

Zombie Rest Home "The Drunk"

By

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In all the arguing a single man's voice is heard above the rest, The drunk sits at the bar with a bottle of whiskey in hand and a glass in another.

THE DRUNK

you know every once in awhile  
there comes a time in every drunk  
mans life, where, for no reason,  
the world just makes sense all of a  
sudden. That's called a moment of  
clarity, and right now it's telling  
me one thing. Hell is out there and  
to fight it we're going to need all  
the help we can get. You call that  
man crazy, well after all the crazy  
thats been going on here tonight i  
say he seems just fine to me.

Mr. Walker smiles as he gestures to the orderlies to let the military man out of the holding room

As the military mans let out of the cell the first thing he does is walk straight up to the drunk and salutes him

THE MILITARY MAN

thank you

THE DRUNK

no problem amigo! here take this

The drunk hands the military man his empty glass and raises the bottle.

THE DRUNK

tonight if we die we go out the way  
we choose, not in some hospital,  
and not in some dingy rest home,  
when i die i want to walk up to the  
pearly gates and yell out "I  
fought, I killed, and I went out  
with a bang"

all the men cheer and yell out in applause

THE DRUNK

Cheers!!!!

the drunk raises the bottle and starts to chug it without sharing, then smashes the empty bottle

THE DRUNK  
hell hath no fury, like a sober  
drunk!!!