

NEWSCASTER: BREAKING NEWS! The president of the United States (Donald Trump) has announced a cure for the human condition, which will cure depression and laziness and unhappiness in general, and this cure is currently airborne now, being dispersed throughout the country.

(cut from picture of Donald's face to pictures of planes spewing chemicals over cities)

Cut to: Our two protagonists (Greg) (Tom) looking at the screen, dumbfounded.

Greg's face is bloated from drinking too much and has a vacant expression. He's also the fat one.

Tom (the skinny one) looks like he's given up on hygiene, and food.

(in the background we can hear indistinct muttering of words: Indolence, Depression, etc.)

GREG: Huh. What do you make of this, Tom?

TOM (stutters a lot): I- I- I- I- I don't know man, but th- this is fucked up—I mean all my life they've been pushing this and that...

(we lower the volume on Tom's voice as he continues his anti-everything tirade.)

Cut to: Our male and female newscasters, talking. Barbie and Ken. Happy, or pretending to be.

ANTHONY (newscaster name): Well, Shelly, it's not the first time the president has ordered bodily changes to make us better citizens; why, consider the controversial yet effective Fitchip.

SHELLY: That's right Anthony! I simply love my Fitchip! Ha ha ha!

(for the heck of it we briefly cut to Tom and Greg's Fitchip's beeping, sort of disapprovingly.)

As we cut back to our newscasters, we see their bodies making little tics and alterations in behavior.

Right away, Anthony bites his lower lip, sensuously.

Shelly (who always looks sort of turned on) seems strangely enamored by Anthony.

Anthony, who's enjoying his lower lip a little too much BITES IT right off his face! SHRIEKS of pure terror can be heard from the background, as BLOOD starts streaming down Anthony's neck and shirt.

Instead of acting horrified, Shelly looks poised to satisfy her craving for Anthony (his flesh, duh).

Anthony, on the other hand, appears to have eaten the greatest piece of meat, ever, in his life.

ANTHONY: Oh, Shelly. Come here... I'm Delicious.

(at this point the screen SHUTS OFF and SCREAMING can be heard OUTSIDE the apartment)

Cut to: Our two protagonists (Greg) (Tom) looking at the screen, shocked, but also unaffected.

Thus begins Tom and Greg's zombie horror adventure.