're the school's hero.

**RONNIE:** It was nothing.

**BETH:** Nonsense Ronnie. It was amazing.

**GLADYS:** I think you're the coolest, Ronnie.

**BETH:** I think you're the coolest, most awesome...

**GLADYS:** Well, I think you're the coolest, most awesome, amazing, fantastic...

**MACY:** Ease off girls. He's all mine.

**BETH and GLADYS:** Sorry.

**CHETT:** That's the stupidest thing I've ever heard.

**RONNIE:** Oh yeah, Chett.

**CHETT:** Yeah, Ronnie.

**RONNIE:** You wanna take it outside?

**BRAD:** I got your back.

**CHETT:** Oh I'm so scared.

**RONNIE:** You should be.

**BRAD:** Good one Ronnie.

**CHETT:** Yeah real good, Ronnie. That really hurt my feelings.

**RONNIE:** What happened to you, Chett?

**CHETT:** What do you mean?

**RONNIE:** You used to be cool.

**CHETT:** I still am cool.

**RONNIE:** No. You've changed. We used to be friends until you turned into a lazy, no-good slacker.

**CHETT:** You've got it all wrong, man. I'm still cool, but you've turned into a stuck-up, pig-nosed jock. *(He gets in RONNIE'S face.)*

**MACY:** Guys, stop it. *(Pulling RONNIE back.)* Don't let him get to you Ronnie. He's just a loser kid that doesn't care about anything.

**TINA:** Yeah. What a loser.

**BETH:** Total loser.

**GLADYS:** Yeah...and all that leather. Leather is so last year. Loser.

**MACY:** He's not worth your time, Ronnie.

**CHETT:** That's right. Let little "miss popular" fight your battles for you. *(He sits back down.)*

**RONNIE:** *(To MACY.)* I could take him if I wanted to.

**MACY:** I know you could. But if you fight him, then you'd get suspended. And if you get suspended, then you can't can't play in the big Homecoming game this week. And if you can't play in the Homecoming game, you can't go to the Homecoming dance. And if you can't go to the Homecoming dance, then we can't be named the Homecoming King and Queen. And I know that we are a shoe-in to win king and queen this year. I mean, you're the star quarterback and I'm the head cheerleader, there is no stopping us.

**TINA:** She's totally right.

**BRAD:** Hey Tina, speaking of Homecoming...

**TINA:** Yeah Brad?

**BRAD:** I was just thinking...

**TINA:** Yeah?!

**BRAD:** That maybe you would...

**TINA:** Yeah?!

**BRAD:** I mean, only if you're interested...

**TINA:** Yeah?!

**BRAD:** You're going to watch us win the game this Friday, right?

**TINA:** *(Disappointed.)* Yeah Brad. I'm a cheerleader. I have to be at the game.

**BRAD:** Cool.

*The warning bell rings and the last few students rush into the classroom. MARTY enters the class, CHETT trips him and he falls. All the kids laugh at him while he picks up his books.*

**CHETT:** Oops.

**RONNIE:** What a dweeb.

**BRAD:** Nice trip, nerd!

**GIRLS:** Loser.

*MARTY finishes picking up his books and goes to sit down.*

**MARTY:** (To WILLOW.) Excuse me, is anyone sitting here?

**WILLOW:** (Looks up.) Just me and the spirits.

**MARTY:** (Nervous laugh.) What spirits?

**WILLOW:** (Very dramatic and spooky.) The spirits are all around.

Watching our every move. They see and hear all.

**MARTY:** So... can I sit here?

**WILLOW:** Yeah, sure.

**MARTY:** I'm Marty. I've seen you around here. I think you're also in my Algebra class. And you are?

**WILLOW:** Willow.

**MACY:** Oh look. The nerd and the freak are becoming friends. How cute!

*The final bell rings and MS. STACEY enters the room.*

**MS. STACEY:** Good morning class.

**ALL:** Good morning Ms. Stacey.

*WILLOW pulls out a large voodoo doll of MACY and pokes it in the back. MACY jumps out of her seat.*

**MACY:** Ouch.

**MS. STACEY:** Macy, would you please have a seat?

**MACY:** But Ms. Stacey, Willow just...voodooed me.

**MS. STACEY:** Willow?

**WILLOW:** I don't know what she's talking about. (*As she puts away the doll.*)

**MACY:** Yes you do. You have a voodoo doll and you stuck a pin in it.

**CHETT:** Sit down Macy. You're always looking for attention.

**RONNIE:** Leave her alone scumbag.

**CHETT:** Oh that really hurts.

**MS. STACEY:** Class!

**RONNIE:** It will hurt when I—

*WILLOW pokes the doll.*

**MACY:** —Ouch! She did it again.

**MS. STACEY:** (*Angry.*) Class!!!

*Everyone freezes and sits down.*

(*Calming down.*) Now class, this morning I have a very exciting announcement.

**BRAD:** You heard they are going to start serving nachos in the cafeteria?!

**MS. STACEY:** No, Brad.

**BRAD:** You mean "No" as in they aren't going to serve nachos or "No" as in you hadn't heard that?

**MS. STACEY:** I mean "No" as in that is not what my announcement is about.

**BRAD:** So what you're saying is, there is a possibility nachos will be served?

**MS. STACEY:** My announcement has to do with science. After all, this is a chemistry class.

**MACY:** And that is something Ronnie and I know all about.

**RONNIE:** We do?

**MACY:** Yeah.

**BRAD:** I'm getting an "F" in this class.

**MACY:** We have chemistry, Ronnie.

**RONNIE:** I know, we're sitting in the class right now.

**BETH:** She means that the two of you like each other.

**GLADYS:** That you two have a bond.

**TINA:** That you are in love.

**RONNIE:** Oh yeah...I knew that.

*All the class begins to make smoochy sounds.*

**MS. STACEY:** Class, settle down. I am trying to make an exciting scientific announcement; I would appreciate your attention.

**CLASS:** Sorry Ms. Stacey.

*MARTY raises his hand.*

**MS. STACEY:** That's better. Um...yes, Marty?

**MARTY:** I just wanted to say that I was listening to you the entire time, Ms. Stacey.

**BRAD:** *(Cough.)* Brown noser *(Cough.)*

**MARTY:** Hey!

**MS. STACEY:** Thank you Martin. Now can we get on with my announcement? *(The class nods with agreement.)* Alright. This year every one of you will be entering a project in the state science fair!

*CLASS sighs.*

**MS. STACEY:** No, no don't sigh. This is fun. This is exciting. This is a good thing.

*CLASS sighs.*

**MARTY:** *(Raising his hand again.)* I think it's exciting, Ms. Stacey.

**RONNIE:** *(Cough.)* Suck up *(Cough.)*

**MS. STACEY:** Ronald, that isn't nice. Now class, the science fair is a great chance for you all to show off your talents and knowledge. It is a fantastic opportunity to be creative while you test out a variety of experiments. I remember my high school state science fair like it was only yesterday.

*A spot on MS. STACEY while music underscores.*

**MS. STACEY:** (*Continued.*) I had a great science experiment testing the growing rate of a green bean plant while I sang to it. Each night I would go to my homemade greenhouse and would play my guitar and sing folk songs to all my plants. I cared for them and loved them as if they were my own children. It was with my love, a caring heart, and the gift of song that Planty, Leafy, and Johnnie B. Green—that's what I named them—grew to be a glorious three feet tall and produced enough green beans to feed the neighborhood. I knew that my experiment was one of a kind and none of the other students would even come close in comparison. But then, that fateful day came to crown the grand champion of science fair projects. They were about to call the name for 1st prize. The room was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. Then we actually did hear one drop, many of them. Tommy Brown had dropped all the pins he had used to display his dead bug collection on the ground...

*The spot goes out and the music stops.*

**GLADYS:** Did you win first prize Ms. Stacey?

**MS. STACEY:** No! I came in second. Right behind Bertha Wilcox and her stupid baking soda volcano.

**CHETT:** A baking soda volcano? That sounds pretty cool.

**MS. STACEY:** (*Going a little crazy.*) No! It's not cool! It's stupid! All you do is build a paper maché mountain, paint it brown, cut a hole in the top, and pour baking soda and vinegar in it. There is nothing cool about it. Baking soda volcanoes are stupid! Green beans, green beans are cool.

**CHETT:** Okay.

**MS. STACEY:** Now...you will be doing your projects with a partner.

**RONNIE:** Oh! I call Macy as my partner.

**MS. STACEY:** Sorry to disappoint you, Ronald, but I will be assigning the partners for this project. (*Class sighs.*) Now, now...it will be fine. Just remember that both partners need to work together on the project. The work must be shared equally and not just given to one individual to do. So Ronald, you will be paired with Willow.

**RONNIE:** Willow? Who's that?

**MACY:** That's the freak girl in the back of the room.

**RONNIE:** Really? But, Ms. Stacey, Willow is scary! Can't I have anyone else?

**MS. STACEY:** Toughen up, Ronald. Willow's your partner and that's final.

**WILLOW:** Don't worry. I don't bite...too hard.

**MS. STACEY:** Now for the rest of the partners. Brad and Tina.

**BRAD and TINA:** Alright!

**MS. STACEY:** Chett and Gladys. Beth and David. [Insert names for the amount of extra students that you have in the class.] and last but not least, Macy and Martin.

**MARTY:** Okay!

**MACY:** Oh gross!

**MS. STACEY:** Your projects will be due this Friday. You will have to find time to conduct your experiments outside of class. You will have access to all of the things in this room, as well as the science lab at the end of the hall. All other important information and the instructions for the project are outlined in this packet...

*The bell rings.*

you can grab it on your way out. Class dismissed.

*Students begin to file out of class, picking up their packets off of MS. STACEY'S desk.*

**RONNIE:** *(To MACY.)* I can't believe that I'm partnered up with the witch of Eastdale High. What do you think our experiment will be? Probably brewing a potion.

**MARTY:** So Macy... *(He pulls out his inhaler and uses it.)* Looks like you and me are lab partners.

**MACY:** Yep. Looks like it.

**MARTY:** What do you want to do for our experiment? I have a notebook full of dream experiments which I have been working on developing over the past ten years.

**RONNIE:** Let me see that, nerd. *(He grabs the book from MARTY.)*

**MARTY:** Hey give that back.

**RONNIE:** I need a project. Let me see what we've got. Shrink ray, potato radio, ant farm, vegetable grower, lightsaber, oh what's this?

**MARTY:** I said give me my book.

**RONNIE:** Looky here. A picture of a heart that says Marty loves Macy.

*MARTY grabs the book back from RONNIE and talks to MACY.*

**MARTY:** So do you have a project in mind?

**MACY:** I'm good with whatever you want to do.

**MARTY:** Really?! This is going to be so great! You and I are going to make a perfect team.

**RONNIE:** *(Grabbing MARTY.)* Listen twerp. You better keep your hands off my girl.

**MACY:** Let him go, Ron. *(RONNIE lets him go.)* Sorry Martin.

**MARTY:** That's okay. So when do you want to get started? I thought we could meet today after school in the science lab.

**MACY:** That would be just fine.

**MARTY:** Great. See you then! *(He exits.)*

**RONNIE:** Today after school? But you were going to watch me practice.

**MACY:** Look Ronnie, I am one bad grade away from failing chemistry right now and I need an "A" on this science project or else.

**RONNIE:** Or else what?

**MACY:** Or else I get kicked off the cheer squad.

**RONNIE:** Wait, wait, wait...I'm failing chemistry and I get to keep playing.

**MACY:** You're the star quarterback of the football team. Without you, the team probably wouldn't have a chance at making a run for the State Championships. The school just overlooks your grade, but cheerleaders get cut if we fail a class. I need this "A" so I can pass this class, stay on the squad, and be Homecoming queen.

**RONNIE:** There's got to be another way.

**MACY:** I need this, so don't ruin it for me.

**RONNIE:** But I can't stand that nerd.

**MACY:** Promise me you will leave him alone until after the project.

**RONNIE:** But—

**MACY:** Promise me.

**RONNIE:** Fine. *(He crosses fingers behind his back.)* I promise to leave the nerd alone.

**MACY:** Good. Now I need to get to my next class. I'll see you at lunch?

**RONNIE:** See you then.

*She blows him a kiss and MACY exits.*

Hey Brad.

**BRAD:** *(Crossing over to RONNIE.)* Yeah?

**RONNIE:** It's nerd-bashing time!

**BRAD:** Oh yeah!

*The lights black out on the classroom area and light up in the hallway.*

**MARTY:** So that is where it all started... the science fair. So science teachers, next time you think about assigning science fair projects to your students, remember that it could lead to school wide, brain eating frenzy known only as a zombie apocalypse. Anyways, there aren't any zombies yet so, I guess we should get back to the story. Where was I...oh yeah... *(He crosses to his friends in the hall.)*

### ACT ONE, SCENE 3

#### THE HALLWAY

*MARTY and his friends are gathered next to the lockers talking.*

**MARTY:** And then Ms. Stacey said that we would be doing a science fair project.

**HUBERT:** Lucky. We don't get to do science fair in my advanced physics class.

**GREGORY:** I love science fairs almost as much as I love dissecting frogs.

**SIMON:** That is so awesome.

**MARTY:** Yeah, but that's not the best part.

**SIMON:** You mean it gets better?

**GREGORY:** What could be better than the science fair?

**MARTY:** Ms. Stacey assigned partners and my partner is Macy Saunders.

**NERDS:** (*Ad-lib.*) Wow!... Oh my gosh... Lucky!

**SIMON:** She is so hot.

**GREGORY:** The Macy Saunders?! Head cheerleader, student council president, and head seat at the popular table. That Macy Saunders?

**MARTY:** That's the one.

**HUBERT:** She's the prettiest girl in school. I mean, I can't even look directly at her for fear that I might be blinded by her radiant beauty.

**MARTY:** That's a little awkward, Hubert.

**HUBERT:** Sorry. So what are you going to do for your science fair project? Make a love potion?

*They all laugh, but have to stop and pull out their inhalers and use them. Then they continue to laugh. RONNIE and BRAD enter.*

**RONNIE:** Oh look a nerd convention.

**BRAD:** What are you talking about, nerds?

**MARTY:** Nothing.

**GREGORY:** Yeah. We were just discussing the science fair.

**SIMON:** You know...just nerd stuff.

**HUBERT:** Yeah. That and Macy Saunders. (*The guys look at him.*) What? We were talking about her.

**RONNIE:** That's my girlfriend. How would you all like a pounding?

**NERDS:** No thanks.

**RONNIE:** Then scram. (*The nerds start to run off, but RONNIE grabs MARTY.*) Not you.

**MARTY:** But I really need to get to my last class.

**RONNIE:** We've got some business to discuss.

**MARTY:** (*To NERDS.*) Guys?!

**NERDS:** (*Ad-lib.*) Gotta go. See you around Marty. Bye.

**MARTY:** Look I am fresh out of lunch money and I don't get any more allowance until Sunday.

**RONNIE:** I don't want your money.

**MARTY:** You don't?

**BRAD:** You heard him.

**MARTY:** Well, I left all my extra history papers at home.

**RONNIE:** I don't want your papers either.

**MARTY:** My vocabulary word study sheet?

**RONNIE:** No. Listen. Macy needs an “A” on this science fair project and you better deliver...or else.

**MARTY:** (*Gulp.*)—or else what?

**BRAD:** Do you really want to know?

**MARTY:** Not really.

**RONNIE:** And you better not try to put the moves on her either. I’ll be watching you when you least expect it. And if you try any funny business, you’ll be sorry.

**BRAD:** We’re talking major swirlies and atomic wedgies.

**MARTY:** Look I don’t want any trouble. We’ll work together and create a first place experiment. Macy will get her “A” and you’ll keep your girl.

**RONNIE:** That’s what I thought...I knew we could work things out.

**MARTY:** So, can I go now?

**RONNIE:** Sure, you can go. (*MARTY goes to leave and BRAD stops him.*) You can go into your locker.

**BRAD:** You heard the man.

**MARTY:** But...

**BRAD:** We can do this the easy way or the hard way. Your choice.

**MARTY:** Easy way.

*RONNIE opens his locker and MARTY steps into it.*

**RONNIE:** Later nerd. (*He slams the locker door shut.*) Let’s go.

**BRAD:** You got it.

**RONNIE:** (*As they are walking out.*) Listen, I still don’t trust that kid. I want you to keep an eye on him. I want you to sneak into the science lab after school today and spy on him and Macy as they work on their project.

**BRAD:** Cool.

**RONNIE:** Make sure that the only chemistry happening in that lab is the science kind.

**BRAD:** No problem. (*They exit.*)

**MARTY:** (*From inside the locker.*) Hello? ...Anybody Out there? ...Hello?! ...I really need to pee.

**ACT ONE, SCENE 4***THE SCIENCE LAB, LATER THAT DAY*

**AT RISE:** *MARTY is already in the lab, wearing a lab coat and goggles and mixing some chemicals.*

**MARTY:** Well, that was a little embarrassing. You'll be happy to know that eventually the school's janitor came by and let me out of my locker. Anyways, later that day, I was in the school science lab developing our award-winning project for the science fair. I knew this experiment would win first prize. In fact, it might even win the Nobel Prize.

*MACY enters.*

**MACY:** Hello?

**MARTY:** Oh good. You're here.

**MACY:** Who were you talking to?

**MARTY:** No one.

**MACY:** But I thought I heard you talking to someone.

**MARTY:** Nope. Just me in the lab working on our experiment.

**MACY:** Sorry I'm late.

**MARTY:** That's okay. I was just afraid you weren't going to show. Here get a lab coat and goggles and I'll show you what I'm working on.

**MACY:** What is all this stuff?

**MARTY:** Well separate it is a bunch of random chemicals at various degrees of warmth, some seeds, and a bucket.

**MACY:** And together?

**MARTY:** It is a miracle solution that will solve world hunger.

**MACY:** How so?

**MARTY:** Well, by combining these different chemicals, I have created a rapid plant growth accelerator. No more need to plant a seed in the ground, just lay the seeds on the table, take a few drops of the accelerator, and poof, the plant will grow from seed to vegetable or fruit in seconds.

**MACY:** Really?!

**MARTY:** Sure. Let me show you. Here are some carrot and cucumber seeds. I will just pour them into this bucket, then add a few drops of the accelerator and...

*There is a sound effect and then he pulls carrots and cucumbers out of the bucket*

...Here we go.

**MACY:** That's amazing!

**MARTY:** Thanks. So, with this accelerator, we could send seeds and the solution to all the starving countries and in minutes they could have more food than they ever could have dreamed of.

**MACY:** And you figured this out all by yourself?

**MARTY:** Sure did.

**MACY:** I knew you were smart, but this is unreal. You're really talented. A real genius.

**MARTY:** Thanks.

**MACY:** This is really neat. Could we try something else?

**MARTY:** Sure, grab another pack of seeds.

*MACY looks through the seeds and picks one out.*

**MACY:** How about we make a watermelon.

**MARTY:** Go for it.

**MACY:** You mean, I can make it grow?

**MARTY:** Sure. If you'd like.

**MACY:** Cool. *(She pours the seeds in the bucket, pours a couple of drops of accelerator.)*

**MARTY:** Just a couple of drops. Too many and it will grow to unbelievable proportions.

*Sound effect and then she pulls a watermelon from the bucket.*

**MACY:** It worked.

**MARTY:** You did it.

**MACY:** No. You did it.

**MARTY:** What are you talking about?

**MACY:** I haven't done anything for this project. I'm no good at this science stuff.

**MARTY:** But you're good at presentations. I mean, your speech for student council president last year was one of the most inspirational speeches I have ever heard.

**MACY:** Thanks.

**MARTY:** I could listen to you talk for hours.

**MACY:** Okay...but what does that have to do with science?

**MARTY:** Well, whenever I try and talk to a big group, my hands get all clammy, and my throat dries up, and I feel like I'm going to faint. So I was thinking that I will develop how the experiment works and you will tell everyone.

**MACY:** But I wouldn't know what I'm talking about.

**MARTY:** Don't worry, I will help you to understand how it all works.

**MACY:** Okay.

**MARTY:** And, I know that you aren't doing too well in chemistry...

**MACY:** Who told you that?!

**MARTY:** Let's just say that I ran into Ronnie in the hall after class today.

**MACY:** Uh... I told him to leave you alone.

**MARTY:** Don't worry about it. But, I would be willing to tutor you. After all, I am a genius.

**MACY:** *(Laughs.)* I would like that. You know, you're really not that bad of a guy, Marty.

**MARTY:** Really?!

**MACY:** *(Looks at clock.)* Oh, it's getting late. I've got to go. When should we meet again?

**MARTY:** How about we meet back here before school tomorrow.

**MACY:** Sounds good. See you then. *(She goes to leave, but just before she exits, she turns back.)* And Marty...

**MARTY:** Yeah?!

**MACY:** We could make a pretty good team. Bye. *(Exits.)*

**MARTY:** *(To audience.)* Did you hear that? She called me a genius, laughed at my jokes, and said we make a pretty good team. That was the moment that I knew...She totally wants me. *(Goes to exit.)* Oh, you're probably wondering how all this led to the zombies that you saw at the beginning of the play. Well, we are about to get to that right about...now.

*He exits and BRAD enters.*

**BRAD:** Ronnie has nothing to worry about. Sure Macy was nice to that dweeb, but he could never get a girl like her. It would take something crazy like...I don't know...a zombie apocalypse to form a romance between those two. *(Starts to exit.)* Man, I'm thirsty. *(He picks up the plant growth accelerator.)* This looks good. *(He reads.)* Do not drink. Oh well, who pays attention to those warning labels. *(Reads.)* If you are someone who doesn't pay attention to warning labels, you should really pay attention to this one. What's the worst that could happen? *(Reads.)* You could die... or worse. What's worse than dying? *(Reads.)* Do you really want to know? *(Thinks about it for a second.)* Here goes nothing.

*BRAD drinks the potion and begins to make several gagging sounds like he is about to throw up. As he does, the lights begin to flash and BRAD knocks the things off of the table. Then BRAD falls behind the lab table. After a moment, his hand rises from behind the table, resembling a zombie rising from the ground. He proceeds to stand, look out at the audience, and then exit.*

**BRAD:** *(Exiting.)* Brains...uhhhhhhhhh.

## ACT ONE, SCENE 5

*THE HALLWAY, MINUTES LATER*

**AT RISE:** *TINA is at her locker talking to BETH and GLADYS and any extra students.*

**BETH:** You'll never guess who asked me to the homecoming dance.

**GLADYS:** Who?

**BETH:** Dustin Woodriver!

**GLADYS:** Really? When did he ask you?

**BETH:** During homeroom this morning. He passed me a note that said: "Homecoming? Check yes or no." He's so romantic.

**GLADYS:** So which one are you going to check?

**BETH:** Yes. of course.

**GLADYS:** Well, I'm going with Ned Nedermyer.

**BETH:** The school mascot?!

**GLADYS:** Yeah. That porcupine costume is so cute.

**BETH:** But the guy inside the costume is a total dork.

**TINA:** Well, I just wish Brad would ask me to homecoming already.

I've been dropping hints left and right, but I can't get it into that thick head of his.

**BETH:** But if he is thick-headed, then why would you want to go to the homecoming dance with him?

**TINA:** Cause he's hot, duh.

**BETH:** True.

*The girls giggle.*

**TINA:** But he just won't ask me.

**GLADYS:** Look Tina, this isn't the 1950s. The guys don't have to ask the girls anymore. We have just as much right to ask them.

**TINA:** You're right, Gladys. I am a modern woman. Next time I see Brad, I'm just going to march up to him and ask him to the homecoming dance.

*BRAD enters the hall.*

Look, here he comes now. I'll see you girls later, okay?

**BETH and GLADYS:** Okay. Good luck. *(They exit.)*

**TINA:** Hey Brad.

**BRAD:** Uhhhhhhhh....

**TINA:** So, I was thinking...

**BRAD:** Uhhhhh...

**TINA:** Look Brad I'm a modern woman...

**BRAD:** Uhhhhh...

**TINA:** Brad, would you like to be my date for the homecoming dance?

**BRAD:** Uhhhhhh... *(He grabs TINA.)*

**TINA:** Oh, Brad! *(BRAD begins to "bite" her on the neck.)* Does this mean yes?!

**BRAD:** Uhhhhhh...

**ACT ONE, SCENE 6***THE SCIENCE LAB, THE NEXT MORNING*

**AT RISE:** *MARTY is in the lab looking at all the mess when MACY enters.*

**MARTY:** *(To audience.)* So the next day, the zombies were multiplying and beginning to run rampant throughout the school. And we were just about to have our first run-in with them.

**MACY:** *(Enter.)* What happened in here?

**MARTY:** I don't know. When we left here yesterday, everything was set and ready to go for our presentation. But it looks like some... creature... came through here and tore everything apart. Our project is ruined.

**MACY:** What do you mean ruined?

**MARTY:** Everything is destroyed. The seeds, the solution, everything gone.

**MACY:** There's nothing we can use?

**MARTY:** There isn't even a drop of solution left. We are going to fail this science project, I am going to receive my first ever "F," you won't be able to be a cheerleader anymore, and I won't earn a first place blue ribbon in the science fair. *(He begins to cry.)*

**MACY:** Are you crying?

**MARTY:** No.

**MACY:** You look like you're crying.

**MARTY:** Well, I'm not.

**MACY:** Are you sure?

**MARTY:** I just have... bad allergies.

**MACY:** Anyways, can't you just remake the solution.

**MARTY:** I would, but the chemicals spilled all over my notebooks and smeared my calculations. I can't read any of them. They're completely ruined

**MACY:** Don't you remember any of it?

**MARTY:** I can remember some of it.

**MACY:** Then lets just remake it.

**MARTY:** We can't.

**MACY:** Why not?

**MARTY:** Because, if I don't get the mixture exactly right the outcome could be disastrous.

**MACY:** Disastrous, how?

**MARTY:** We would blow up the entire school and quite possibly the neighborhoods surrounding the school within a 10 mile radius.

**MACY:** So... No.

**MARTY:** No.

*WILLOW enters the lab walking and sounding like a zombie.*

**MACY:** Ahhh! A Zombie!

**MARTY:** Ahhh!

**WILLOW:** Huh? What are you talking about?

**MACY:** Oh. I thought you were a zombie for a second. I mean, you looked and sounded like one.

**WILLOW:** That's just me before my morning coffee. What happened in here?

**MACY:** Something or someone came in here and ruined our experiment.

**WILLOW:** (To MARTY.) Are you crying?

**MARTY:** No, I just have bad allergies.

**MACY:** What are you doing here in the lab?

**WILLOW:** I came here to start my project, since your boyfriend isn't willing to do any of the work.

**MACY:** You're here to do start your project or you're here to finish destroying ours?

**WILLOW:** What are you talking about?

**MACY:** You haven't been in here at all...like maybe yesterday after we left?

**WILLOW:** What are you getting at?

**MACY:** You know what I'm getting at.

**WILLOW:** You think that I did this?!

**MACY:** I wouldn't put it past you. You've always had it out for me and the rest of the popular kids. Putting hexes on us, using your voodoo witchcraft on us.

**WILLOW:** That is true but...

**MACY:** I think you came in here and ruined our project because you overheard me telling Ronnie that I needed to get an “A” or I was off the cheer squad.

**WILLOW:** You’re crazy.

**MACY:** Am I?

**WILLOW:** Yes. If I wanted to get you off the squad, I would make sure you break a leg or something like that. But I didn’t do this.

**MACY:** Liar!

**MARTY:** Macy, I believe Willow is telling the truth.

**MACY:** You don’t have to defend her, Marty. She ruined our project and she needs to fess up.

**WILLOW:** I don’t need to stand around here and take this. I’m leaving.

*She goes to leave, but she is stopped as RONNIE enters the lab.*

**RONNIE:** *(Entering.)* What’s all the commotion going on in here? Woah...this place is a mess! Looks like a tornado ran through here. *(He starts to laugh.)*

**MACY:** It’s not funny, Ronnie. This was our experiment.

**RONNIE:** Looks more like an explosion went off in here.

**MACY:** I know, it’s all ruined. All thanks to this witch over here.

**WILLOW:** I told you, I didn’t do this.

**RONNIE:** Whoever did do this....It looks like San Francisco after an earthquake. Bring in the caution tape and mark this room as condemned.

**MARTY:** I know. It’s awful.

**RONNIE:** Are you crying?

**MARTY:** No, okay... for the last time, I just have bad allergies.

**MACY:** The experiment’s ruined and our chances of getting an “A” are ruined along with it. There’s no way I’m going to get to be a part of the cheer squad now. Or homecoming queen. My life is over.

**WILLOW:** Someone’s shallow.

*MACY screams and goes to grab WILLOW but RONNIE stops her.*

**RONNIE:** Hold on Macy, let me handle this... (*Grabs MARTY by the shirt.*) Listen you little dweeb. I warned you not to screw this up for Macy and look what you've gone and done. You've earned yourself some serious swirlies and atomic wedgies.

**MACY:** Let him go, Ronnie. Marty didn't do this.

**RONNIE:** Then who did?

**MACY:** She did. (*Points to WILLOW.*)

**WILLOW:** You are pointing at the wrong person. I may not like you, Macy Saunders, but I would never ruin your experiment. Not after all the work that Marty put into making it. I know you didn't do any of the work, but were going to take the credit.

**MACY:** What are you talking about?

**WILLOW:** I was walking by the lab yesterday and overheard you and Marty working.

**MARTY:** Working together as a team.

**WILLOW:** You don't have to defend her Marty. I know that you did the work and Macy was going to do the presentation and take the credit.

**MACY:** If you were really listening, you would have heard that we were splitting the work and doing the parts that we were each good at. He was doing the science part because that is what he was good at. I was going to do the speaking because that is what I am good at. We were working as a team.

**WILLOW:** Fine. I'm sorry.

**MACY:** What was that? Can you say that again? I don't think I've ever heard you say those words before.

**WILLOW:** Don't push it.

**MACY:** Fine.

**WILLOW:** But I do know who ruined your project.

**ALL:** You do?

**WILLOW:** Yep. I saw the whole thing.

**MACY:** Then who was it?

**WILLOW:** It was Ronnie.

**MARTY and MACY:** Ronnie?!

**MACY:** How could you?

**RONNIE:** Don't be ridiculous. There's no way I could have possibly done this. This is my first time ever stepping foot in this lab. I had to swirly a nerd just so he would show me how to get here. Besides, when would I have had the chance? I was at football practice yesterday afternoon and I had weight training this morning.

**WILLOW:** Sure you might not have physically been here to ruin their experiment, but you are to blame.

**RONNIE:** Look, this girl is crazy...I don't know what she is talking about.

**WILLOW:** I overheard you telling Brad that he should spy on Marty and Macy. You sent him into the lab, and now everything is ruined.

**RONNIE:** So you can't blame me. You need to blame Brad.

**MACY:** Why would you have Brad spy on us?

**RONNIE:** I just wanted to make sure that nothing happened.

**MACY:** What do you mean?

**RONNIE:** You know... that he didn't try and put the moves on you.

**MACY:** I can't believe this. You send an idiot in here to spy on us and now our project is ruined all because you have *trust issues*?!

**RONNIE:** I'm sorry baby.

**MACY:** Don't "sorry baby" me.

**MARTY:** Look. What's done is done. There are plenty of chemicals left here in the lab. If we all work together, I'm sure that we can come up with some sort of experiment. It may not be as good as the rapid growth accelerator, but it will at least be something we can turn in.

**MACY:** Fine.

**WILLOW:** Okay.

**MARTY:** Well Ronnie, are you in?

**RONNIE:** Fine.

*Screams are heard in the hallway.*

**MACY:** What was that?

**RONNIE:** It sounds like screams are coming from the hallway.

**WILLOW:** Yeah, we know what it sounds like. The question is why are screams coming from the hallway?

**RONNIE:** I don't know, let's go check it out.

*They go to look.*

**MARTY:** Wait...In my experience of watching horror movies, it's always a bad idea to run towards the screams. Instead, we should be running away.

**RONNIE:** Stop being a wussy. Besides, this isn't a horror movie, it's high school.

**WILLOW:** Isn't that the same thing?

**RONNIE:** You've got a point, but we should check it out anyway. I'm sure it's nothing.

**MARTY:** You don't know that.

*ALL give a look to MARTY.*

Fine. We can check it out.

*They all go to the door and look into the hallway as lights come up. We see students running for their lives down the hall.*

**STUDENT 1:** Run for your lives. They're... they're... It's difficult to explain. Just run!

**HALL MONITOR:** Hey you... Stop... No running in the halls.

**STUDENT 1:** But they're eating...people! Run! (*Exits*)

**STUDENT 2:** They want to eat us! Everybody run!

**HALL MONITOR:** Hey, I said no running!

**STUDENT 2:** Forget all the rules and run for your lives! (*Exits*)

**HALL MONITOR:** Don't listen to them. Running is not allowed in these halls. Do you hear me?!

*STUDENTS 3 and 4 begin to run down the hall together.*

**STUDENT 3:** (*Trips and falls.*) Ouch!

**STUDENT 4:** Are you alright?

**STUDENT 3:** Just go on without me!

**STUDENT 4:** (*Stops and thinks for a second.*) Okay.

**STUDENT 3:** Wait... you're just going to leave me here with those... things?

**STUDENT 4:** You said to go on without you.

**STUDENT 3:** Yeah, but I didn't mean it.

**STUDENT 4:** Then why did you say it?

**STUDENT 3:** To build the dramatic tension.

**STUDENT 4:** Oh... see ya!

**STUDENT 3:** But, they'll get me.

**STUDENT 4:** Better you than me. (*Runs off.*)

*STUDENT 3 gets up and runs after STUDENT 4.*

**HALL MONITOR:** As head hall monitor of this school I command you all to stop running!

**STUDENT 1:** Run! (*Exits*)

**STUDENT 2:** Everybody run! (*Exits*)

**HALL MONITOR:** No, don't run. I said "stop running"! I'm going to have to write you all up for this! You'll get detention!

*STUDENT 5 screams.*

**HALL MONITOR:** And no screaming either!

**ZOMBIES:** (*Enter the hallway.*) Uhhhh... brains... uhhhhhhh.

**HALL MONITOR:** Look you guys, I appreciate that you are walking, but could you please stop drooling in the halls? You are making a mess.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhhh...

**HALL MONITOR:** I have been appointed the Hall Monitor by Mrs. Wilson. And I take my job very seriously.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhhh....

**HALL MONITOR:** Rules are rules, and I don't appreciate the backtalk that you are giving me right now.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhhh... Brains...

**HALL MONITOR:** Fine. You leave me no choice but to write you up.

*ZOMBIES start to attack the HALL MONITOR.*

Now you're biting? That is another offense. Hey...ouch...that hurts. Mrs. Wilson is going to hear about this! Just you wait and see.

*The HALL MONITOR is now engulfed by ZOMBIES.*

**HALL MONITOR:** *(Continued.)* Ahhhhhh!

**MACY:** What's happening?! What are they doing?

*More students run by screaming. CHETT is following them and runs into the lab pushing RONNIE, MACY, WILLOW, and MARTY into the lab.*

**CHETT:** Hurry! Get inside!

*CHETT slams the door behind them and locks it. The ZOMBIES turn their attention to the lab and begin to paw at the door.*

**RONNIE:** Hey, watch it. You're going to ruin my letterman jacket.

**CHETT:** We have more to worry about than a scuff on your jacket.

**MACY:** What are you talking about?

**RONNIE:** Why did you push us in here?

**CHETT:** Did you not see what was going on out there? Those *things* are vicious... and hungry.

**MARTY:** Hungry?

**CHETT:** Yeah. They're eating... people.

**ALL:** What?

**CHETT:** You heard me. I said they are eating people.

**WILLOW:** Why would they be eating people?

*BRAD and TINA appear at the door as zombies.*

**MACY:** There's Brad and Tina. We should let them in here too. *(She goes to the door.)*

**CHETT:** *(Grabs her and stops her.)* Stop... No.

**MACY:** But they're our friends.

**CHETT:** Don't you know what's going on out there?

**RONNIE:** What?

**CHETT:** They are one of those... things. Can't you see it in their face?

*BRAD and TINA press their faces up against an opening in the door or nearby window.*

**WILLOW:** What are they?

**CHETT:** They are dead looking creatures who want to eat the brains of their human victims.

**MACY:** Oh my gosh!

**CHETT:** And if they bite you, you will become one of them.

**WILLOW:** Sounds like they're zombies.

**RONNIE:** What?

**WILLOW:** You know, zombies. As in dead looking creatures who want to eat the brains of their human victims and if they bite you, you become one.

**CHETT:** That's exactly what they are.

**WILLOW:** Hold on. How do you know they want to eat our brains?

**BRAD and TINA:** Uhhhh...Brains...

**CHETT:** Because they say "uhhh...brains...", and then they eat people. I'm telling you, those things are zombies.

**RONNIE:** No way! You mean to tell me we are dealing with zombies? Like those people in those zombie apocalypse-type movies, video games, and television shows?

**CHETT:** I think so.

**MACY:** Well how did this happen?

**CHETT:** I don't know.

**RONNIE:** Usually in the movies, the zombies are created by some radiation, or a chemical spill, or something like that.

**WILLOW:** You mean a chemical spill like the one we found in here this morning?

**MARTY:** (*Looks around at the mess and then realizes.*) Oh no!

**ALL:** What?

**MARTY:** I created the zombies!

**WILLOW:** What do you mean *you* created them?

**MARTY:** My rapid growth accelerator.

**MACY:** What about it?

**MARTY:** That's what created the zombies.

**MACY:** How could a chemical used to grow plants...

**MARTY:** At a rapid pace. Don't forget that it grows the plants at a rapid pace.

**MACY:** Whatever...How could your plant solution make all those zombies out there?

**MARTY:** You see, the solution works great on plants, but on humans... it turns them into brain-hungry zombies.

**CHETT:** Why would you create something that turns people into zombies? You're just asking for something like this to happen!

**MARTY:** I wanted first prize at the science fair. Besides, I never thought anyone would drink it. I included a long list of warnings on the bottle. No one in their right mind would read the warnings and want to drink it.

**MACY:** Brad!

**MARTY:** What?

**MACY:** You just said no one in their right mind. And Brad was in here. He's never in his right mind. I'm sure that he's the one who drank it.

**WILLOW:** That would make sense. Brad was in here spying on you two. And after you left, he must have drank the solution and turned into a zombie.

**CHETT:** And then he began biting people, and they began biting more people, and before you knew it, half of Eastdale High was turned into brain-hungry zombies!

**MACY:** *(To RONNIE.)* This is all your fault.

**RONNIE:** My fault?! Blame the nerd. I'm not the one who created the Zombie solution.

**MARTY:** It's a rapid growth accelerator.

**MACY:** This is your fault, Ronnie, because you sent an idiot in here to spy on us.

**CHETT:** Listen! Blaming each other is not going to fix the fact there are hungry zombies just outside that door waiting to get in here and eat us.

**RONNIE:** But if we know who's to blame, then we can figure out who to sacrifice first.

**MACY:** Stop. I think we should listen to Chett and figure out what to do.

**RONNIE:** Why should we listen to Chett? He's just a punk.

**CHETT:** Look, I've been out there with them. I know what to expect. But if you think you can do better, then go out and see how long you survive.

**MACY:** Just listen to him, Ronnie. It's our best chance.

**RONNIE:** Fine. So what do we do?

**MARTY:** Guys. I may need some time, but I think I could come up with an antidote.

**WILLOW:** And until then?

**CHETT:** We hold up in here and try to survive.

**MACY:** Survive?! How are we going to do that?

**CHETT:** I don't know. But we've got no other choice. It's either survive or become a zombie's next meal.

**MACY:** I don't want to be zombie food.

**CHETT:** Marty, how long do you think it will take you to make the antidote?

**MARTY:** I don't know. These are not your average zombies.

**WILLOW:** How do you know that?

**MARTY:** Because...this is not your average zombie apocalypse!

*ZOMBIES open the door and ALL scream. Lights out.*

END OF ACT ONE

INTERMISSION

**ACT TWO, SCENE 1***THE SCHOOL, ONE ZOMBIE OUTBREAK LATER*

**MARTY:** Yep, that's how it all started. We had a zombie outbreak because I wanted to impress a girl and *someone* can't read a warning label. You're probably wondering what happened right after the lights went out. I mean, zombies rushing in, all of us screaming, our lives hanging in the brink! Fortunately, we were able to make our escape out the back entrance, to the lab, and outrun the zombies and now we are held up in the school library. We are pretty safe... for now. The zombies, on the other hand, have taken over the school...

*ZOMBIES start to walk from all sides of the stage and "Thriller" by Michael Jackson starts to play as ZOMBIES begin to dance.*

**MARTY:** Wait, wait, wait! Can we please do a zombie show without "Thriller"?!

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhh...

**MARTY:** Please. It's so cliché.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhhh...

**MARTY:** Thank you. As I was saying, the zombies have taken over the school. They were everywhere. Like in the drama classroom.

**ACT TWO, SCENE 2***THE DRAMA CLASS*

**DRAMA TEACHER:** Today class, we are going to work on characterization for our upcoming production of *Brains: A Zombie Musical*. In order for this musical to be a success, I need to feel your hunger. I need to see your dead, yet alive. I need to hear your want for brains. Show me, show me.

*The ZOMBIES begin to walk around the stage.*

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhh....

**DRAMA TEACHER:** That's a good start. I can see the zombies, but I can't hear them.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhh....

**DRAMA TEACHER:** Better, better. But it still isn't enough. I need you to want it, to feel it! When I was a young actor, making my start on the Broadway stage, there was no holding back. As Tree Number 1, I embraced my branches and stood outside for hours, feeling the breeze through my limbs, drinking nothing but water, until I could feel like I was one with the tree.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhh...

**DRAMA TEACHER:** Getting better. But show me more! When I played my understudy role in *CATS*, at the Eastdale community theatre I made sure to wear fur coats for weeks, I slept at the end of my bed, ate nothing but tuna, and played with a ball of yarn. That is the dedication I need from you. Those are the characters I want to see! I need realism.

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhh...

**DRAMA TEACHER:** I said "realism" people!

**ZOMBIES:** *(With more gusto.)* UHHHHHHH!!!!...

**DRAMA TEACHER:** You're getting there. Let me hear that need for brains!

**ZOMBIES:** UHHHHHHH!!!!... Brains!

**DRAMA TEACHER:** More, more... I want to feel your hunger.

**ZOMBIES:** UHHHHH!!!!...

*The ZOMBIES begin to surround and attack the DRAMA TEACHER.*

**DRAMA TEACHER:** Yes, yes. You've done it! I believe you are zombies! Stanislavsky would be proud!

**ZOMBIES:** Uhhhhhhh...

*Lights out.*

**ACT TWO, SCENE 3***THE GYM*

**MARTY:** They were in the gym.

**GYM TEACHER:** Alright you worthless bunch of nobodies. Today we are going to play the one game that makes me happy in life...dodgeball! Here are the rules: Number 1, dodge the ball; Number 2, no crying; Number 3, if you get hit, you're out; Number 4, no crying; Number 5, don't cross the line or you're out; Number 6, no crying. Number 7, if you're out, sit on the bench and number 8 is no crying! Now remember, throw the ball as hard as you can, and absolutely whatever you do...no crying! Now let's get started. Alright, split into teams. And begin!

*The students begin throwing the dodgeballs at one another.*

**GYM TEACHER:** Jimmy. You're out. Sara, that's an out.

*ZOMBIES begin to enter and throw their body parts.*

**GYM TEACHER:** Billy, you're out!

**BILLY:** But that wasn't a ball that hit me, that was a foot.

**GYM TEACHER:** Foot... dodgeball... What's the difference?

**BILLY:** But it kicked me.

**GYM TEACHER:** Well, you should have dodged it.

**BILLY:** But...

**GYM TEACHER:** You heard the rules, dodge or you're out.

**BILLY:** Fine.

**SOPHIE:** Ahhhh!!! They're biting me!

**GYM TEACHER:** Didn't you hear the rules, Sophie?

**SOPHIE:** But coach, didn't you hear me? They're biting!

**GYM TEACHER:** Biting isn't against the rules.

**SOPHIE:** It isn't?

**GYM TEACHER:** Nope.

**SOPHIE:** But it hurts.

**GYM TEACHER:** I said no crying!

*ZOMBIES begin to attack everyone as the lights go out.*

**ACT TWO, SCENE 4**  
*MATH CLASS*

**MARTY:** They were in math class.

**MATH TEACHER:** Today we are going to continue our lesson on finding the area of a square. Now I would like you all to show me by putting your fingers up, how many sides a square has.

*STUDENTS begin to put up four fingers except for ZOMBIE sitting at a desk.*

**MATH TEACHER:** That's right. Raise them up high for me to see.

*ALL STUDENTS have four fingers up now except for the zombie student, KAREN.*

**MATH TEACHER:** Karen... Karen. Would you please put your fingers up?

**KAREN:** Uhhhhh....

**MATH TEACHER:** Karen, please make a guess and put your fingers up for how many sides there are for a square.

**KAREN:** Uhhhhh....

**MATH TEACHER:** Karen, show me your fingers!

*KAREN throws four fingers at the teacher.*

Well that is correct, but next time you can just raise your fingers up instead of throwing them towards the front of the classroom.

**KAREN:** Uhhhhh...

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