

- pansatweet:** It was late. Or it was early. This Long Street club was winding down. Woman with clean stockings yells to bartender: #cwz #ky #Grog #ctlive
2/22/2010 12:50
-
- CharacterTwo:** Hey, barkeep, hit me with another double. #ctlive #cwz
2/22/2010 12:59
-
- CharacterOne:** Rules is rules. You know our license only extends 'til two. Even if it IS the end of the world. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:01
-
- CharacterTwo:** I didn't mean booze, baby, I meant throw me the frigging double barrel shotgun! #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:02
-
- CharacterOne:** You need a license for this, too, but what the hell. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:03
-
- CharacterTwo:** Thanks (she catches the shotgun, twirls and unloads it into the toothy face of the zombie shark crawling across the floor) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:05
-
- CharacterOne:** Sheesh. These zombie sharks are really bad for business. I've never seen Long Street so dead. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:07
-
- CharacterTwo:** Tell me about it (she stomps her sparkly stiletto down on the splattered brainpan of the still twitching zombie shark) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:08
-
- CharacterOne:** You've got some on your stockings. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:09
-
- CharacterTwo:** Goddamit! These are my deluxe muffin-top control stockings. So much for getting laid tonight. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:11
-
- CharacterOne:** What do you mean? I reckon that guy at the end is giving you the eye. (Eyeball pops out of the corpse at the bar) Nope, sorry. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:13
-
- CharacterTwo:** (They survey the bar together) Hmmm. That guy over there's a bit of a hunky piece of meat. Or rather, he's IN hunks of meat. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:14
-
- CharacterOne:** What about that guy in the corner? He looks like he's got a pair of nice strong arms on him. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:17
-
- CharacterTwo:** That's an anchor, Dave. God, have you been taking my roofies? (she checks her spangled purse suspiciously) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:19
-
- CharacterOne:** Nah, it's just been a long shift. (Looks out the window. Barracuda fins drift past. The Absa building crashes into the sea.) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:24
-
- CharacterTwo:** (The edge of the dancefloor sags into the sea. An undead giant squid flails at the edge, snapping its beak at them) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:25
-

CharacterOne: That's enough for you, Boykie! I'm cutting you off! These squid can't handle their ink. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:29

CharacterTwo: So come on, Dave, you must have a theory on all this. Don't bartenders always have a THEORY? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:30

CharacterOne: Who knows. Could be pollution, could be global warming. Could be that Bafana Bafana won their last three matches in a row. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:31

CharacterTwo: I suppose zombie fish and freak tidal waves IS more probable. Got any more shells for this bad boy? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:34

CharacterOne: (He tosses her the shells. She loads them and aims a blast at a banshee dolphin. The shot goes right through its chirpy head... #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:37

CharacterTwo: (...and shatters the window of the slowly sinking bar. Water bursts through flooding into the space.) Sorry, Flipper. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:39

CharacterOne: (She jumps up on the counter, saving her stockings from the blood-tinged tide. The barman joins her) That's it, I'm closing up. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:41

CharacterTwo: (She leans over to the bartender and runs a fingernail down his heavy metal T-shirt) So, you wanna hear MY theory? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:42

CharacterOne: (Looking around nervously, flicking his greasy ponytail like a whip) Uh, I really have to cash up! #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:45

CharacterTwo: My theory, Dave, is that I didn't wear these deluxe muffin-top control stockings for nothing. End of the world or not. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:46

CharacterOne: (Wiping down the glasses) I just want to keep my options open. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:47

CharacterTwo: But I'm the last woman on earth, Dave. (she flicks open the button of his acid-washed jeans with one deft fingertip) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:48

CharacterOne: Yeah, I just think I could do better. (Gently pushes her hand away) #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:51

CharacterTwo: Fine. Whatever. You're not the only fish in the sea you know. (she winks at the undead squid. It blinks, startled & flails away #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:52

CharacterOne: (They sit, contemplating the rising water and the circling fins.) Well, this is it, then. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:55

CharacterTwo: Unless... #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:55

CharacterOne: Unless? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:56

CharacterTwo: Well, we could always go somewhere else? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:56

CharacterOne: Where do you go when everywhere else on Long Street has been eaten by Marine
Creatures Of The Damned? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:57

CharacterTwo: The Purple Turtle? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:57

CharacterOne: Fuck no. I'd rather die. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:57

CharacterTwo: (she sits in silence contemplating this a moment) Yeah, you're right. So. How's about that
double, baby? #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:58

CharacterOne: ends. #cwz #ctlive
2/22/2010 13:58
