

AWAKENING

Written by

The Hunter

INT. BEDROOM - MORNING

ALAN (34) in the process of having a nightmare, tosses and turns under his covers. He is drenched in sweat as his writhing, muscular body is bathed in the morning's sunlight.

A blaring alarm sounds in the room, startling him awake.

Despite having just woken up from a nightmare, he is now fully alert as he turns on his TV. The alarm goes off once the picture on the TV appears.

We see THE HUNTER (44) appear on screen. He wears a black mask covering his upper face, but his mouth cannot hide how serious he is.

HUNTER

You haven't heard?

ALAN

No. I had a late night. Just got back to Earth hours ago.

HUNTER

This morning's rush hour. Everyone got into subway stations. No one has come out.

ALAN

They're trapped?

HUNTER

No one knows. We can't get in. We've tried breaking through the pavement. We even had The Sorcerer use that mumbo jumbo he does. Nothing.

ALAN

I'm on it.

The Hunter's scowl disappears as a very worried look takes it's place.

HUNTER

Alan. Janine is on a train.  
(pause)  
Please...

ALAN

Janine will be fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNION SUBWAY ENTRANCE - MORNING

A figure comes down from the sky and lands beside the lone POLICE OFFICER guarding the subway. The figure wears a blue outfit with a cape. An emblem with the letter C is on his chest. This is Alan's alter ego, Champion.

The Police Officer turns gratefully to Alan.

POLICE OFFICER  
Champion, oh, thank God. We haven't  
been able...

The subway entrance opens on it's own in front of Alan. The worried Police Officer looks to Alan, who flashes him a reassuring smile.

ALAN  
See. Nothing to worry about.

As Alan enters the subway station, the doors slam violently shut behind him.

CUT TO:

INT. UNION SUBWAY STATION - MORNING

The inside of the station is pitch black. Alan uses his infrared power to look around. He quickly wishes he didn't. He is surrounded in gore. There is blood and carnage everywhere, and occasionally a pile of meat is recognizable as once being a human being.

ALAN  
No...

Up ahead, there is a single light. It looks to be coming from a lone subway car. Alan walks ahead carefully, blood splashing beneath his feet.

In the subway car sits a MAN amongst all the grue. He stares ahead emotionlessly, despite the demented smile on this face. On his lap, he holds a woman's decapitated head. Her eyes have been gouged out.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
What in God's name...

The Man sets the head aside and stands up. His expression does not change as he walks towards Alan.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
What have you done?

The Man does not respond. He keeps approaching Alan.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
Stop, if you know what's good for  
you.

The Man continues walking. Alan smiles.

ALAN (CONT'D)  
Fine, then.

Alan uses his laser vision on the Man's legs. Nothing happens. The Man keeps on walking.

Taken aback for a moment, Alan regains his confidence. Once the Man is in front of him, Alan pulls back and punches him with all of his super strength.

Alan lets out a scream as he pulls back his mangled hand. Bones protrude from the fleshy stump at the end of his arm.

The Man emotionlessly grabs Alan by the stomach and begins to twist. Alan's stomach tears open, revealing his digestive system inside.

In horror, Alan falls to the ground, trying to keep his guts inside his body. The Man puts his foot against Alan's groin, and grabs his leg. Effortlessly, he pulls it off. Alan shrieks.

Alan tries to regain some sense of composure, in spite of the agony he is going through. He raises both his arms and with all his might and smashes them into the ground. The station shakes. Cracks appear underneath him..

The Man, having lost his balance, falls into one of crevices. Alan, though clearly dying, looks relieved.

Inside the subway car comes a deep, guttural laugh. With the small amount of strength Alan has left, he lifts his head to look.

The eyeless, bodiless head laughs hysterically. Black blood oozes out of it's mouth. Alan watches in horror as it's eyes begin to glow. He does not notice two CORPSES near him begin to rise, both sporting the demented smile the man had.

The Corpses each grab one of Alan's arms and pull them off. Alan goes into shock.

The decapitated head stops laughing for a moment and stares at Alan.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

You always thought you were  
alone...

CORPSE #1 bends down and shoves it's thumbs into Alan's eye sockets. Alan shrieks, and as his mouth opens, CORPSE #2 digs it's hands into Alan's mouth, pulling out his tongue.

Once Corpse #1 has stopped rooting his thumbs around in Alan's eyes sockets, it grabs the top of his head. Corpse #2 grabs Alan's shoulders, and they both pull. Alan's head tears off, mercifully ending his torment.

Corpse #1 heads back to the subway car. He gingerly picks up the decapitated head, and cradles it in his arms. He begins to walk towards Alan's corpse.

WOMAN'S VOICE (V.O.)

You just needed to find out who you  
really are. We will make this world  
our own.

And as Corpse #2 cradles Alan's decapitated head, Alan begins to laugh, deep and guttural. As his laugh becomes more hysterical, black blood oozes out of this mouth.

ALAN (V.O.)

Thank you.

Both Alan's and the Woman's eyes begin to glow. Amongst the carnage on the floor, the CORPSES that are still somewhat intact begin to rise.

Corpse #1 and #2, carrying the severed heads, walk toward the subway entrance, ready to go out into the world. The re-animated dead dutifully follow.

CUT TO BLACK.