Youtube The Ruin

The Literacy Shed
The Post Apocalyptic Shed
PART 1
Setting the scene
Part 1. Setting the Scene
Clanking pipes. The sound of something being dragged. Breaking the silence.
Crashes below. Silence returns. What other sounds can you hear?
PART 2

Introducing the main character
Part 2. Introducing the main character.
Introduce the mission

What can they hear?
Can they feel something?
What had fallen from the tower block was a large metal box like a refrigerator, a safe—a coffin even. Slowly through the settling dust, a figure emerged. She wore a baseball cap pulled down low—a scarf covered her face. When she reached the box, she looked left and right, to check if she were alone. She kicked the metal box hard. The door fell open, spilling its contents across the floor.
PART 3

The chase but by who?
How do they start running? Sprang, like a cheetah
He glanced behind him?
Beating sound growing louder

From behind a building
Emerging from a building
Buzzing like a wasp

If only they could get there.....
If only they could make it too the bridge
Describe what it is. An H25 rotor droid. Haven DR Penetrator Drone

As the drone swooped in, the hero suicidally leapt from the bridge
Slid down the moss covered concrete embankment

Where a motorway once had been was their motorbike from last century
It was noisy, primitive machine. But fast.

It revved into life. The engine roared.

Maybe they had a chance.
The noise was behind her buzzing like an angry wasp. She leapt up and ran like a cheetah, not waiting to see what it was behind her – she already knew: it was a locator drone. If only she could reach the freeway without being caught. The drone was above her now, taking aim like a mosquito, ready to suck her life from this abandoned world. She reached the bridge and leapt suicidally over the side. She skidded down the embankment, and there it was, her ticket out of Nowhere City. A battered Norton 7000 was parked, ready. She leapt on it and kick started the engine. It roared into life and she sped off down the open freeway, as the drone circled angrily above her.
PART 4

The chase
Sped away.
Leant hard over the bike.
Dodging abandoned cars.
The road
Neglected, peppered with holes
Could they outrun it?
There was no way they could have caught up
Looked back.
The drone is still there,
Following them. Stuck like glue. Locked on like a magnet.

They realise they can’t outrun them
In a split second they change their mind
Time for plan B
The engine of the Norton 7000 shook under her as she leant over the handle bars, willing the bike to go as fast as possible to get away from the drone. The road blurred under her wheels, as she flew down the freeway dodging abandoned cars; holes were peppered across the road threatening to throw her from her bike with one mistake.

Surely she had ridden fast enough? Surely the drone could not have kept up with her blistering speed? She stole a glance behind her. Her blood ran cold – it was still there. Ahead she looked and saw the road split and an idea flashed through her mind. It was time for plan B. She dropped down a gear and sped the bike towards a slipway off the freeway.
PART 5

The chase – plan B
But the droid had a second plan too
Two heat seeking missiles dropped from its undercarriage.
Rockets flickered as they locked on to them

Camera eyes
Fizzed
Bounced down the road.
Exploding
The missiles were unharmed
They had to try again
Up ahead they saw a car
If they toss it into the car then maybe..

It clattered under the car

The car exploded but the missiles didn’t stop
Had one bomb left
One chance left.
Sign post for the old tunnels
Two things happening at the same time.

Dropping from the main droid, the camera droids locked on to their target.

While she glanced back, she threw the flare behind her.

As the camera droids chased her harder, she drove the Norton 7000 even faster.
PART 6

The chase – the final chance
As fast as the bike would go
It rattled.
Bits threatening to throw themselves off the bike.

If only they could get to the tunnel
There it was
Like a dark mouth ready to .....
The tunnel was pitch black. They were plunged into darkness. The chasing drones flicked on their lights. Ghostly white light.

The tunnel was dangerous. Abandoned cars leapt out of the darkness wildly.

The missiles locked on to the target. They panicked.
Laser smashed into the tunnel wall
A shower of sparks.
she drove faster.

Then up ahead she saw it
The light at the end of the tunnel
Reached for last bomb
The missile locked on. They wouldn’t be able to escape twice

At the mouth of the tunnel
End of the tunnel

It stuck to the roof
By the entrance
Fizzing
The entrance exploded.

Missiles scattered

Slowed to a stop
Looked back
What could they say think?

Safe?

Heart dropped
The drone rose again
Describe emotions using your inside organs

To think with your gut
I had a gut feeling
Tense on the inside
Her guts twisted
Her stomach knotted

Her heart rose.....
Her heart sank.....
She was heartened.....
She was determined not to be disheartened
Her heart pounded.............
As if her heart would burst
Thud! Thud!
PART 7

The chase – the drone returns
The drone rose up
Spitting bullets

Dodged. Sped through the highway, under bridges.

The drone is in pursuit again
Desperate to get away
Air heavy with the sound of gunshot and helicopter blades
Drone whirled around ahead to face them.

They reached for their ....... Sword  nano-sword

Suddenly veered off
Sped up a side ramp
Heart in their mouth
Heart would pound through their chest
Leapt off the bike
Somersaulted like a
The bike wailed into the distance

Landed on drone
Plunged the sword
Electricity sparked and flew from the circuit panels

There was a bang and it all went black.
Silence
Walk
Crunching in the gravel