Larry: (walking)

(the dog appear)

Dog: (followed Larry)

Larry: (realize the dog is following her) hello doggie, you look hungry, here’s some food from a complete stranger.

Dog:( eats it)

Larry: (pats the dog and leave) alright doggie, bye. I’m going home now.

Dog: (follows her home)

(Larry got home with the dog)

Larry: hello mom, I’m back from school! Did you hear about the eyebrows obsessed psycho who’s on the loose?

Mom: Welcome home Larry, Totally I heard all about that. Anyway, is that a dog behind you or I need to take my meds again?

Larry: Oh, it was probably the stray dog I met on my way home. He looks kinda cute, can I keep him?

( dog starts advancing on baby brother who was in the corner of the room)

Mom: Let me think. ( pretends to think but was obviously going to say no look) No

Larry: Whyyyyyyyyyyyy?

Mom: because you can’t take care of it, you irresponsible female human!

Larry: I hate you mom, you’re the worst ever. U never listens to me and I never had a pet before! Plus, he is so cute!

Mom: No is no. and for your information, Ur adopted.

Larry: Oh no. This is tragic. So can I still keep the dog? I swear I’ll take care of it.

Mom: (consider the question again) alright. But are you sure that you’ll take good care of it and be responsible for any problem that it may cause?

Larry: Yes

Mom: oK then, keep it, I’m sick of your whining.

(The brother walks out )

the brother: Hey sis, what’s this? Looks like chocolate.(pretends to ponder)

(brother bites the dog)

The dog: (dramatic groaning and whimpering)

The brother: (did the same thing) (laughs like a maniac) A little bit too sweet but good enough.

Mom: What the heck happened? Why is my son laughing like a psychopath and why is he purple like a plum?

Larry: Did he just bite my dog?

The brother: (Shakes his head with a creepy, suspicious smile)

Mom: We need to take him to the doctor now!

Larry: The dog or my brother?

Mom: I guess the baby. He looks like he’s gonna puke.

The brother: (Puked)

(Everyone gets in the car, Mom drove the car to the hospital)

Nurse: Welcome to The Hospital, what’s the problem here ?

Larry: My brother bit my dog and I think he’s poisoned.

Nurse: Sorry, the vet is that way…

Mom: Nooo, I meant my son is poisoned, not the dog. But the dog’s also hurt. Will my son be ok?

Nurse: (examine the bro) Idk, this is the first case, I’ll get the doctor for you and he'll do his thing. As for the time being, you can wait outside.

Mom: ok

(Mom and Larry walks away, leaving little bro to the nurse)

Nurse: (creepy smile) hi there little boy, you have perfect round eyeballs, you know that?

(Brother giggles nervously)

Nurse: I wish they were mine. Oh, and your eyebrows are so on fleek… tell me where you got them done. Not to mention your bone structures-( touch his rib cage)

(Doctor Interupts)

Doctor: Next patient!

Nurse: Coming! (brutally drags the baby with him)

Doctor: ( examine the bro) I studied to cure cancer! Not this but anyway, You look purple, give me the shots for anti purpleness!

Nurse: Here you go (accidentally gave him a giraffe transformation pill)

(the bro starts crying and wiggle from the nurse’s grip)

Nurse: sit still! The shots will only hurt like being stabbed a million times!

Doctor: you’re scaring him! It’s okay, little Godzilla, it will only hurt like an ant’s bite.

Nurse: Lies, all lies! It hurts terribly, like being suffocated or buried alive, not that my victims would know.

(Baby wiggles harder)

Doctor : Calm down please, I’ll give you some candy later on.

( bro IMMEDIATELY stops grins)

bro: How much candy? \*w/ a smirk on his face

doctor: one

bro: no, two!

Doctor: ok fine.

Doctor: Now, back to where we were (stab the needle into the baby’s arm)

brother: (Cries)

Doctor: there we go, that’s it ! we’re done!

(Baby slowly turning in to a giraffe and turn out it was a zombie giraffe, make loud noises and Larry and mom came in)

Mom: what is that ? ( in awe, looking at the baby giraffe)

Nurse: I don’t know, a panda? Of course it’s a giraffe

Larry: ( look dumbstruck) I didn’t know the hospital have a zoo.

Nurse: We dont! That’s your brother!

Zombie giraffe: (screams) I am a zombie giraffe !!! I’ll eat your brains and feed on your corpses !

Doctor: Stop it, get some help from the security or something! Little nasty beast, stop!!. (begs)

Z G: Nah bro, I’m not stopping. Being a mutant giraffe is actually cool, I long legs and I’m taller than all of you.

Nurse: (interrupts the doctor) You, actually look pretty ugly to me. Not so cool without your creamy and soft skin.. AND your on fleek eyebrows.

Doctor: (shrieks) We need to get this psycho outta here immediately!!! I don't get pay enough for this to happen!

Z G: Less talk, more feast (bites the doctor, splashing blood)

Nurse: (in disgust) Ewwwwww, it smells awful!! Get me out of this place. Lord knows I’m not gonna clean that up!!!

(the doctor turns into a zombie giraffe)

Mom: This is getting way out of hand. Let’s stop this --

Doctor zombie giraffe: (eats the mom)

Larry: (backs up) Oh no, I gotta go!

Nurse: (jumps in front of Larry’s way) Nuh uh, you stay in here with the rest psychos. (locks the door)

Larry: ( dramatic scream) Noooooooooooooooooooooooo!!!!!!

\*Nurse attempts to run away but tripped on a banana and falls over a window\* and dies\*

 (background: Tada!)

 (3 years later, the Z G spread all over the world and has become a Z G apocalypse.

THE END