

R U I N

Youtube The Ruin

The Literacy Shed

The Post Apocalyptic Shed



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**PART 1**

**Setting the scene**



## Part 1. Setting the Scene



Zooming in



Clanking pipes. The sound of something being dragged. Breaking the silence



Crashes below. Silence returns. What other sounds can you hear?



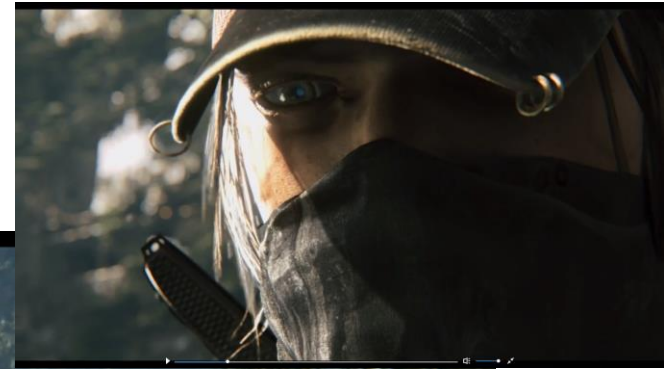
# The Ruin by Wes Ball

## **PART 2**

**Introducing the main character**

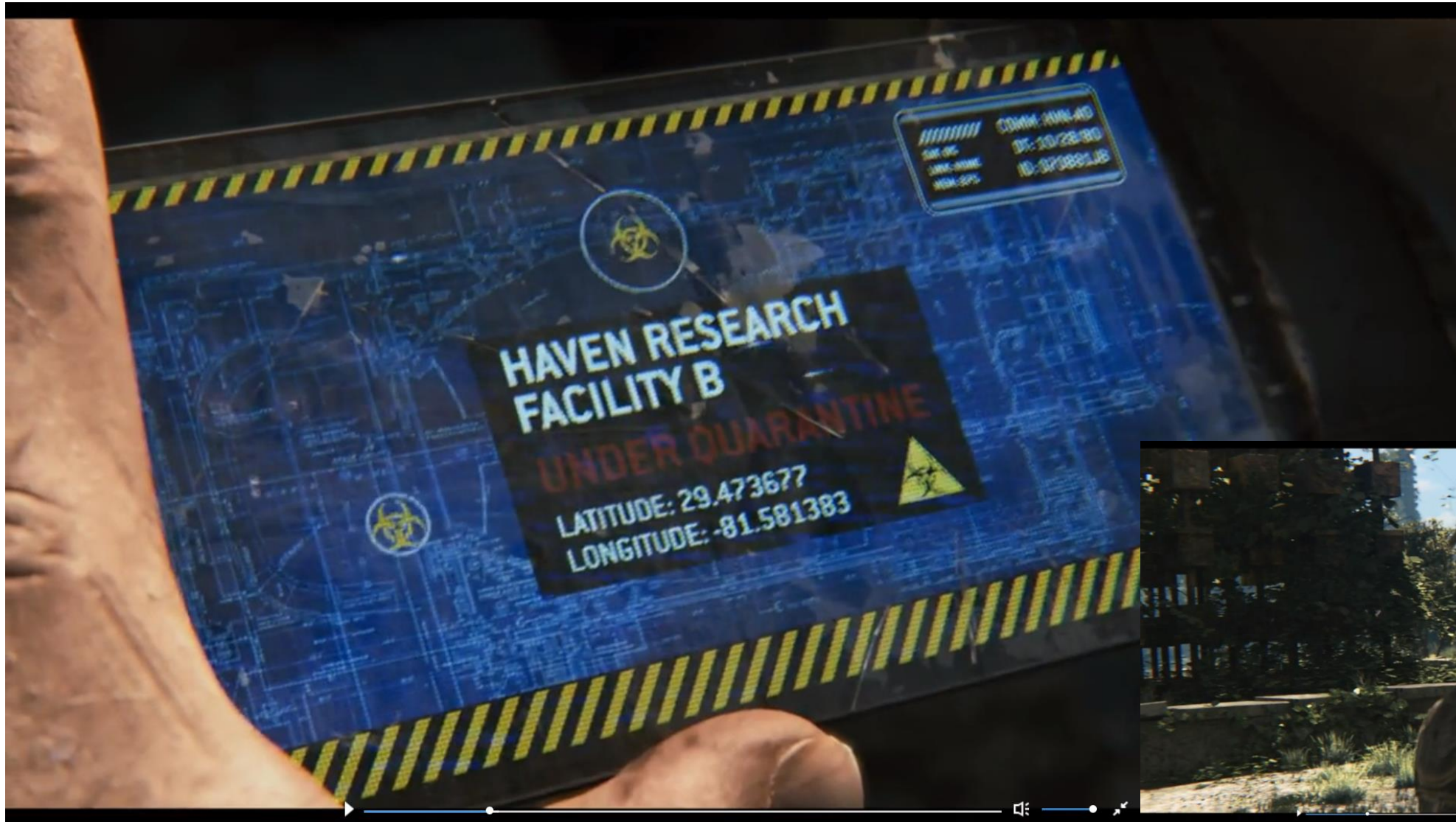


Part 2. Introducing the main character.





## Introduce the mission



What can they hear?  
Can they feel something?

What had fallen from the tower block was a large metal box like a refrigerator, a safe –a coffin even. Slowly through the settling dust, a figure emerged. She wore a baseball cap pulled down low – a scarf covered her face. When she reached the box, she looked left and right, to check if she were alone. She kicked the metal box hard. The door fell open, spilling its contents across the floor.

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**PART 3**

**The chase but by who?**



How do they start running? Sprang, like a cheetah  
He glanced behind him?  
Beating sound growing louder



From behind a building  
Emerging from a building  
Buzzing like a wasp



If only they could get there.....  
If only they could make it too the bridge

Describe what it is. An H25 rotor droid. Haven DR Penetrator Drone



As the drone swooped in, the hero suicidally leapt from the bridge

Slid down the moss covered concrete embankment

Where a motorway once had been was their motorbike from last century  
It was noisy, primitive machine. But fast.

It revved into life. The engine roared.



Maybe  
they  
had  
a  
chance.

The noise was behind her buzzing like an angry wasp. She leapt up and ran like a cheetah, not waiting to see what it was behind her – she already knew: it was a locator drone. If only she could reach the freeway without being caught. The drone was above her now, taking aim like a mosquito, ready to suck her life from this abandoned world. She reached the bridge and leapt suicidally over the side. She skidded down the embankment, and there it was, her ticket out of Nowhere City. A battered Norton 7000 was parked, ready. She leapt on it and kick started the engine. It roared into life and she sped off down the open freeway, as the drone circled angrily above her.

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**PART 4**

**The chase**







Sped away.  
Leant hard over the bike.  
Dodging abandoned cars.  
The road  
Neglected, peppered with holes  
Could they outrun it?



There was no way they could have caught up  
Looked back.  
The drone is still there,  
Following them. Stuck like glue. Locked on like a magnet.



They realise they can't outrun them  
In a split second they change their mind  
Time for plan B



The engine of the Norton 7000 shook under her as she leant over the handle bars, willing the bike to go as fast as possible to get away from the drone. The road blurred under her wheels, as she flew down the freeway dodging abandoned cars; holes were peppered across the road threatening to throw her from her bike with one mistake.

Surely she had ridden fast enough? Surely the drone could not have kept up with her blistering speed? She stole a glance behind her. Her blood ran cold – it was still there. Ahead she looked and saw the road split and an idea flashed through her mind. It was time for plan B. She dropped down a gear and sped the bike towards a slipway off the freeway.

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**PART 5**

**The chase - plan B**



But the droid had a second plan too  
Two heat seeking missiles dropped from its undercarriage.  
Rockets flickered as they locked on to them



Camera eyes





Fizzed



Bounced down the road.  
Exploding  
The missiles were unharmed

They had to try again  
Up ahead they saw a car  
If they toss it into the car then maybe..



It clattered under the car



The car exploded but the  
missiles didn't stop



Had one bomb left  
One chance left.  
Sign post for the old tunnels





# Two things happening at the same time.

Dropping from the main droid, the camera droids locked on to their target.

**Clause**

Verb

Make sense

While she glanced back, she threw the flare behind her.

**Sentence**

When a **clause** has  
been punctuated

As the camera droids chased her harder, she drove the Norton 7000 even faster.

jump she pickle hat red

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## PART 6

The chase - the final chance



As fast as the bike would go

It rattled.

Bits threatening to throw themselves off the bike.



If only they could get to the tunnel

There it was

Like a dark mouth ready to .....





The tunnel was pitch black. They were plunged into darkness  
The chasing drones flicked on their lights.  
Ghostly white light.

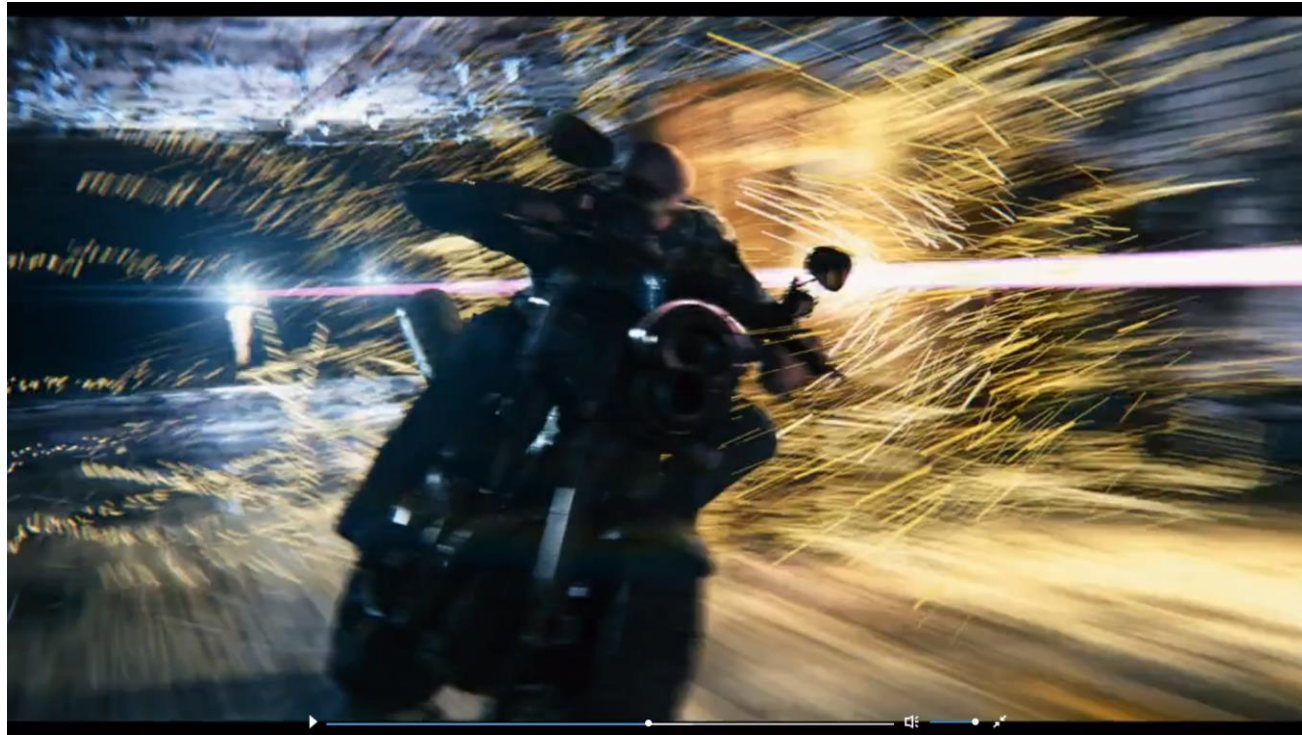


The tunnel was dangerous  
Abandoned cars leapt out of the darkness wildly

The missiles locked on to the target  
They panicked



Laser smashed into the tunnel wall  
A shower of sparks.  
she drove faster.



Then up ahead she saw it  
The light at the end of the tunnel



Reached for last bomb  
The missile locked on. They wouldn't be able to escape twice



At the mouth of the tunnel  
End of the tunnel



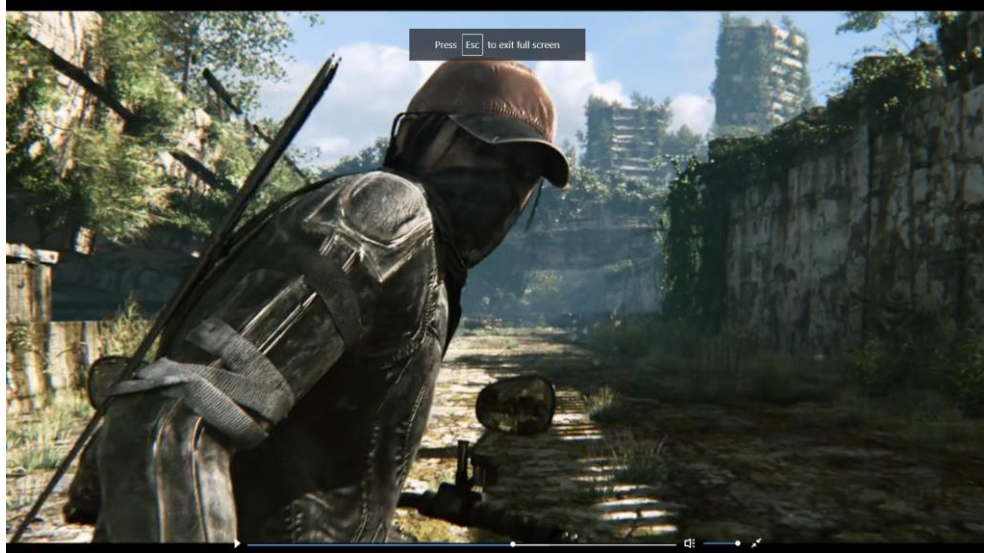
It stuck to the roof  
By the entrance  
Fizzing





The entrance exploded.

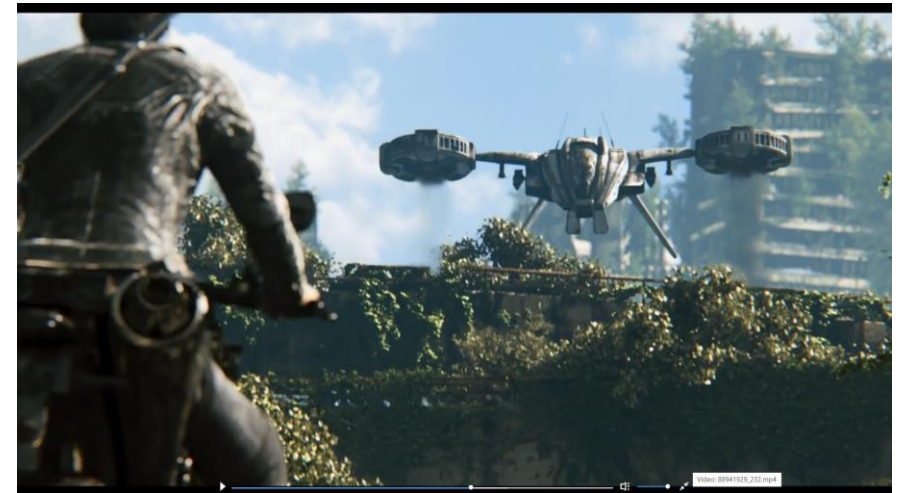
Missiles scattered



Slowed to a stop  
Looked back  
What could they say think?

Safe?

Heart dropped  
The drone rose again



Describe emotions using your inside organs

To think with your gut

I had a gut feeling

Tense on the inside

Her guts twisted

Her stomach knotted

Her heart rose.....

Her heart sank.....

She was heartened.....

She was determined not to be disheartened

Her heart pounded.....

As if her heart would burst

Thud! Thud!



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## PART 7

The chase - the drone returns





The drone rose up

Spitting bullets



Dodged. Sped through the highway, under bridges.



The drone is in pursuit again  
Desperate to get away,  
Air heavy with the sound of  
gunshot and helicopter  
blades



Drone whirled around ahead to face them.

She reached for her ..... Sword nano-sword



Suddenly veered off

Sped up a side ramp of an old broken bridge

Heart in her mouth

Heart would pound through their chest

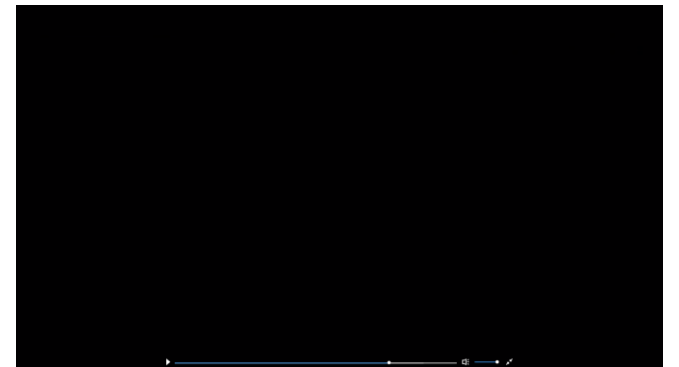
Leapt off the bike  
Somersaulted like a XXXXXXXXXXXX  
The bike wailed into the distance

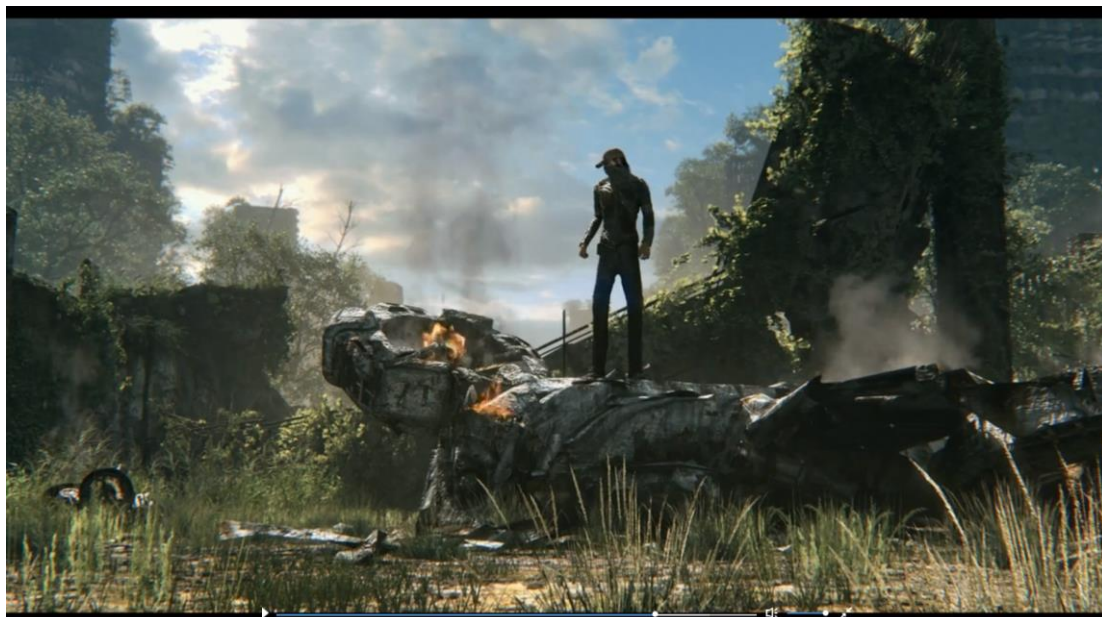


Landed on drone  
Plunged the sword  
Electricity sparked and flew from the circuit panels



There was a bang and it  
all went black.





Silence  
Walk  
Crunching in the gravel





Silence  
Walk  
Crunching in the gravel





Then, like a bad dream, the locator drone rose up from behind the bridge again. But this time it felt different. It aimed it's guns and opened fire. With cat-like reflexes she.....



The drone whirred past her and spun around so that they faced each other like ..... There was only one option left. She revved the Norton 7000 hard. "Here we go," she thought and she sped head-on towards the locator drone.