

# ZOMBIE HUNTERS ON BIKES

## Part B



## SCRIPT

Version 1.0.1 English, 07/30/24



## **FOREWORD**

The following chapters outline the story of the Zombie Hunters on Bikes, starting shortly before the catastrophe and ending with the provisional finale, "Operation Brain Claim", in the style of an anime series.

Some scenes and dialogues are more elaborate than others, in some areas there are still narrative gaps that need to be filled.

All events and occurrences described are pure fiction, everything is fictitious. Real places have been incorporated into the action, but their description is largely based on imagination.

The main purpose of this script is to convey an impression of the non-visual "spirit" of the campaign, as well as to provide content that can be implemented in design.

This is followed by a brief introduction to the main actors.

Similarities to real people are partly intentional, partly purely coincidental - this applies to names, appearance, character traits and the like.





### **Stephen Fields**

Self-made billionaire, philanthropist and founder of numerous NGOs. Made his first million with bike yoga. Founded WAZO shortly after the Impact. He's the boss, but he doesn't let himself be put on the line on dangerous missions. Needs his coffee!

ZOMBIE  
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### **Henry Royce Baghri III.**

Once a rising star in the field of brain surgery and a passionate touring cyclist. Professor Wang brought him onto the team to take over his duties in the field after his arm was amputated.



### **Taylor Barracus**

Street worker from Brooklyn, NY. Never been on a professional team or participated in any competition, but he would have won any race. The fastest man in the world! Since he uses a lot of energy, he also has to eat a lot.

### **Anita Golosa**

Freestyle BMX World Champion with a degree in philosophy from the Australian National University in Canberra. At Re-Cup's request, she didn't hesitate for a second to travel from Bogotá. Uses the big double axe - because "sometimes you just have to make a statement!"



# ZOMBIE HUNTERS ON BIKES



## **Ka Schrader**

Very old witch and bicycle mechanic. Took Hänsel and Gretel under her wing and trained them a few months ago. Developed a magic potion that protects against the effects of a zombie bite for 24 hours.

## **Margartete Metzler-Grimm-Swarowsky**

A seasoned brat from the Witchwood. After joining the Cycling Division, her analytical skills quickly became apparent and in less than a year she was promoted to team leader of the Silent Squad.



## **Hans-Kevin Metzler-Grimm**

Suburban hooligan and bike nerd. Spent some time in the witch's house with his patchwork sister Gretel before they were teleported to Portland. Fearless fighter with a spiked club. Seems to be invulnerable. Always with him: cat Tama-Chan.

## **Tachibana Hanako**

Formerly protector of Tokyo, she then joined the Asia division of WAZO. After Gojira's victory over Zombie Gojira, she moved to the west coast and is now a member of the infamous Crush Crew alongside Hänsel, Hexe and Speedy.



# ZOMBIE HUNTERS ON BIKES

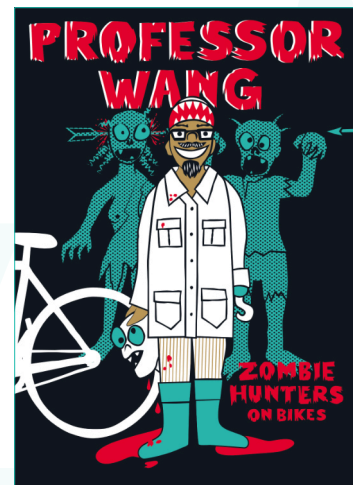


## Igor Starkov

Investigative journalist and thoroughbred fighter. Six feet six with muscles, brains and heart! WAZO founding member, operative arm and backbone of the Cycling Division. Popular with everyone. Looks like Duff-Man without the cape, hat, sunglasses and spandex.

## Prof. Sonny C. Wang

Scientific director and polymath of WAZO. Recruited by Sputnik for initial research into the zombie phenomenon. After losing his arm, he no longer rides a bicycle and leaves the work on the battlefield to the younger Doc.



## DJ Stute

World-famous DJ and chess grandmaster. Nobody knows her real name, friends call her "DJ" or "Stute", everyone else calls her DJ Stute, along with the country's honorary title. The strategic mastermind of WAZO.

## Susanna Dreyfuss-Tomé

Organizational and procurement genius. Worked freelance for the really big companies, always keeping an eye on the really small ones. What she can't get doesn't exist, the show that she can't put on can't be put on either.



## **CHAPTER 1**

### **OPERATION BRAIN CLAIM - PRELUDE (09/25/2026)**

Episode 1 goes full steam ahead. Without any further introduction, we find ourselves in the midst of the fiercest battle. The soundtrack begins with “Zombie Hunters on Bikes (Main Title)”, beginning with a scream similar to “Sabotage” by the Beastie Boys, but from several throats. The music is driving, brutal, metal-like with hard electric guitars, possibly a distorted electronic organ, hip-hop and rap elements, bombastic strings. The tempo and level of hardness are like “Ace of Spades” by Motorhead. The singing is rather limited, limited to wild screaming and the chorus “here come the zombie hunters on bikes, they kill zombies while riding their bikes ... etc.” sung by a strong female voice (think of Shirley Bassey). The ZHOB signature melody is of course also somehow incorporated.

At first we only see a swarm of zombie masses swirling around the edge of the screen, the eight heroes of the Brain Claim mission ride into the middle on their bikes, the Crush Crew at the front, the Silent Squad following. Then the members of the Crush Crew jump off their bikes and start the carnage, while the Silent Squad uses the chaos to drive on unnoticed.

Then it goes into close-ups: Speedy impales three zombie heads on each other with his lance while still riding, then he jumps off, elegantly pulls out the lance, swings it in a circle with both hands holding the end, hitting a few things. Then an abrupt stop, now holding the weapon in the middle with his right hand, a quick movement forward and then back again, perforating a zombie's brain through the ear.

Hana-Chan from the front, with the evil grin on her face, pulls out three shurikens and throws them all at once. Cut to three zombies, each of whom gets a shuriken in the forehead and collapses. Cut back to Hana-Chan, who draws her katana and beheads the next zombie. Pan to Hänsel, who is lashing out left and right with his spiked club, turning each zombie skull into bloody mush. Then a wide swing from below against a zombie chin, blood and brains spray into the sky. Close-up of Hexe's face, which receives the shower of blood. After opening the eyes, there is loud laughter and she/he throws herself into the fight. The first zombie loses claws and legs with two quick strokes with the huge kitchen knife, the second is cut diagonally with a backhand from top left to bottom right. Then back to the torso of the first, crouched on the ground, which gets the handle of the knife knocked on its head.

Bunny rides her BMX over a ramp of cars, does a loop, then gets off the flying bike, pulls the battle axe from her back and lands in front of a zombie, which then folds open in the middle, split by the axe. The BMX lands next to Bunny, who grips the handlebars with her left hand while her right hand rests on the handle of the axe.

Gretel rides past a row of zombies on her fixed gear - hands-free, as she uses her hedge trimmer and carefully snips the heads off the row. Then she stops, does a perfect track stand and grins at the camera. The scissors in front of her body snap, open and close, open and close. The eye that is not covered by the band aid winks.

Doc moves elegantly and cat-like. He stabs a zombie in the eye with the curved sword, leaves it there, and with his right hand pulls the dagger from the belt lying diagonally across his chest and hurls it into the chest of another approaching zombie. Then he grabs the curved sword again and uses it to behead the monster he has just stopped. Doc puts the head in his bicycle basket.

Re-Cup stands apathetically in the middle of the chaos. A zombie almost caught him, but Hänsel saved him at the last moment. Finally he manages to bring the coffee cup to his mouth and take a deep sip. Suddenly he comes to life, he swaps the cup for the butcher's knife and starts his attack with bone-breaking kicks and skull-splitting blows with the cleaver.

—> in the background of these scenes you can see the other heroes fighting, Speedy whirls, Hänsel and Hana-Chan fight back to back, Hexe sprays a magical substance, Bunny jumps on zombie heads with her back wheel, Doc blinds a zombie with the clipped-off front light, Gretel does a scissors-in-the-stomach stab/headbutt combination, Re-Cup stands around...

Then it ends, the screen goes black, the Zombie Hunters on Bikes logo fills the screen. A voice from the cast says "Zombie Hunters on Bikes", and the five-note theme song plays.

## CHAPTER 2

### INTRO (04/17/2025)

The light goes on. We are in a (mixed) forest that is blossoming in spring green. The light of the early morning sun penetrates through the treetops. The forest is peaceful except for the quiet sounds of nature, some forest dwellers hop through the picture - rabbits, deer, roe deer, foxes, beetles or the like, a woodpecker, you can hear its knocking quietly.

Narrator's voice off-screen: "For six months now, Hänsel, Gretel and Hexe have been living cut off from the outside world deep in the forest in the witch's house. During one of the autumn storms, the antenna was damaged and there was a short circuit in the communication system. Because of the bad weather, no hikers or cyclists came by and so the three of them spent the winter without any news from the rest of the world. But that didn't matter, they were able to keep themselves very busy anyway. Hänsel finally had to work off all those extra pounds, he spent the whole day on the exercise bike and doing other exercises. Hexe tried to support him as much as she could, because she felt responsible for him putting on so much weight. She also helped Gretel study for her bike mechanic exam. In the evenings they usually played cards or Hexe told stories from the past, when there were no bikes. It was a great time, but the three of them were slowly getting a bit bored..."

Then other noises in the distance - hammering, sawing, the squeaking of metal on metal. The camera moves through the forest towards the noises. The witch's house becomes visible, the noise gets louder, then it stops.

Cut to the inside of the witch's house. Hexe is busy with tools. Cut to the stairs, Hänsel and Gretel, sleepy, rubbing their eyes. Cut to Hexe. A cheerful, hearty "Good morning!" to the two of them. Cut back. A crumpled, grumpy "morning" from two throats. "What are you making so early in the morning?" asks Gretel. "I'm fixing the Internet!" replies Hexe proudly. "With a cone wrench?" replies Hänsel incredulously. "Ah, that's for another project," says Hexe and nods her head in the direction of a bicycle hanging on the repair stand. "No, the Internet should be ready now, check whether the router is back up."



### CHAPTER 3

#### STEPHEN FIELDS (12/07/2024)

The morning British Airways flight from London Heathrow to San Francisco. Stephen Fields is flying economy class. An aisle seat. The lack of legroom is bothering him and his seat neighbour by the window – a young Asian man in rocker clothes – is snoring with a sleeping mask over his eyes and an inflatable pillow around his neck. He is exuding alcohol. Fortunately, the middle seat is unoccupied, which makes things a little more bearable. Stephen could easily afford a seat in business class, first class or even a private jet to make this trip, but that would not be compatible with his ethos. The money saved in this way would be better off going directly to one of his charitable foundations, such as the "Global Climate Council", whose conference he is now on his way to. Finally, coffee is served! He has it poured into his worn Re-Cup mug – from which he owes his nickname. It tastes awful, but at least it contains caffeine, which awakens his spirit. Full of energy, he opens his notebook and starts to work, while the metal fan next door continues to sleep soundly.

A few hours later. Hò Van Huy (hwee) is a great guy! After the Vietnamese finally woke up from his deep sleep, the two started talking and it turned out that Huy has nothing to do with motorbikes or metal music. The cheerful fellow does like rockabilly music and is the president of a biker club, but none of their bikes have an engine; they are tuned choppers, folding bikes or mini-bikes! Huy was on a shopping trip in Europe and is now on his way to visit relatives on the west coast of the USA before returning to Asia.

The stimulating conversation fills Re-Cup with anticipation of his own bike, which is waiting for him in San Francisco: the Surly Crossscheck. When he started having to travel around the world all the time, he still had a bike with him, unpacked it and put it together on site, and then rode it through the city or a little bit across the country. In the long run, this became too tiring. So he started to "park" bikes in strategically placed places around the world. Sometimes at friends' houses, sometimes in foundation storage rooms or in specially rented garages.

## CHAPTER 4

**HANA-CHAN** (12/14/2024 in the morning)

Being in a good mood Hana-Chan struts through a part of Tokyo, where a hint of the old city can still be perceived. Many small houses form narrow streets, one small shop follows the next, interrupted by residential buildings, bars and restaurants. She is wearing her usual outfit: the red and white patterned lucky kimono with a red obi in which she keeps her katana, the shuriken bag over her bottom and black ballerina shoes on her feet. Like every morning, a fresh red flower in her black hair. The street is populated with people who put their heads together and whisper admiringly as soon as they notice Hana-Chan. She notices this benevolently and her mood brightens even further. She already has reason to be happy: in the afternoon she will finally be able to pick up her bike from the workshop - with new wheels! But first she has something to do here: the owner of a ramen shop has asked for her urgent presence and help. It's probably some kind of kitchen yōkai or a case of protection racketeering, she thinks, no big deal and sure to be dealt with before lunch.

It turns out that the ramen man is suffering from a drop in sales because of a new gyoza shop that has opened across the street and also serves soup, and he wants to do something about the competition. A completely mundane business matter and not at all something that would call in the Tachibanas. Hana-Chan had to frown skeptically as soon as the man spoke, and as his story continued, her good mood completely evaporated, only to turn to anger. She's really pissed off now!

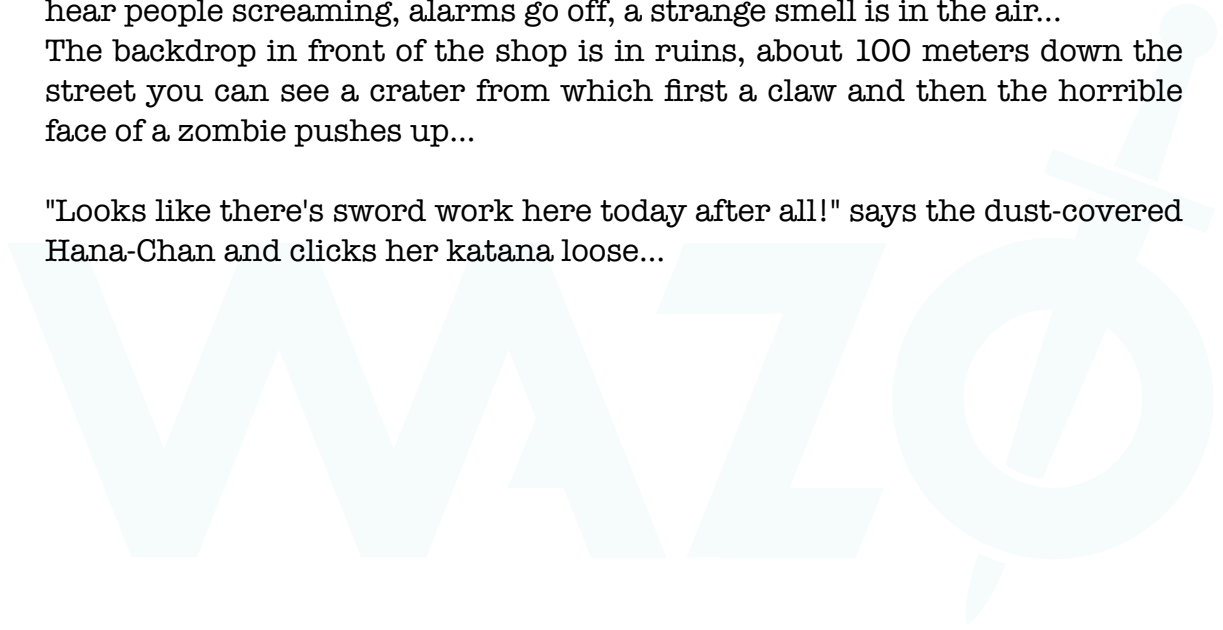
"You're calling me here because of a fart like that? Are you crazy? Are you totally stupid, totally retarded? You idiot! Don't you know who I am? I am Hana, protector of Tokyo, I fight monsters, demons and criminals! Blood flows where I work - in streams! What do you think I should do? Chop off his head? Because of Gyoza? Are you crazy? You can be glad that I'm not cutting off YOUR head for this waste of time, you idiot! Moron! Now please push a bowl of miso ramen across the counter to calm my anger. I'm getting angry! Complete idiot!" The ramen man trembles with fear and immediately gets to work. "With extra chashuu, if you can manage that, you idiot!" The soup is placed on the counter in front of Hana-Chan, she angrily dives for the noodles with her chopsticks. "... and Gyoza!" These are also served and after they have been eaten, Hana-Chan seems to have calmed down a bit. "Okay, I'm feeling better now! Your gyoza left a lot to be desired,

but the noodles were excellent... Now, listen up: I don't deal with your kind of problem, but I could send Dango-San over to settle the dispute. It won't be cheap, but I'm sure he'll find a solution. If you'd like that, send a message to my assistant. I have to go now, you're lucky that I have an appointment in the area anyway... "

Hana-Chan has barely finished the sentence when chaos breaks out: a loud bang from outside, the earth shakes like a violent earthquake, the shop windows burst into the shop interior, dust and smoke penetrate, you can hear people screaming, alarms go off, a strange smell is in the air...

The backdrop in front of the shop is in ruins, about 100 meters down the street you can see a crater from which first a claw and then the horrible face of a zombie pushes up...

"Looks like there's sword work here today after all!" says the dust-covered Hana-Chan and clicks her katana loose...



## CHAPTER 5

### IMPACT Part 1 (04/17/2025)

Hänsel, Gretel, Hexe and the cats have gathered around the computer and at least three pairs of eyes are staring spellbound at the screen. (Picture: the three from behind / diagonally behind; a cat scratches Hänsel's leg, the black and white one yawns)

After six months of abstinence from news, everyone is excited to find out what's new in the world!

But strangely, the browser window remains empty on the first pages accessed, other pages are apparently broken and appear orphaned or even dead. Only after a few clicks do they reach an address where something seems to be happening. An animated logo, the letters W, Z, A and O, in capital letters, the O pierced by a dagger from top right to bottom left, can be seen and below it the message "dear fellow human being - good that you are alive! You will shortly be redirected to the WAZO emergency channel".

As announced, another website then loads up. It takes longer than the three of them are used to and the page looks like it's from the web stone age - but it works! A few menu items can be read in blue, underlined font. The first item is "What actually happened? Explanatory video about the events from December 13th, 2024 in low resolution". Without further considering the following options, this link is opened immediately because curiosity is overwhelming.



## CHAPTER 6

### WHAT WE LEARN FROM THE EXPLANATORY VIDEO

1.) Starting on December 13, 2024, several objects of extraterrestrial origin struck the Earth's northern hemisphere over three days. The first impact occurred on the outskirts of Brighton, UK.

Further impacts on December 13th: three in the Atlantic, one in Canada, near the Great Lakes, one roughly halfway between Atlanta and Charlotte in the USA, one in Yosemite National Park and another in the Pacific.

On December 14th, an impact in the ocean followed, then a direct hit in Tokyo. Then impacts in the Chinese province of Jilin, in Tibet, southwest of Novosibirsk, near Astana in Kazakhstan, in Sarov / Russia, and one in the Mediterranean between Cyprus and Lebanon.

In the very early morning of December 15th an impact in Malmbäck, Sweden, one not far from the Algerian Mediterranean coast near Biskra, and another impact in the United Kingdom on the A74 on the Scottish-English border near Gretna. This was followed by two more splashdowns in the Atlantic and an impact in Bearspaw near Calgary, Canada.

Shortly afterwards, another, different, object of extraterrestrial origin fell over Portland, Oregon. More detailed information on this can be found under 5.)

2.) The falling objects were relatively small mineral-organic chunks whose destructive power on impact was not particularly great; some even broke into several pieces shortly before impact. Craters with a diameter of 5 - 10 meters were created and devastation within a radius of about 100 meters.

3.) When the objects hit, bound alien DNA was released, which penetrated the bodies of living beings nearby. People who were still alive were apparently not in danger, but when victims died as a result of the impacts, the extraterrestrial DNA managed to take possession of the dead brains and awaken the associated bodies into a gruesome, new form of life - zombies.

4.) These "primal zombies" are called "zombie lords" and their numbers are limited. The zombie lords have the power to turn people who are still alive into zombies by introducing their DNA (bites, touching open wounds, etc. - must be done directly, this DNA does not survive long in the air). In contrast to the zombies created in this way, zombie lords have intelligence and can communicate with each other in previously unknown ways. "Normal" zombies also pass on the zombie gene, but are stupid and act purely instinctively. However, they seem to be able to be controlled by the zombie lords.

Zombies are attracted to noise. Running engines enrage them and they go into a real blood frenzy. Their strength and speed are multiplied. Electric fields act like a beacon on them. Firearms are ineffective except for a headshot and are counterproductive due to the noise they produce.

The zombie body is almost immune to injuries. These only lead to the loss of motor skills if muscles, vision or limbs are cut or severed. The brain controls the body. If the head is severed, the body dies, but the head lives on. The zombie brain is their weak point. If it is stabbed or injured with a blunt weapon, it quickly turns into slime.

The zombies' greatly enlarged eyes are very sensitive to light, so they are more nocturnal, although they are capable and dangerous during the day. Bright lamps or flashing mirrors are practical secondary weapons.

5.) The object that fell over Portland is of a different origin than the zombies, presumably it hunted them and followed them to Earth. It is a sphere with a diameter of about 80cm made of an unknown material, which appears organic at times and metallic the next moment. Or this property seems to change depending on the viewer's position, and it is also possible that two people perceive the structure differently at the same time. It is clearly alive, but does not communicate. It feels warm and soft at the same time, but also smooth and cool. The ball lies in a flat, circular depression that it seems to have burned into a large parking lot. The tar has melted into glass within a radius of 20m. Even though the ball gives the impression of being as light as a balloon, it cannot be moved.

The first person to discover the ball was an employee of a local ball bearing manufacturer and gave it the name "THE BEARING".

After the zombies had spread along the west coast by Christmas, it was discovered that THE BEARING apparently had a deterrent effect on zombies (01/03/2025) and created a circular zone of security within a radius of about 26 km around the city. Therefore, the WAZO headquarters was built in Portland from January 12th, 2025. A tent structure was erected around THE BEARING so that it could be studied protected from the weather. More about WAZO under 6.)

6.) The "World Anti Zombie Alliance" - WAZO for short - was founded by the self-made multi-billionaire and philanthropist Stephen Fields shortly after the outbreak of the zombie epidemic. The official founding day is December 31st, 2024.

Stephen Fields used his wealth and good connections to quickly put together a network and alliance of scientists, business and industry, as well as suitable fighters (see 7.). Traditional politics and the military may advise WAZO, but have no power whatsoever, as decisions often have to be made quickly and sensible action taken.

In addition to the headquarters in Portland, which also houses the North American department, there are other departments in Asia and Europe. However, the European department had to be evacuated in March 2025.

7.) WAZO's approach to fighting the zombies.

The heart of the group are intrepid cyclists who advance into zombie land on their bicycles and risk their lives to complete the missions carefully planned in the WAZO strategy center. They are transported by specially developed, very quiet helicopters to landing zones as close to the area of operations as possible, and then from there they reach their destination silently on two wheels. The missions are partly for gathering information, but are often purely combative in nature. A wide variety of cutting, stabbing and club weapons are used for close combat, as well as bows and crossbows for long-range combat. Courage, intelligence and absolute mastery of the weapons and one's warhorse on tires are the prerequisites for this job. The loss rate among these fighters is very high, so WAZO is constantly looking for more volunteers.

... the video was interrupted at this point, it is unknown whether there is more content.

**CHAPTER 7**

**IMPACT Part 2** (04/17/2025)

After watching the video in the witch's house.

Hänsel: "We have to go there!"

Gretel: "Yes, exactly! I want to take part! ... But how do we get there?"

Hexe: "I completely agree with you! ... Well, there is something you don't know about this house yet: every 100 years I can magically teleport it to another place. And next month it's that time again - on Walpurgis Night we're off to Portland!" A broad grin spreads across Hexe's face and her eyes shine with enthusiasm. "We have to make preparations! You two get all the bikes in shape, I have to do witch stuff. I'm totally out of practice, I think I'll need a little longer..."

The following days are filled with joyful activity and tinkering. Hexe occasionally hands out tasks to the other two, only to disappear into the witch's kitchen for hours. Hänsel and Gretel have set up a grill outside and are providing the food. They spend every free minute training on their bikes to be fit for the upcoming events. The days fly by.





## CHAPTER 8

DJ STUTE (12/20/2024)

DJ Stute is just leaving the Austin Grandmaster Chess Academy, where she has eaten her "breakfast" - far more satisfying than her visit to the "Chess Club" the night before, the place is a complete fraud - when the unofficial smartphone rings. Who can it be? Only very few people have this number... She pulls out the device and a pale face with dark circles beneath the eyes and a three-day beard under a revolutionary army cap smiles at her from the display. "Re-Cup!" she exclaims in surprise and answers the call.

"Hey, Re-Cup, old man, what brings me the pleasure!?"

"Hi Stute, where are you right now? I have something urgent to discuss with you..."

"Texas. I need to get myself financially healthy, I have a gig at the oil barons' Christmas party..."

"Forget it, you have to come see me in San Francisco immediately. Please! Because of this zombie thing? This is going to be really bad, I have a feeling, we have to take matters into our own hands. I'll send you a jet."

"Oh man!" thinks DJ Stute "I need the money..." but in a split second her extraordinary mind has analyzed the situation and concluded that there is no other solution than to immediately comply with Re-Cup's request. Which wasn't too difficult: firstly, he has never been wrong when he "has had a feeling" about something, secondly, he would never let a jet mess up the environment just to transport a single person and thirdly, she herself has actually known for days that this zombie story cannot be resolved in the usual way.

"Okay, I'll just go to the hotel quickly and get my things, then I'll head to the airport. Send me the time and place..."

"I'll do that. As soon as you're on board, we'll have a video conference. We need a plan and a strategy. I have to call a few other people now... see you later... Ciao..."

And then he hung up.

## CHAPTER 9

### BUNNY (12/20/2024)

Immediately after his conversation with DJ Stute, Re-Cup sets out to win another ally in the fight against the zombies: Anita Golosa, alias "Bunny", the reigning freestyle BMX world champion with a degree in philosophy from the Australian National University in Canberra. Theoretically versed, practically focused, precise and flawless on two wheels, or often enough on just one. She simply has to be there! The problem, however, is that she doesn't use a cell phone and he doesn't know her current whereabouts. So all that's left is an email, in the hope that Bunny will read it.

Bunny is sitting behind the desk in her new office in Bogota. The office is small, but the table is all the bigger for it: a two-and-a-half-meter-wide monster made of dark brown tropical wood with a leather surface in British racing green. Brass rivets on the edges. She has thrown out the matching armchair and replaced it with something more contemporary. The office is paneled up to shoulder height with the same dark wood, the slatted blinds of the two windows to her right are also made of the same material. The door in the left wall is thickly padded and covered with leather. High ceiling, rounded edges, painted white. On the ledge behind her are her various trophies, medals behind glass, and various BMX memorabilia. The wall opposite her is a single, large bookshelf, every other free square centimeter of the room is covered with BMX posters and photographs. On the huge desk there is only her mobile computer, a cut-open energy drink can with pens in it, and a 15mm ring spanner from Japan. Bunny is engrossed in the philosophical crossword puzzle when the computer tells her that she has received a new email...

The message is from Re-Cup, she sees in the preview. "I wonder if it's about the new sponsorship contract?" she asks herself, but after she has skimmed through the contents, she grimaces with concern and opens a drawer to pull a large, old-fashioned telephone out of it and onto the table.



Re-Cup answers her call after the second ring.

"I'm coming," Bunny begins the conversation without any introduction, "but it might take a while - you know, there are no more flights to the States and the wall in Mexico is closed. I'll ask my father if there's a possibility."

"Great, Bunny! We need your philosophical approach to this!"

"Who else is involved?"

"DJ Stute for strategy, you know her, you know Susie the Sorcerer too, she's responsible for resources. Then there's Igor Starkov, the investigative journalist, he's a thoroughbred fighter! He's bringing a Professor Wang with him, he's supposed to be an absolute scientific luminary..."

"Okay, I'll see then... You might not hear from me again until I get there. I'll try to hurry."

"All right, bring me some of that good coffee if you can!"

"Ha, ha, ha, okay... see you then!"



## CHAPTER 10

### ZOMBIE-ATTACK (04/29/2025 in the morning)

The preparations for the upcoming teleportation of the witch's house are in full swing. Gretel is using a large pair of shears to cut back the bushes around the house, because a circular space needs to be created. Hänsel has removed all the glass window panes, put them in a large jute sack and is now working on it with a baseball bat. The shards are then to be distributed in a circle around the house so that the magical process is easier. "How did you do that when there was no glass?" he asked Hexe when he received the instructions for his work. "I've always had glass!" Hexe answered proudly. "And it would have been easier without it anyway, because then the good energies would have always been able to flow..." Then Hexe started to work in the kitchen with a gigantic knife. "Please don't disturb me for now! You can manage on your own out there, right?"

So Gretel is busy chopping up greenery and Hänsel is engrossed in destroying the glass. It is a cheerful morning, slowly approaching midday, when suddenly something seems to change. The cats notice it first, they raise their heads, sniff, ears twitch, then their eyes wander towards the path that leads up from the river. The animals in the surrounding forest have suddenly fallen silent, and although the sun is still shining, the day seems darker and also cooler now. "What's going on all of a sudden?" asks Gretel, making an annoyed face. Hänsel raises his shoulders and spreads his arms with his palms facing upwards. "I have no idea..."

You hear the zombies before you can see them: an ominous shuffling, groaning and occasional grunting rushes ahead of them along the path. Shortly afterwards you can see them too, a group of about eight or ten ragged figures with swollen heads, on which the remains of greasy, shaggy hair only sparsely cover the cracked skin. The eyes are deformed, discolored and have grown to several times their original size, mouths are open and contain fragments of teeth - you can practically see the stench that comes out of them. Claw-like hands, monstrous feet, some of which have burst through the shoes. The remains of clothing hanging down in tatters suggest that it was probably a mixed-gender group of hikers, a forester and a few farmers. A former DHL driver also seems to be there. A terrifying sight!

Hänsel is very excited and wants to shout "Hexe! Zombie attack, come quickly!", but Gretel quickly admonishes him: "Shh, they are attracted to noise!" Hansel nods quickly several times and rushes into the house to inform the witch.

Then they finish off the zombies. → describe in more detail.

The fight was short-lived, but fiercely intense. Our three heroes stand exhausted and panting in the middle of pools of blood, squashed zombie bodies and severed limbs. Nothing is moving anymore, except for the cat Tama-Chan, who is furiously clawing at the lifeless DHL zombie's eyes. Hänsel casts a thoughtful glance at his baseball bat. "Not bad, but it still needs spikes!" he mutters.

"We're no longer safe here..." Hexe says, "...high time we left. Until then, I'll make us a magic potion that can at least protect us from zombie infection. For that, I need a living zombie brain - like this one." Hexe pulls her arm out from behind her back and holds a female wanderer zombie head in the air by the pitiful remains of her once long, blonde hair. The head makes angry, drooling grunts and tries in vain to bite Gretel. "Intact!" Hexe rejoices. The zombie's scalp gives way, Hexe is left holding only the mangy mop in her hand, while the head falls to the ground in what seems like slow motion and hits its forehead on a magnificent specimen of stone. There is a noise similar to a bursting watermelon and disgusting slime drips from the nose and eyes of the skull... "Shit!!!" Hexe exclaims, while Gretel breaks out into her dreaded, malicious laughter, which Hänsel immediately joins in. Hexe is angry, but can't help laughing and bursts out. "Damn, so no magic potion for us," says Hänsel after they have calmed down again. "Don't panic, dude," Gretel reassures him. "I also cut off one of their heads, it must be lying somewhere in the bushes over there..."

The head is found, the potion is brewed, the teleportation ritual is carried out the next day - don't miss the episode "WALPURGIS NIGHT" if you want to know exactly what happens!

## CHAPTER 11

### THE TEA CIRCLE (01/17/2025)

Stephen "Re-Cup" Fields, Professor Wang, Chief Strategist DJ Stute and Susie the Sorcerer (Material Procurement, Human Resources) are sitting together in the winter garden.

When they are not busy with their other tasks, the four of them have made it a habit to meet every day at 3:30 p.m. to exchange information over a cup of tea.

Susie: "I forced the lousy fascists from HarWest\* to give us their four LoSonic helicopter prototypes. The Ryushima\*\* people say they can get them to operate almost silently. A team from Nagoya is coming tomorrow and will start converting them. We will then call the helicopters "Dragonflies".

Re-Cup: "Ah, RAT, they know their stuff!"

DJ Stute: "Best headphones!" and "Who's in charge at HarWest now that the Harveys and the Westinghouses have been zombified? ... Well, old Harvey was already a zombie before ... (scornful laughter, accompanied by the right fist tapping on the armrest of her wheelchair)"

Susie (laughs): "I spoke to Gray Maduro, the fat Westinghouse's former bodyguard. He has all the codes and was able to apply pressure in the right places ... Good guy actually, rides a bike too ... We're also getting some long-distance vertical take-off aircraft, so we won't have to rely on runways anymore."

Professor Wang: "Good, that's good! I have to get to Tibet quickly. Opportunity to study a lord!"

DJ Stute: "We'll go through the operation again afterwards, I have my concerns..."

Professor Wang: "It has to be done, even if it's risky!"

Re-Cup: "Okay, you'll discuss that without us - now on to another matter..."

Then this scene fades out gently, the conversation becomes quiet, incomprehensible murmuring.

\* Spin-off from the "Demon Cycle" - North American corporate conglomerate in family hands. Armaments, private security, automobiles, media, aviation and everything where you can make a lot of money by exploiting the earth. Has a lot of dirt on its hands

\*\* also from the "Demons": RAT - Ryushima Audible Technologies - company from Japan. Hearing aids, recording technology, audio software, number one in acoustics.

## CHAPTER 12

### THE DRAMA OF LHASA (01/26/2025)

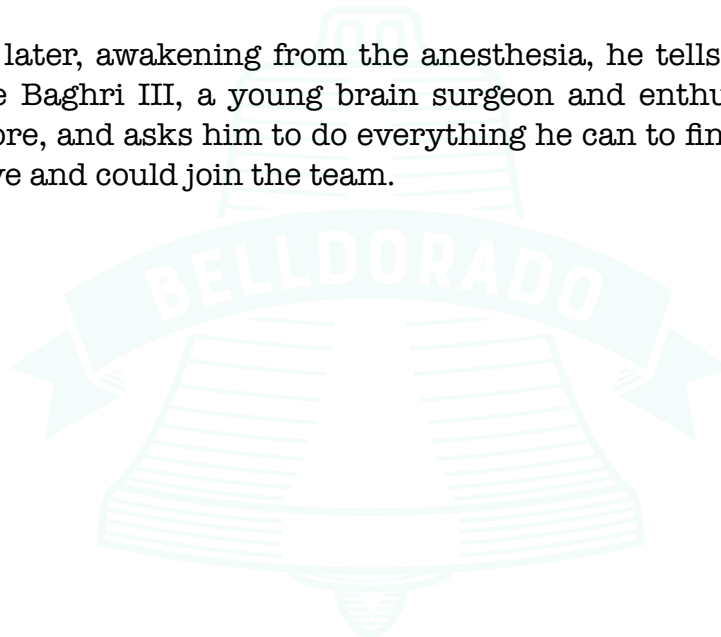
The operation in Tibet turns into a complete disaster. It almost seems as if the zombies had foreseen the operation and prepared accordingly. The WAZO loses 8 scouts, almost three teams from the Cycling Division, two scientists and one of the new jets. The entire civilian population of Lhasa becomes zombies. Professor Wang manages to escape at the risk of his life, but not without loss: bitten in the left hand by a zombie, he can only prevent the infection by immediately cutting off his own arm above the elbow. Sputnik is just able to drag him on board the remaining jet before the flood of zombies completely inundates Lhasa.

Back at headquarters:

"I can't work out there without this arm!" Professor Wang sounds desperate "I have to be able to fight, ride a bike, but this is not possible." He is lying on a roll-away bed, the bandaged stump of his arm is starting to bleed again, and there is a drip needle in his other arm. Re-Cup, Sputnik and an emergency room nurse are standing around him, looking worried. "Doctor Luiz is coming soon, we'll get it done!"

The professor doesn't seem to notice anything anymore. "Replacement, replacement," he babbles in a weak voice, "but who? Who can...?" then all that can be heard is his exhausted breathing. Shortly afterwards, his eyes clear again, his voice firmer, "Baltimore! Young Baghri!! Re-Cup, we have to..." but this effort was too much for him and he faints.

A few hours later, awakening from the anesthesia, he tells Re-Cup about Henry Royce Baghri III, a young brain surgeon and enthusiastic cyclist from Baltimore, and asks him to do everything he can to find out whether he is still alive and could join the team.



## CHAPTER 13

**HENRY ROYCE BAGHRI III** (01/31/2025)

Henry Royce Baghri the Third has come to terms with his life. He knows that there is no escape from this situation. Although he has already killed a few of these beasts with the curved sword that he grabbed from one of the broken display cases on the second floor of the Baltimore Ethnological Museum, the zombies are simply too powerful. Exhausted and in need of a break, he fled into this room, the door of which seemed sturdy, quickly slammed it behind him and barricaded it with a steel locker next to it. It seems to have been some kind of lounge for the caretakers or cleaning staff - a table, a couple of chairs, a small television and a tiny kitchenette in the corner. There are a few bottles of drinks on the table. "Praise be to the Lord!" he blurts out, but he doesn't have anyone in particular in mind, because he is basically an atheist. He greedily drinks a bottle of mineral water in one go and then pulls a chocolate bar that was in a bowl on the table out of its wrapper and immediately devours it hungrily.

A few minutes later he is sitting on one of the chairs with his head bowed, his scimitar clamped between his legs. "I shouldn't have sold the Greg Lemond," he thinks, while at the same time he is surprised that something so mundane is going through his head at a moment like this. Just a few days ago he had the best life imaginable: working as a brain surgeon at Johns Hopkins Hospital, the great apartment, cycling, Martha... then the zombies came and everything fell apart. Martha was bitten two days ago and is no longer here. He would like to give up everything, but at the same time he feels this raging anger inside him and the hatred for the beasts that took everything from him makes him jump up and scream "I'm not giving up here without a fight, damn it!"

There is noise from the corridor - grunting, thumping, the scraping of bodies against the wall, some metal object clattering to the floor - they're coming! Henry draws the scimitar, holding it in his right hand. With his left he takes another weapon - a beautiful, antique dagger - from the musette that hangs over his shoulder. He is ready for the final battle.

The door handle moves, the locker shakes. Again. Then something throws itself against the door, which shakes on its hinges, the locker almost tips over. Another ramming against the door, and it flies into the room, along with the locker. A monstrous silhouette is outlined against the incoming light. "Oh God, that's a giant zombie!" thinks Henry and backs away. And then, the monster speaks! "Doctor Baghri? WAZO needs your expertise in Portland!"

Sputnik has found him.



## CHAPTER 14

**WALPURGIS NIGHT** (05/01/2024 0:00 a.m. or 04/30, nine hours earlier)

Midnight in the witch's house. Hänsel, Gretel and Hexe are sitting at the round table in the kitchen-living room, forming an isosceles triangle. Directly on the table are three thick, black candles burning in the middle of strange symbols and characters that Hexe has drawn on them with white chalk. It is pitch black outside and apart from the candles there is no other source of light inside the house. Hexe takes a deep drag from a very old-looking silver goblet, stands up, raises her arms and begins to recite magical words in an unknown language. Hänsel and Gretel are a little afraid; if they didn't know Hexe so well, they might actually get a real scare. But the excitement and suspense about whether the teleportation to Portland will work outweighs everything.

Until the ritual began, the evening had been fairly unspectacular: an early dinner, then 30 minutes on the roll for Hänsel, while Gretel did combat exercises with the garden shears and Hexe prepared the table. Because the windows had been removed, it was quite cold in the house, so they wore wool sweaters and had lit the fire in the fireplace, in front of which they then played cards until shortly after eleven. Suddenly, Hexe had a sudden realization: "We still have to let the air out of all the tires! Quick, get to work, you two!"

Hänsel feels as if Hexe has been reciting magic spells for hours now, it's already getting light outside again, he thinks. Gretel has fallen asleep, head on the table, a thread of saliva between the corners of her mouth and a particularly magical-looking rune on the plate. Suddenly the cats, which had been lying quietly in a basket by the fireplace, become active. Eyes open, heads up and turned in all directions, then they jump up, run to the windows to the left and right of the door and hop onto the window sills to look out.

"Voila, Forest Park in Portland! Halfway around the world in 15 minutes!" Hexe cheers.

"What, 15 minutes?" Hänsel wants to know. "It's been light again for a long time, that was hours!"

"You're forgetting the time difference, my dear! It's now 12:21 a.m. according to our old time, but 3:21 p.m. the day before here on the west coast."

"Are we there yet?" Gretel can now be heard, her head still resting on the table, her eyes open, albeit puffy.

"No more dawdling - let's go to WAZO!" calls Hexe.

## CHAPTER 15

### DIALOGUE (02/03/2025 in the evening)

The picture remains black, only noises.

Man (with a Russian accent, trying to sound like a New Yorker): “3334 miles!”

Woman (voice disguised like a man): “I’ll convert that into kilometers first, then it’ll be shorter...”

Man (suppresses a laugh, only a short squeak comes from the larynx): “... at a comfortable 50 km/h average...”

Woman (giggles): “... I can sleep during the day while driving - eyes open, eyes closed, eyes open...”

Man (inhales with his mouth open): “Two bottles of water and the frame bag full of chocolate bars... should be enough.”

Woman (laughs): “First through zombie territory near Detroit...” imitates the sound of a flying bullet

Man (joins in the laughter, everything else in a laughing voice): “Sure, the weather was a bit bad...”

Both have long since given up disguising their voices, the conversation turns into uncontrolled laughter with individual interjections such as “I have the lance ...” or “... stabbed out of the saddle ...”, followed by the other voice’s even louder neighing.

The sound is slowly turned down, at the same time the scene brightens up. In slow motion you can see Sputnik lying on the floor, doubled over with laughter, tapping the floor with the palm of his hand, tears in his eyes. He is wearing a white tracksuit with red vertical stripes on his arms and legs and brand new jogging shoes. Susie the Sorcerer is sitting next to him with her back against the wall and is gasping for breath.

The two gradually calm down, as is usual with such a laughing fit, with short bursts of laughter and snorting. The volume and tempo return to normal.

Susie: “So, the guy ... Speedy ... he’s a real star ...”

Sputnik: “Yeah, but you can say what you want, somehow he made it here ... and he’s fast, no doubt about it!”

Susie pushes her back up against the wall “Yeah. Well, cool that he’s here ... Come on, we have to go to the meeting!” and reaches her hand down to the giant on the ground.

## CHAPTER 16

**SPEEDY** (01/19/2025)

Taylor “Speedy” Barracus has made a decision: he will go to Portland and become a zombie hunter. Street work will be over in three weeks at the latest, and at most they will be able to get zombified kids off the streets for good... “3334 miles,” he thinks, and quickly converts that into kilometers: “5365 and a bit... doesn’t make the distance any shorter, but it sounds better” - since his time in Paris he has developed a taste for the metric system. “If I want to do it in under five days, I would have to ride at an average speed of 50, which is unlikely in this weather. Then I can’t go to Tibet... I still have to sleep, so maybe it’s better to do that during the day when the zombies aren’t active. But keep your eyes open anyway, otherwise they’ll soon be closed forever!

My uncle is supposed to build me a suitable bike, with the big frame bag for chocolate bars and enough bottle holders for at least two liters of water, that won’t be enough, I’ll have to fill up on the way.”

The next day he sets off. He makes good progress. In the area around Detroit, however, the zombie density is so high that he can only avoid an encounter by speeding. However, this area does not seem to be completely in zombie hands, because someone shoots at him, and the bullet whizzes past his face by a hair's breadth.

Then the journey goes smoothly until he has to leave his originally planned route in Bozeman, Montana and is forced to drive into the city center. There he encounters zombies again and a chase through the streets of the city begins until he is finally able to shake off the tormentors on Lance Drive and thinks his own thoughts.

Ten kilometers from the finish, the saddle of his bike breaks off (here must be an English play on words with "to stab" or something like that), he has to ride the rest of the way standing up, but in the early morning of February 3, 2025, he finally arrives at the WAZO headquarters in Portland.

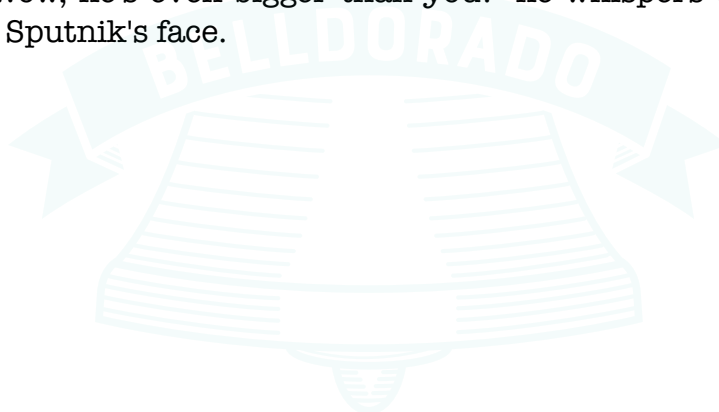
—> Speedy really is the fastest cyclist of all time, even if he has never taken part in a competition that could confirm this. He always tells the truth and is definitely not a braggart, but he has a somewhat unclear pronunciation (understatement) and this often leads to misunderstandings. When Sputnik and Susie find out that they wrongly thought Speedy was a braggart, the two are so ashamed that they give him the lance, which from then on becomes his signature weapon. Speedy is in no way vindictive and the three have a lot to laugh about and become good friends.

## CHAPTER 17

### ZOMBIE HUNTERS! (04/30/2025)

After successfully teleporting the witch's house, Hänsel, Gretel and Hexe set out to find the WAZO headquarters. The three pump up their tires and ride their bikes in the direction they think the center of resistance against the zombies is. "Hey, look - Germantown Road!" Gretel remarks on the way. The first, very helpful passerby they meet gives them more detailed directions. "We've been seeing more people like you lately, which is good! Thank you for doing this dangerous job for all of us! Have a safe trip and take care of yourselves!" are his parting words.

The headquarters is not a single building, because there was not enough space, time and building materials to build something near THE BEARING. Instead, it consists of many individual buildings that were already there. Many companies put their resources and premises at the service of the WAZO and the joint attempt to save humanity. A number of tent structures have also been erected, improvisations have been made everywhere, even transport trucks that are no longer needed have been converted into laboratories, meeting rooms or living spaces. There is a lot of activity and in order to find one's way through this chaos, a new guidance system with signs and colourful lines on the floor has been created. This makes it easy for Hänsel, Gretel and Hexe to find their way to the recruitment office. "Welcome to WAZO! First of all, please fill out these application forms, then we'll see what happens next," greets the skinny redhead behind the reception desk. "All right!" says Witch. "I have developed a magic potion that makes you immune to the zombie poison for 24 hours - can I write that down somewhere?" A giant guy who is standing with his back to them and flirting with a secretary freezes when he inadvertently overhears these words. He turns around and says with a big grin on his face, "Hey guys, I'm Sputnik! I heard about the magic potion - I think we can cut things short a bit. Forget the paperwork, we're going straight to the boss!" Hänsel is very impressed: "Wow, he's even bigger than you!" he whispers to Hexe, while staring up at Sputnik's face.



“In the meantime, we'll take your bikes to the workshop, you'll all get new, noise-free rear hubs if you don't have any yet. I know you won't like that - most people prefer to work on their bikes themselves. But we're in a hurry now and we have top people for the job, don't panic!”

Sputnik leads the three to Re-Cup, Professor Wang comes along too. Hexe tells them about the magic potion, their fight in front of the witch's house and the teleportation. The three also talk about their previous adventures and are quickly able to convince the WAZO management of their suitability for the role of zombie hunter.

The conversation lasts a few more minutes, then Re-Cup ends it with the words "Well then, my dears, I have to devote myself to other tasks now. Sputnik here will take you under his wing. Welcome to the Cycling Squad - you are now zombie hunters on bikes!"



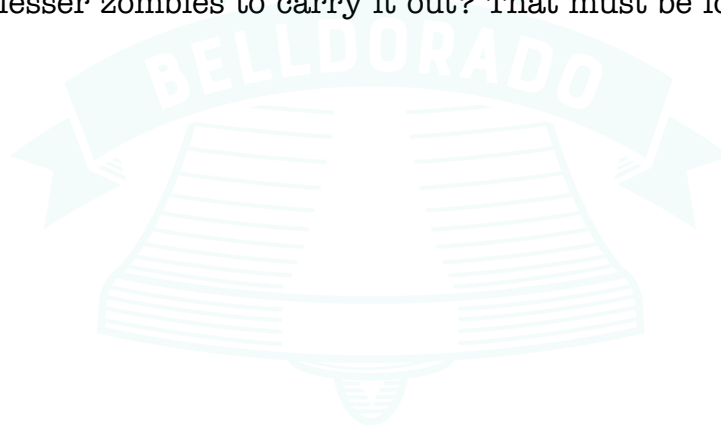
## CHAPTER 19

### SPUTNIKS LETZTER RITT (09/09/2025)

Today, grief lies like a thick layer of snow over the WAZO headquarters - Sputnik has not returned from his last mission. They have suffered a number of losses in the course of the fight against the zombies - Porthos, 5-O, LaReina, the twins and many others - but Sputnik's death has left an exceptionally deep hole in the community. Speedy and Susie the Sorcerer are hit particularly hard, as the three had become an almost inseparable team, the legendary triple S.

The great, the powerful, indomitable Sputnik - dead! The unimaginable has happened. In the numerous missions he has taken part in so far, he has always been the rock in the surf, the man who has everything under control. The one who is able to look after the others because no evil can harm him himself. But this time everything was different. What began as a standard material procurement mission turned out to be a sting in a hornet's nest. Around a hundred zombies must have been hiding in the basement of the ... for weeks, because the scouts who had spied on the building had not noticed any suspicious activity. But as soon as Sputnik had parked the cargo bike and started loading it, they shot out from all directions and pounced on him. Strangely, they ignored the other team members and their concentrated anger was focused on Sputnik. It almost seemed as if they hated him, as if their only goal was the destruction of this special zombie hunter. And so it was not just a simple bite, Sputnik was literally torn to pieces by the mob in seconds. His shocked comrades had no choice but to flee, they barely managed to reach the landing zone and report the terrible events to headquarters.

Professor Wang, Re-Cup and DJ Stute talk about what might have been behind this. How was that possible? Is this hive intelligence or is there perhaps a zombie lord in L.A.? Could he come up with such a plan? And instruct the lesser zombies to carry it out? That must be found out at all costs...



**CHAPTER 18**  
**OPERATION GOLDEN ARROW (06/08/2026)**

Insert episode with completely different actors than in the other episodes. With the help of the scouts Chicken and Frosty, the Archery team manages to tag the zombie lord of L.A. with a transmitter and thus make Operation Brain Claim possible.



**CHAPTER 20**

**HANA-CHAN'S SPEECH ON THE OCCASION OF MISSION #100**

(08/09/2026)

Dear colleagues, friends and fellow fighters in the fight against zombies,

On the occasion of my 100th mission with the North American department of WAZO, I would like to thank you all for your great cooperation.

First of all, my sincere appreciation and thanks go to Gojira-Sama. He saved my homeland and is now protecting it - thanks to him, I can be here today!

After moving from Tokyo, I was given such a warm welcome here and immediately accepted as a full member of the community. I feel extremely indebted to you for that. I would like to express my special thanks to Mr. Recap-Sama, whom I already had the honor of getting to know in the Asia department. Without him, WAZO would not exist and humanity would certainly already be lost. I would also like to highlight my comrades from the Crush Crew - Hexe-San, Speedy-San and Hänsel-Kun, as well as the ladies and gentlemen of the Silent Squad, with whom we have undertaken many missions together. And last but not least, I would like to thank THE BEARING for allowing us to live a safe life here in Portland, recover from the strenuous operations, and prepare for new missions!

I hope you all stay healthy and that victory over the walking dead can be achieved soon. Let's do our best together!

Tachibana Hanako, ポルトランド、2024年8月9日

Afterwards, party with sake, beer and shōchū, sushi and other treats. Hana-Chan hands out souvenir tenugui to those present. On it is written in Japanese "100 Missions North America Division WAZO Cycling Division - Thank you for the good cooperation" and the month (because it was not clear on which day the party could take place), as well as her name. Hana-Chan Shuriken pattern in red on white fabric, illustrations of Godzilla and other important events in blue, the Crush crew's bikes below. And all the logos.