

# Crossover - Scene 1

1. Number
2. Noun
3. Noun One
4. Number
5. Noun
6. Color
7. Electronic Device
8. Noun One Plural
9. Color
10. Adjective
11. Adjective
12. Adjective
13. Adjective
14. Same Electronic Device
15. Adjective
16. Color
17. Adjective
18. Adjective
19. Verb Present
20. Same Electronic Device
21. Verb Present
22. Adjective
23. Noun

24. Noun One
25. Sound
26. Same Electronic Device
27. Noun One
28. Adverb
29. Same Electronic Device
30. Soon Never Etc
31. Adjective
32. Mean Name
33. Color
34. Adjective
35. Same Electronic Device
36. Verb Present
37. Verb - Present Ends In Ing
38. Color
39. Noun
40. Adjective
41. Adjective
42. Noun
43. Noun
44. Noun Ed
45. Number
46. Noun Ed
47. Noun
48. Adjective

49. Adjective
50. Noun
51. Noun - Plural
52. Adverb
53. Seconds Hrs Minutes Etc
54. Adj Ed
55. Adverb
56. Body Part
57. Body Part
58. Body Part
59. Adjective
60. Adjective
61. Body Part
62. Adjective
63. Adjective
64. Verb - Base Form
65. Verb - Base Form
66. Adverb
67. Adjective
68. Adjective
69. Adjective

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Up on the \_\_\_\_\_ Number floor of the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, a young \_\_\_\_\_ Noun One appearing to be in her early to mid \_\_\_\_\_ Number paces back and forth in her \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. Lit only by the faint \_\_\_\_\_ Color light shining from a \_\_\_\_\_ Electronic Device on the far side of the room, the young \_\_\_\_\_ Noun One Plural shoulder length \_\_\_\_\_ Color hair looks \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective, her lips \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective. The light from the \_\_\_\_\_ Same Electronic Device reflects her \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Color eyes which are filled with \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective and slight \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective. She continuously \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Present at the \_\_\_\_\_ Same Electronic Device screen and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Present with her \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective silver \_\_\_\_\_ Noun as she paces.

"Molly where are you..." The \_\_\_\_\_ Noun One mumbles to herself. Suddenly a \_\_\_\_\_ Sound is heard coming from the \_\_\_\_\_ Same Electronic Device. As the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun One \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb walks over to the \_\_\_\_\_ Same Electronic Device, its light reveals her name tag reading 'Lisa'. Lisa opens on her email and finds a message from her friend Molly, which simply states: "Be there \_\_\_\_\_ Soon Never etc!"

"\_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Mean Name," Lisa again mumbles to herself, still pacing and looking at her watch often."

Lisa walks over to a large sized bed covered in \_\_\_\_\_ Color silk sheets, barely visible in the dim lighting. She sits

and stares \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ at the \_\_\_\_\_ Same Electronic Device \_\_\_\_\_. Lisa \_\_\_\_\_ Verb Present \_\_\_\_\_ at the sound of her phone ringing. After \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ herself she digs in her purse, pulling out a small \_\_\_\_\_ Color \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. "What's taking you so long?"

"So you got my text? Would be nice if you could respond once in a while. I'm only a few blocks down the street, " Molly says with a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ voice.

"Where have you been? You need to hurry there's something...wait; I haven't gotten any \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ from you since earlier, just the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ you sent me,"

"No I \_\_\_\_\_ Noun ED \_\_\_\_\_ you a few minutes ago, look Lisa I'm like \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ minutes away I'll be there in a second, is everything ok?"

"Well then who \_\_\_\_\_ Noun ED \_\_\_\_\_ me? Did someone hack your \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_? And no everything's not ok, I think there's...there's somebody...something in my apartment, I don't know what just please Molly you have to hurry I don't want to be here alone," Lisa's voice sounds \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ as she pleads for Molly to arrive.

"What do you mean somebody's in your apartment, your apartment is like the size of a damn \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, if someone

was in there you would be bumping \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ with them right now, you're just still freaked out from that Chasyn's broadcast, we all are."

"Just hurry!" Demands Lisa as she hangs up the phone. Lisa leans back on the bed letting out a faint sigh of relief knowing Molly is close by. She then sits up as she hears the door to her apartment \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ open.

"Molly? How did you get in I thought I had the door locked, did you dupe my key again?" Lisa turns on a small lamp and walks over to the doorway.

As she reaches the door it is wide open, no one in sight. Lisa stands for a few \_\_\_\_\_ Seconds Hrs Minutes etc \_\_\_\_\_, looking at it \_\_\_\_\_ Adj ED \_\_\_\_\_. She then shuts the door making sure to lock it before walking back over to the bed. Just seconds after she sits she quickly covers her ears at the sound of a \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ loud unidentifiable noise. Lisa begins screaming at the ear piercing sound while blood begins to slowly drip from her \_\_\_\_\_ Body Part \_\_\_\_\_ and out her \_\_\_\_\_ Body Part \_\_\_\_\_, oozing through the cracks of her \_\_\_\_\_ Body Part \_\_\_\_\_. Letting out screams of pain she looks over to see a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ figure standing by the door. Lisa panics, climbing over the bed and heading towards the balcony for the fire escape. She struggles trying to open the sliding glass doors as fast as she can so she can then again shield her ears from the dreadful sound.

Finally she opens the balcony doors, which are now covered with an \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ amount of blood from her \_\_\_\_\_ Body Part \_\_\_\_\_,

once outside she feels drops of rain hitting her flesh. Lisa screams again as she sees the figure at the corner of the balcony, a \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ feeling hits her like a wall of bricks. How did it get there so fast? It didn't matter, there was no time to \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Base Form* \_\_\_\_\_, only time to \_\_\_\_\_ *Verb - Base Form* \_\_\_\_\_. In a hurry she rushes for the ladder leading to the fire escape. Climbing over the ledge which is wet from the night's rain, she \_\_\_\_\_ *Adverb* \_\_\_\_\_ reaches for the ladder, stretching her \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ arms as far as her body will allow, she suddenly slips while letting out a small scream. Nearly falling to her death and \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_, Lisa manages to barely grip the ledge while her legs dangle below her, the rain continues to pour down as she struggles to keep her grip. Lisa continues to scream out for help, looking up pure \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ and a single tear fills her face as the figure stares down at her....

Lisa's face goes vacant, the shadowy figure visible in her eyes. A single tear rolls down her emotionless face, she then let's go of the ledge, almost peacefully, as if...as if she was set free from everything, both positive and negative, completely lifeless...