## SENTIENT

Written by

Ebuka Okparauzoma

"They're everywhere'

Revisions by

David Steinhoff

Ebukaokparauzoma@gmail.com + 2347035538249 EXT. NIGERIA - LOCAL CHURCH - MORNING

Church bells toll. Howling winds blow. A broken crucifix dangles from the roof.

Meteors impact on the atmosphere above the small church turning the sky blood-red.

PRIEST (O.S.) Brethren we're at the end time! These are its signs.

INT. UNDERGROUND CHAPEL - MORNING

SURVIVORS huddle together. The doors and windows are tightly barricaded. Some are seated. Anxiety and fear fills their faces. A REV. FATHER comforts an ELDERLY WOMAN and her sobbing SON.

A local farmer, MR. BLACK repeatedly tries to make a call on his cell phone. No signal. Frustrated, he smashes the device on the floor. Everyone is alarmed.

Attention shifts to him.

MR. BLACK I can't stay here anymore.

An OLD MAN with grey hairs smirks.

OLD MAN You can't go out there.

MR. BLACK I will find my family.

The Father walks to Mr. Black. He holds a bible and crucifix.

REV. FATHER He's right! It is not safe out there.

The old man laughs sinisterly.

OLD MAN We're damned! They're everywhere!

Mr. Black stares-down the old man and heads to the door. Other survivors look-on in disbelief.

The Father makes the sign of the cross as Mr. Black flings open to the door to reveal the apocalypse.

EXT. RANCH - MR. BLACK'S HOUSE - MORNING

Not a living soul can be seen. Mr. Black alights from a station wagon.

His animals are dead. Decay and decomposition emits foul odors. Mr. Black covers his nose.

INT. MR. BLACK'S HOUSE - MORNING

Mr. Black enters. A picture of Mr. Black's family hangs from the wall.

Mr. Black searches the house.

UPSTAIRS

He goes from room to room.

MR. BLACK

I'm home!

No answer. He goes on.

MR. BLACK (CONT'D) Is anybody here?

IN THE KITCHEN

Everything is scattered and unkempt. He is about to leave.

A noise draw his attention to one of the lower cupboards. He picks up a kitchen knife. He follows the direction. He hesitates. He opens one of the cupboards. It's empty. He opens another, pack of rat's rush out and scatter.

He opens the last cupboard. The dead corpse of a mother holding a child falls out. He holds his breath.

It's his wife and child. Their eyes, ears and noses are covered in dried blood. He staggers collapses-back in shock.