

Monster Fighters: Horror Script 2 (Henderson Labs Massacre Arc)

Tension filling in a laboratory, horrific screams emerging even from afar. All of Henderson's work was released by a simple press of a button, striking horror through everyone working in the facility.

"Henderson, what the hell are we going to do?! The beast is tearing through everyone; the perfect one is nowhere to be found, and lastly not just two but all of them have been released.." Shouted Dr. Vendor, shaking Henderson. "Do you ever know how to calm down Vendor? We'll be fine, now everyone else..I can't say the same for them but these monsters can't be contained so we need to get out of here now". Explained Henderson in a non caring manner ". We need to head to the control center to try to lock down the building so these things can't get out, and there's an exit in there too". Dr. Vendor exclaimed.

Henderson and Vendor ran through the halls seeing blood dripping from the walls. Vendor was the most freaked out by all this, but Henderson was calm through the entire ordeal. The air became heavy; the screams became silent, and everything suddenly was more dark just when the power went out. "Huff-huff, jeez..do you have any flashlights?" Said Vendor. "Yes, in fact. I do." Henderson responded with an answer. Henderson turns on the flashlight and shines it right at a sign that says "Control Center: Permission Only For Level 6 Access".

Henderson and Vendor walked into the room, but the room had already been struck. The entire staff were all slaughtered, not to mention all technology was ruined. "Damnit, well there goes our plan of not letting them out". Vendor said in an angered tone. "It's fine." Henderson responded in a surprisingly unworried voice. "What..the hell do you mean it's fine?! If these things get out, we will have way worse issues than just the FBI on us. Want to mention how probably a few of these abominations can most likely be a-" Vendor gets cut off. "Vendor - Vendor - Vendor, always with negative ways of thinking. When my projects escape I have ways to handle them". Henderson explained in an almost sinister demeanor. "And, how are you going to handle them?" Asked Vendor.

"I have a contract with the manager of Redwood Forest in California. He knows about my labs and I know about some of his fellow rangers' work so me and him are working together on something big. But that's all I'll tell you". Henderson elaborated with a surprising amount of detail. "Interesting.. but why the redwoods? Isn't that just a tour place or something?" Vendor spoke very confused about the location. "Now, I don't personally believe that information is of any importance to you. I have something that is of importance to you though. Follow me". Henderson spoke threateningly.

Dr. Vendor followed Henderson throughout the dread filled hallway, careful not to alert anything. "H-help me..please. DON'T LET ME DIE.. please". A female scientist said while she was fully drenched in blood, and with a broken arm. "Leave her. She's for the

flies of the underworld now”. Henderson spoke with utter carelessness. “Henderson?! D-do you have no remorse at all?” The entire laboratory is left with nothing but hopelessness. Only darkness. “Let’s go Henderson. Time is not on our side”.

Many experiments run loose. Human or not, all of them are dangerous. Low growling appears in the long hallway, and a weird sudden dripping sound is heard almost like the dripping from an old cauldron. The two of them see a pair of two eyes in the dark, the eyes only go higher as it seems that the creature is standing up. Eyes long and deformed. A smile forms on its face, unlike a normal one it's far from good. An unholy smile only filled with murderous content. “No. It can’t be you, you just wanted to find me before I left. Didn’t you?” Henderson said. The smile grows slightly. “Henderson what is that thing??”

The thing’s eyes peer at Vendor now. It entices him. “S--son help me, don’t let me die here!” A familiar voice to Vendor sounds out in the dark. “Mother? No but..I thought you”. Vendor says confused. “Vendor, how can you do this to me?! You’ve always been a PIECE OF SHIT son. YOU should rot in HELL for all of eternity you low life mother fucker!” Vendor becomes stunned. Shooked in fear. “Vendor. That’s not your mother. It’s that thing, it’s able to well..mimic voices”. Henderson says making Vendor question things almost even more.

The creature’s eyes and smile fade away. It leaves for a higher calling. “Hm. Guess that makes things easier haha”. Henderson finds humor in the predicament. “Are you

serious?" "What?" "And I thought I was the naive one. This-this is all your fault. You're the most corrupted; evil, manipulative person I have ever met in my whole damn life, and trust me I've met a lot of bad people in my life, but I guess you would know that since you're a creep who stalks all of your employees' information hm?" Vendor speaks having enough of Vendor's 'shit'.

The hallways are almost completely full of silence now. No agony, no deathly sounds. Until Henderson says "Well Vendor.. I know you may not believe me but you were my most respected employee. I really honor your 'gathering information' skills". "Enough of this. Just show me where this room is so we can get out of here".

They walk further into the deadly hallway hearing nothing but sorrow and unnerving sounds. A door different from the rest stands out, it's still a facility like a door but somehow different. At least.. For Dr. Vendor. The sign on the door reads "Waste Disposal-Extreme Caution". Henderson opens the door and says "After you". Vendor follows along with "Oh shut up".

A switch on the wall next to the entrance is pulled, turning on the power for the entire room. The massive room is revealed showing a huge pool of some kind of acidic liquid under the bridged layout. "Interesting, I've never actually seen this room before, so this is how you throw away your unwanted mistakes huh?" Vendor says antagonizing him. "Heh. Y'Know you're funny. Oh have I been waiting for this". Henderson says in a mischievous demeanor.

Vendor takes a few steps back. His heart beats faster. "Henderson. We're friends right? RIGHT?" Henderson takes out a sharp knife, and steps closer to Vendor. "Henderson. Listen man, I'm sorry okay. Is that what you want me to say?!" Vendor steps back even further bumping into a railing behind him. "Well.. I guess that before you die, you do deserve to see something". Henderson takes off his right hand glove revealing something completely off and un human like. "H-henderson w-what in the actual fu-" Vendor gets stabbed right in the stomach, making him cough up blood. "So long old friend". Henderson stabs further in. "I'm not your friend". Henderson pulls out the knife making lots of blood come out and then pushes him off the railing leading him to falling into the awaiting acid.

"So he's dead now hm?" A mysterious voice says. "Yes, now we won't have any high risks of being found out from any higher ups". Henderson responds. "Good. You'll be seeing me again once you reach the Redwoods".