It was 9:00 PM at the dead of night. The road into town was empty and crickets were chirping along the road. Soon a car came driving down with a young adolescent couple inside. They appeared to be clueless as there was nobody around. The couple had just won a dancing competition and couldn’t care less about anything else.

Girlfriend: “We did it Jason, we won!”

The girl gave her guy a kiss on his cheek as his heart started to race as fast as the motor of his car.

Boyfriend: “I have to say, you really know how to dance.”

Girlfriend: “So babe, I have to ask you, do you think we could you know…. Be more than what we are?”

The guy was confused as he didn’t understand the question. He gave a quick glance at his girl with the corner of his eye and asked.

Boyfriend: “Well, that actually reminds me of something. I have a surprise for you.”

The boyfriend reached into his pocket and tried to pull out a small box, though his pockets were tight around his pants so it was hard.

Boyfriend: “Hang on babe. Will you-“

Suddenly out of nowhere the car hit something big and the object just flew strait away from the car. The couple got out and saw that it was in fact a green furred guy that was missing some flesh and an eye.

Girlfriend: “OH MY GOD!!! YOU KILLED HIM!!!”

Boyfriend: “Oh crap oh crap oh crap oh crap!”

While the couple panicked about what to do the body started to twitch and move, then suddenly as the as the couple stopped the body got back up. Slowly and full of the terror both the guy and his girl turned around with their pupils shrinking in size. The person took the guys hand and shook it.

Corpus: “You fix my back, thank you friend.”

The couple shriek in terror and get back in the car. The guy puts the car in reverse and punches the gas petal at full speed only to end up hitting a lamp post, smashing the car to bits. Corpus was of course confused. Some people are just plain weird he thought.

As Corpus made his way back into town he noticed that the movie theater had a huge line in front of it. Apparently there was a four star zombie movie that just came out and since he was a zombie, Corpus should check it out.

It took well over 20 minutes but Corpus finally got to the booth.

Corpus: “One Please.” After a moment he found a good seat in the front row.

As Corpus looked around he saw a bunch of people starring at him while the movie was playing. He didn’t even notice that he was attracting a lot of attention even when he sat down and tried to enjoy the movie.

Viewer: “Wow dude, great costume.”

Corpus: “Costume?”

Corpus was confused, as if people had never seen a real live zombie before. As the movie started to play he saw a zombie attack some regular looking people with his claws. The zombie actually looked a lot like Corpus’ cousin Billy. He recognized the zombie all too well, it was Aunt Alicia. Corpus couldn’t believe that his own aunt was a movie star, it was so awesome.

Aunt Alicia: “Brains! Braaaaaaiiiiiinnnnns!!!”

Aunt Alicia started to terrorize the entire town as she started eating people alive one after another like an animal. Corpus looked with wide eyes as he saw Aunt Alicia eat away at people. Since when did zombies eat brains, Aunt Alicia was a vegetarian, at least he thought she was.

Cast bystanders: “AHHH!!!!!!”

Aunt Alicia started to eat away at everyone who didn’t manage to get away. Corpus was actually starting to enjoy this. While everyone else in the audience was starting to scream in terror Corpus was actually cheering on Cousin Billy.

Corpus: “WOOOOOOOOO!!!! Go Aunt Alicia!”

Once all the other people left all that was left was the movie’s hero with a bunch of heavily armed survivors. They pointed their machine guns at Aunt Alicia and started shooting away with every bullet they had. With each bullet that passed through Aunt Alicia, her body started to get torn apart piece by piece. Soon Aunt Alicia was nothing but a pile of meat and blood. But then Aunt Alicia got back up only to meet another guy with a chainsaw.

Corpus: “No! Aunt Alicia!”

As the crowd started to cheer away at Aunt Alicia being torn apart by the chainsaw he started to twitch his eye out of anger, this was nothing but total bigotry. Zombies had a right to tear apart anyone they like, it was only natural. As soon as the movie ended Corpus jumped out of his seat and faced the crowd.

Corpus: “MEANIES!!!”

Everyone looked at Corpus confused, what the heck was he so angry about? Soon they started to look at him as if he was some whiney social justice warrior looking to annoy everyone.

Viewer: “Oh great another bleeding heart.”

Everyone soon started to point and laugh at Corpus, he was making a big deal out of absolutely nothing, as do many social justice warriors trying to make some ridiculous utopia in real life without any kind of prejudice or disgust.

Corpus twitched his eye and frowned, then raised his arms in the air.

Corpus: “ZOMBIE LIVES MATTER!!!”

Viewer: “Wait, aren’t zombies undead?”

Corpus: \*gasp\* We prefer ‘Living Impaired’!

Corpus slapped the guy who asked the question across his face with such force that his hand fell right out of its socket. Soon everyone stared at Corpus with total shock, did his hand just fall off? Within 3 seconds of awkward silence everyone started screaming bloody murder at the top of their lungs.

Random Person 1: “Everybody run, it’s the super zombie!!!”

Random Person 2: “Call the army!”

Random Person 3: Don’t let him eat my brain!”

Corpus: “Oh yeah sure, run away like the meanies you are!”

Corpus stood there with his arms crossed and his eyes focused on the people as they started running for their lives afraid that Corpus would eat them. Meanwhile outside 3 boys were heading towards the theatre hoping to see some action.

Boy 1: “Awe man, the movie’s sold out.”

Boy 2: “I told you we should have gotten those stupid tickets BEFORE we went to school.”

Boy 1: “Oh sure, you try to break out of the house while your parents are downstairs watching a Wheel of Craziness marathon.”

Soon the doors to the theatre flung wide open as people screamed in terror, everyone running in different directions at once as if they’ve seen the worst fright of their lives. The boys look inside and see what’s left of the theatre, the whole place was empty and trashed as if even the employees left.

Boy 3: “Wow, must have been one awesome movie.”

Soon Corpus comes out grumbling and moaning angrily as the people just screamed at him. “What kind of world demonizes zombies?” he thought to himself. Once Corpus stepped outside the theatre he turned around the noticed the 3 boys.

Boy 2: “Hey mister, was the movie really THAT good?”

Corpus was completely drained now, even children were cruel. Corpus just wanted to eat them but he just didn’t have the energy anymore as he just wanted to go back to the swamp to rest up. Though as Corpus passed a piece of his tail fell off of him. One of the boys picked it up, unaware it wasn’t part of a costume.

Boy 3: “Hey mister, you dropped this!”

Corpus: “Keep it!”

Then the boys looked at the tail piece with a shimmer of fear that made their fur turn ghostly white, and collapsed to the ground.

THE END