

Do you believe?

Written by Lily Zediana

At the front desks of BATV, two employees sit, yawning from the long day of work.

Marcus:

Remind me again why we took the night shift?

Laurie:

Because I'm broke.

Marcus:

Okay, so remind me again why that includes me?

Laurie:

Because you're broke too.

Marcus **moans**:

Don't remind me.

The clock above them tolls three o'clock - the witching hour.

Laurie **grins and nudges Marcus in the arm:*

Witching hour dude, you know what that means. Demons. **says in
mocking tone.*

.

Marcus **punches him in the side:*

Shut up you know I don't like... **Shivers** ...demons

Laurie:

Oh, come on it's just a stupid thing people say to scare kids into
going to sleep.

Marcus:

Yes, but it could easily be true.

Laurie **rolls eyes:*

You really need to stop reading into those theories.

Marcus **In a defensive tone:*

They are TRUE! I have to show you this one with like a pill-sized
unexplained aircraft, oh, and these two dudes caught a-

Laurie:

Please shut up and do work. I was kidding. There is nothing haunted about 3 A.M., just how tired I am **pauses before sighing** see in every horror movie something happens and nothing happened so get back to work.

Marcus frowns, looking around the office with a worried gaze. As Laurie said nothing happened. Feeling foolish but still nervous, Marcus looks back down at his computer, continuing to work in fear for the next few minutes, stopping when the lights unexplainably, shut off.

Laurie **sighs at the fearful expression on Marcus's face:*

The power's been on the fritz all week, it's not ghosts.

Marcus:

But it-

Laurie:

No, don't even start. Grab the flashlight, we'll get the lights working then you're going to shut up about demons and ghouls for the rest of the night.

Shot changes to show Marcus holding a flashlight which is shaking due to the fear he has in the dark basement of BATV. Laurie sighs as he fiddles with the electrical panel.

Laurie:

Hold it still will you?

Marcus:

Sorry, I'm just-

Laurie:

Scared of the demons that haunt this place, I know I know.

Marcus* *frowns*:

This is not a laughing matter.

Laurie* *Continueing to laugh*:

Not it is, hey you know what* *clears throat** Demons! Hey, Demons!

Marcus* *actually concerned*:

What are you doing!?

Laurie:

Talking to the very real demons. Demons if you're real, come attack me! You heard me come slice my head off!

Marcus:

You've lost your mind.

Laurie:

No, you have. Demons come on you heard me! Come rip my head off and I'll believe you!

Marcus:

You can't believe if you're dead!

Laurie**sighing*:

That's the point genius because even if these demon folk are real their wimps, big wimps. Come on this is your last chance! Rip my head off!

The two waited in silence for a moment, the only light the one which illuminated from the flashlight Marcus held with a shaky grip. Sighing and turning back towards the electric panel.

Laurie:

I told you. Demons and ghosts aren't-

An anonymous voice sounding like one of their co-workers:

As you wish.

Laurie and Marcus freeze, slowly, Laurie turns hesitantly with a solemn expression towards Marcus.

Laurie:

Who's there?

No response was heard, the only noise the constant whirring from the many machines inside the building

Laurie **gulps*:

June is that you.

Still, only silence came from the dark corner they first heard the voice. Laurie eyed the flashlight his skeptic friend held tight, towards the floor. Laurie reached for it but Marcus refused, too terrified to look.

Laurie:

Give it to me!

They continue to fight for the flashlight.

Marcus:

No!

As they fight, they both accidentally angle it towards the corner that had been silent since the first sentence. Inches from them was the pale-skinned bloodied body of their co-worker June, standing only an inch from them making groaning noise once the light revealed her. Both screamed, stumbling back, dropping the flashlight.

Laurie**dazed and confused:*

June what-what happened to you?

Marcus**stands tugging at Laurie's arm, trying to pull him up:*

That's not June! Come on Come on!

The two could still hear June's loud possessed like moans as she fumbled up the stairs, leaning against the door so she was locked inside. Both took a moment to catch their breath.

Laurie:

What happened to her!

Marcus:

Why are you asking me!?

Laurie:

Because you're the demon excerpt!

Marcus:

I'm flattered but that's no demon,

Laurie:

Then what is it?!

Marcus:

Isn't it clear... June's a... A Zombie

Following this statement, louder groans were heard from behind the door, and some even sourcing from down the long hall.

Laurie:

A zombie! Okay, you've lost it!

Marcus:

You're the one who called me the demon expert.

Laurie:

Yes, Demon expert but zombies? That's just-

More zombie turned versions of their coworkers moaned loudly as they stumbled down the hall toward them. Behind the door, they were holding shut, two arms belonging to June, pushed through, trying to grab at them. Both screamed. Quickly, Marcus grabbed Laurie by the arm quickly running into meeting room A and locking the door. Sitting in the darkest corner, hoping they didn't find them.

Laurie:

They're zombies. *Voice shaking

Marcus:

I know. **Panicked but calmer than Laurie's*

Laurie:

They're zombies! **Shouted, shaking Marcus*

Marcus **covering his mouth with his hand:*

I know and if you don't want to die then shut up.

Usually, he'd fight his co-worker but today he listened, almost immediately shutting his mouth, only speaking in a hushed whisper.

Laurie:

Okay, so their zzz-

Marcus:

Zombies

Laurie:

Yes, zombies. How are we going to turn them back?

Marcus **Wearing a sad expression:*

From every zombie book, movie, and documentary I've watched, at this point, there is no way to turn them back. Our best bet is to sneak out through the back door in the recording studio.

Laurie:

Okay, but how are we supposed to get there? If you didn't notice there is an angry brigade of zombies waiting to bite our necks.

Marcus:

That's vampires, zombies will most likely rip our brains out and infect us.

Laurie:

I'd much rather endure Twilight than have my head ripped off!

Marcus **covering his mouth once again:*

Shut up,

Laurie shut himself up. Marcus nodded, crawling towards the door and looking under to see if there were any feet which there weren't.

Marcus:

Okay, we're good, come on.

Opening the door, slowly, the two snuck out. They made their way down the hall, Laurie clinging to Marcus's arm.

Marcus:

So do you believe in?

Laurie:

No, the right time.

Marcus:

Answer the question.

Laurie:

Yes, I do.

Marcus **Grinning canonically:*

Good because now you may join us.

Lights turn on and they are both surrounded by a hoard of zombies. Laurie turns to Marcus and screams when he sees his friend is already a zombie. Laurie then screams once more then falls to the floor, hugging his knees as he cries.

Laurie:

All I wanted was to pay off my debt!