

ARC
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BY **LINDSAY** WINCHERAUK

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ESCAPE FROM PLANET EARTH

ACTION

The vessel sits on the tarmac...

The fear-stricken and the selected few congregate in a holding area similar to an airport boarding lounge. This lounge is decrepit – the seating is falling apart – the signage faded. Huddled together, holding each other tightly, is this small gathering. Shaking, crying.

A ramp appears – a cross between a boat plank and a plane's entranceway.

The sky is raging.

The horizon is shredding in the distance.

6 The world is literally collapsing all around.

Swarms of people desperately try to enter the boarding area as the mixture of the lucky or not so lucky are huddled together awaiting their turn to leave as they witness the terror of those less fortunate melting before their eyes, as doom arrives.

Some cry, some simply just shake. Some fight – they want to retreat, to go back, but they realize there is no return.

Groups of three are called by an illusionary entity, entering the plankway and proceed up the moving ramp – halfway up, a light flashes, and the trio turns into holograms, dissipates, and shoots upward.

The world continues to fold into itself, and horror continues to swallow those who were not selected. As the last group enters the vessel, the doors slam shut, and the vessel blasts into the blood-stained sky as the world below implodes.

NAME	MONIKER	HEIGHT	WEIGHT
Taran Elizabeth Chandler	Black Widow	5' 7"	118 lbs
EYES	HAIR	COUNTRY OF ORIGIN	CAREER
Green	Ginger	England	Soccer Mum