


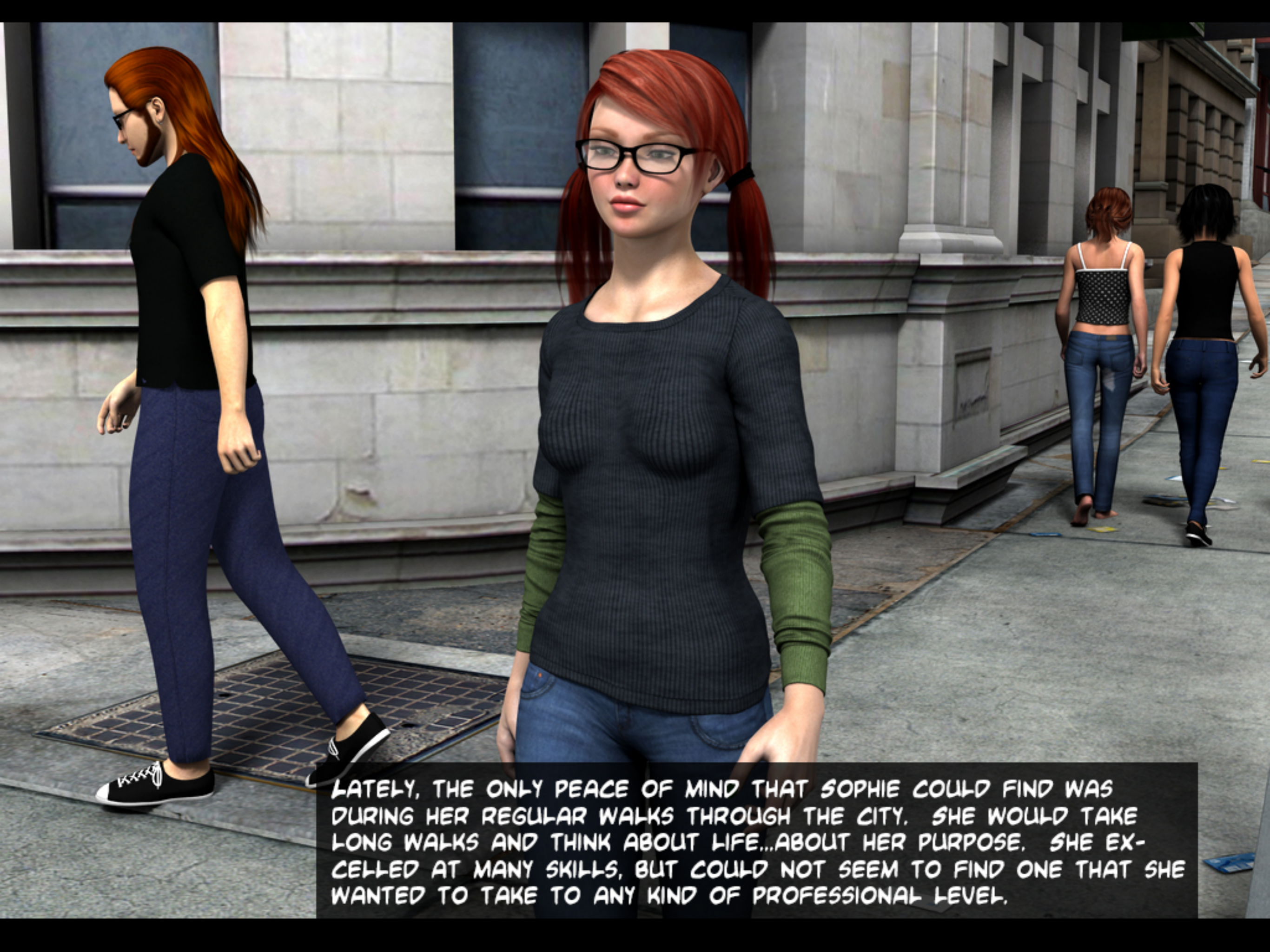
A promotional image for a video game. On the left, a woman with short red hair in a ponytail and black-rimmed glasses is shown in profile, looking towards the right. On the right, a large, grey, zombie-like dog with a bloody wound on its forehead and sharp teeth is shown in profile, looking towards the left. The background is a brick wall with a vertical pipe. The name 'SOPHIE' is written in large, white, bold, sans-serif letters at the top left. The title 'THE ZOMBIE KILLER' is written in large, white, bold, sans-serif letters at the bottom right, with 'THE' in a smaller font size.

SOPHIE

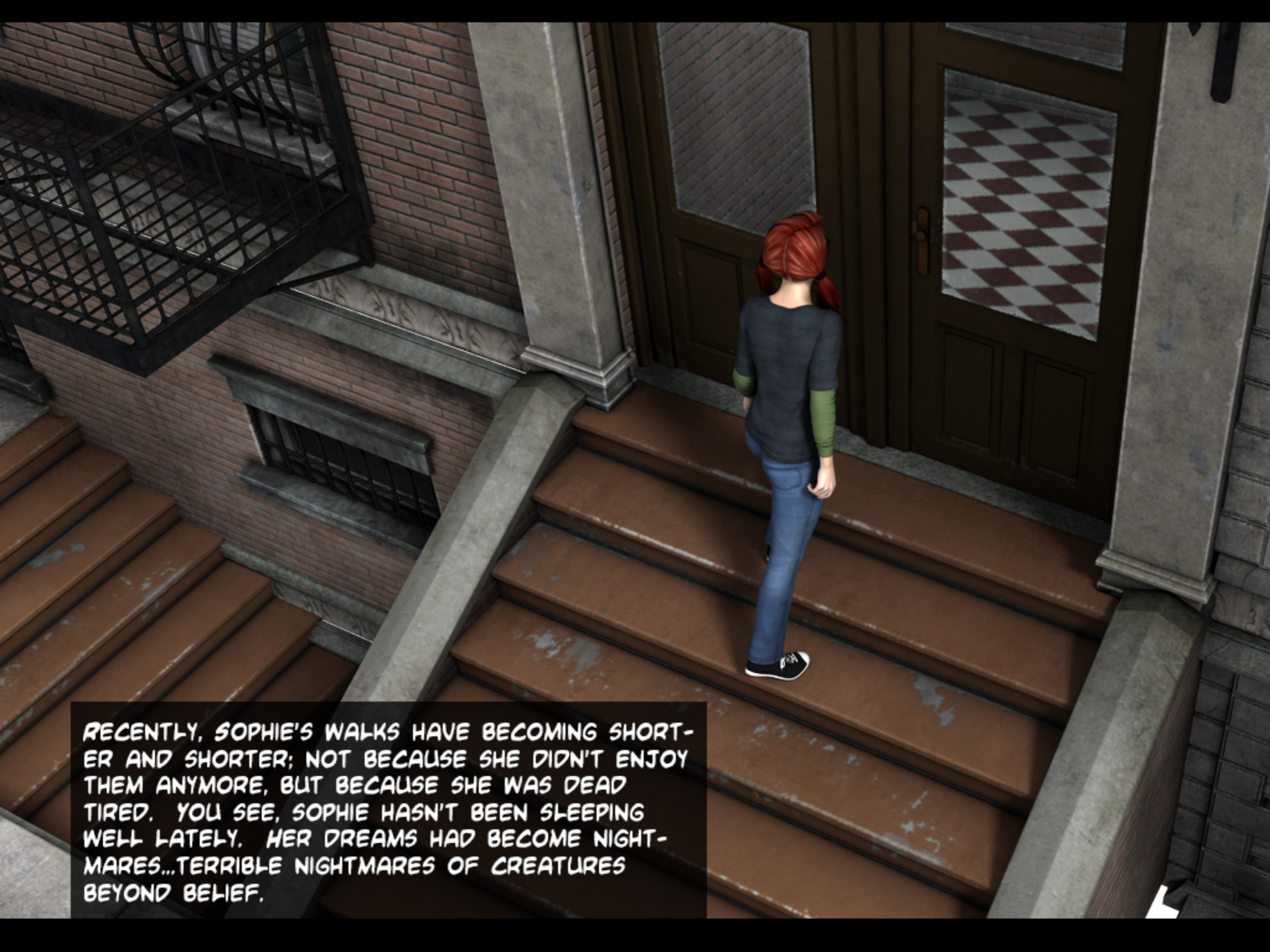
THE **ZOMBIE
KILLER**



MEET SOPHIE, A 19 YEAR-OLD COLLEGE FRESHMAN TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT SHE WANTS TO DO FOR THE REST OF HER LIFE. SEEMS LIKE A BIG DECISION TO MAKE, AND ALTHOUGH SHE'S A VERY INTELLIGENT AND INQUISITIVE GIRL, SHE'S BEEN HAVING TROUBLE DECIDING ON A MAJOR TO FOLLOW THROUGH WITH.



LATELY, THE ONLY PEACE OF MIND THAT SOPHIE COULD FIND WAS DURING HER REGULAR WALKS THROUGH THE CITY. SHE WOULD TAKE LONG WALKS AND THINK ABOUT LIFE...ABOUT HER PURPOSE. SHE EXCELLED AT MANY SKILLS, BUT COULD NOT SEEM TO FIND ONE THAT SHE WANTED TO TAKE TO ANY KIND OF PROFESSIONAL LEVEL.



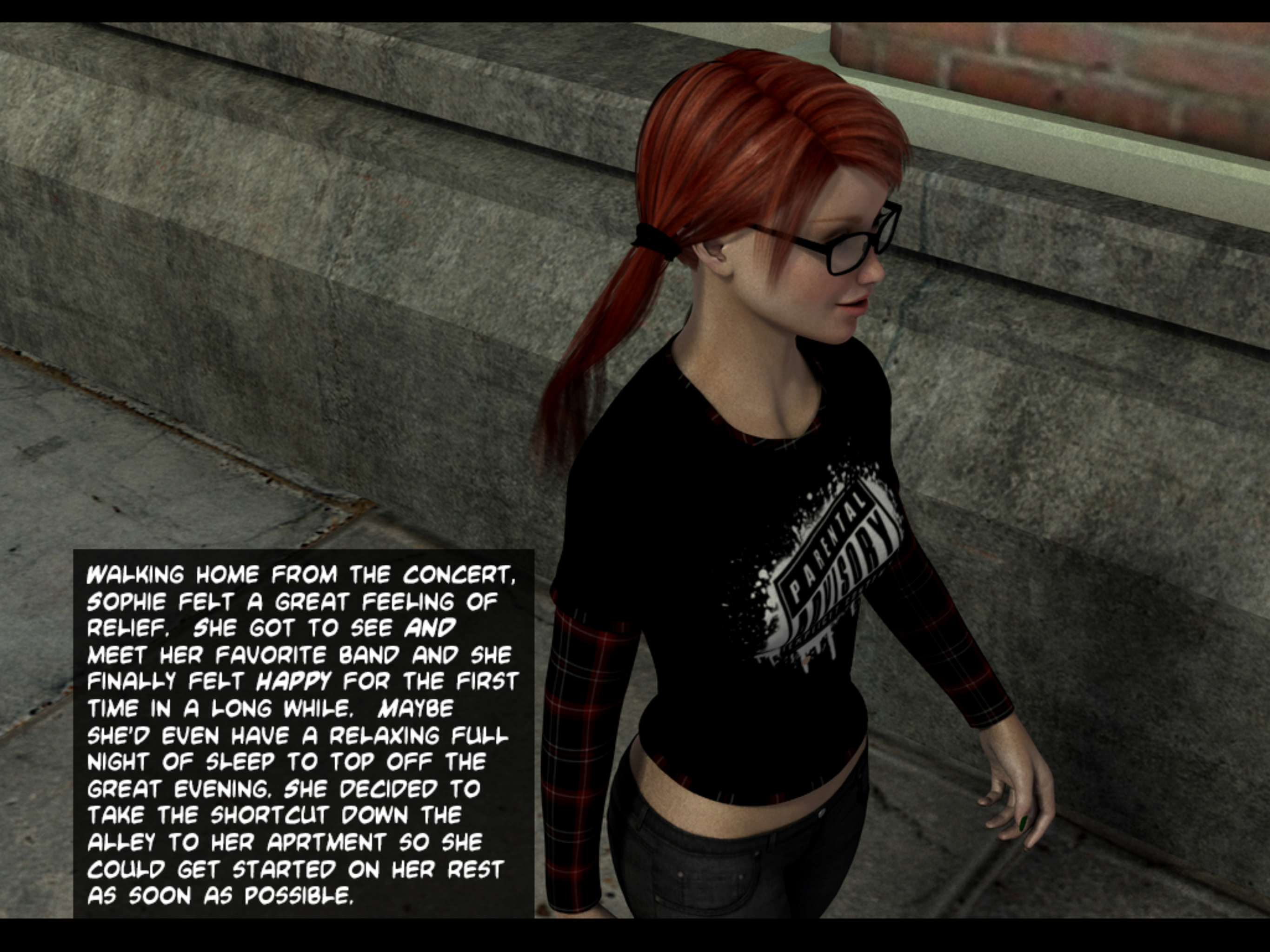
RECENTLY, SOPHIE'S WALKS HAVE BECOMING SHORTER AND SHORTER; NOT BECAUSE SHE DIDN'T ENJOY THEM ANYMORE, BUT BECAUSE SHE WAS DEAD TIRED. YOU SEE, SOPHIE HASN'T BEEN SLEEPING WELL LATELY. HER DREAMS HAD BECOME NIGHTMARES...TERRIBLE NIGHTMARES OF CREATURES BEYOND BELIEF.



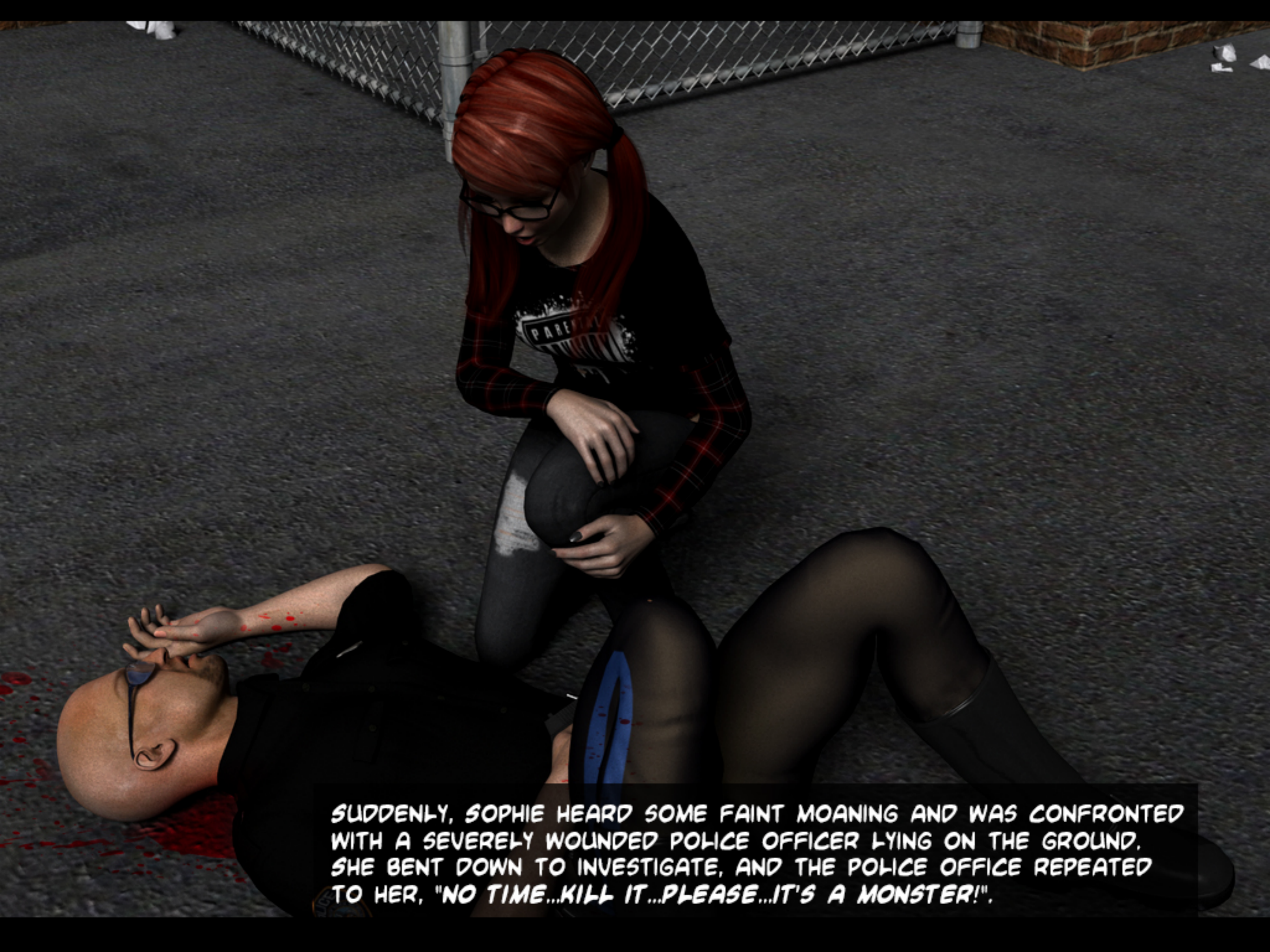
EVERY NIGHT FOR A MONTH STRAIGHT, SOPHIE'S DREAMS HAVE BECOME PLAGUED BY THESE CREATURES. THESE FRIGHTENING IMAGES WERE AFFECTING HER BRAIN SO MUCH THAT SHE WOULD BARELY GET MORE THAN A FEW HOURS OF SLEEP ON ANY GIVEN NIGHT. SHE WONDERED IF THEY WOULD EVER STOP, BUT SHE ALSO WONDERED IF THERE WAS SOME KIND OF "MEANING" TO THEM AS WELL.



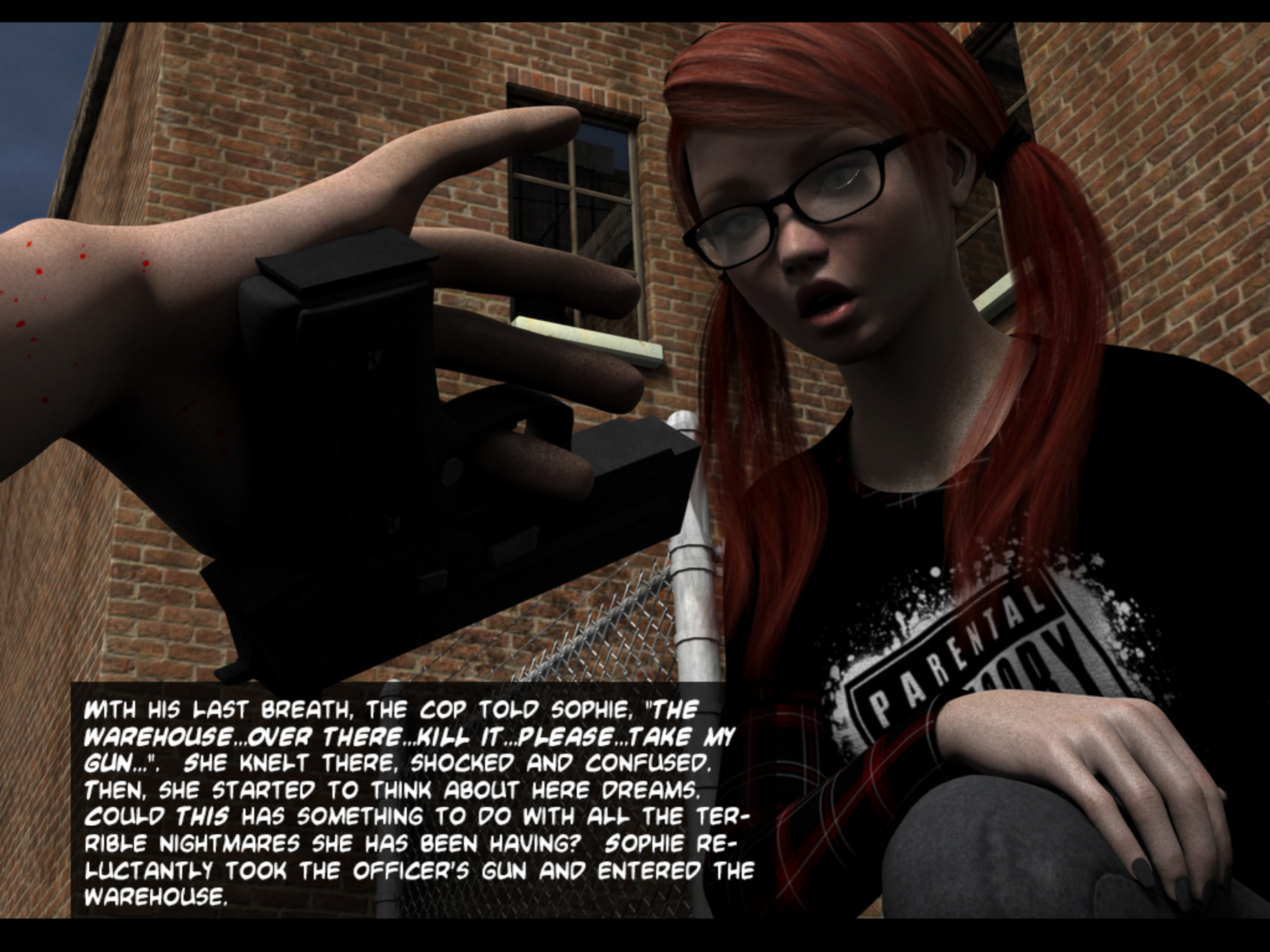
SOPHIE WAS FED UP WITH THE NIGHTMARES...SHE JUST WANTED TO HAVE A DECENT NIGHT'S SLEEP FOR ONCE. WAS THAT TOO MUCH TO ASK? FORTUNATELY, THE NEXT EVENING WAS SOMETHING SHE HAD BEEN LOOKING FORWARD TO FOR A WHILE NOW - A CONCERT BY HER FAVORITE BAND, "THE DISHEARTENED"...MAYBE THIS WOULD TAKE HER MIND OFF OF THE MADNESS IN HER DREAMS.



WALKING HOME FROM THE CONCERT, SOPHIE FELT A GREAT FEELING OF RELIEF. SHE GOT TO SEE AND MEET HER FAVORITE BAND AND SHE FINALLY FELT HAPPY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN A LONG WHILE. MAYBE SHE'D EVEN HAVE A RELAXING FULL NIGHT OF SLEEP TO TOP OFF THE GREAT EVENING. SHE DECIDED TO TAKE THE SHORTCUT DOWN THE ALLEY TO HER APTMENT SO SHE COULD GET STARTED ON HER REST AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.



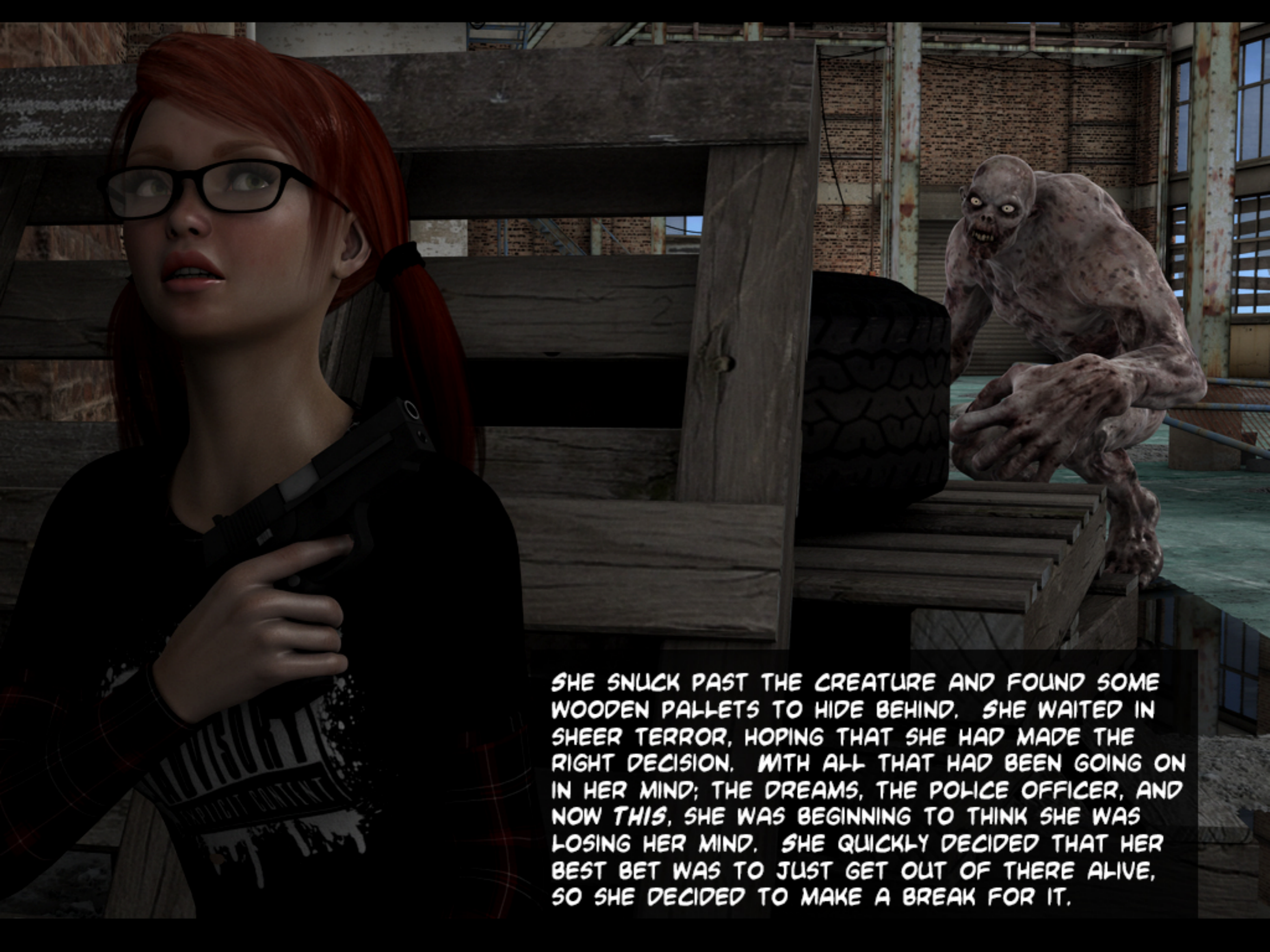
SUDDENLY, SOPHIE HEARD SOME FAINT MOANING AND WAS CONFRONTED WITH A SEVERELY WOUNDED POLICE OFFICER LYING ON THE GROUND. SHE BENT DOWN TO INVESTIGATE, AND THE POLICE OFFICER REPEATED TO HER, "NO TIME...KILL IT...PLEASE...IT'S A MONSTER!".



WITH HIS LAST BREATH, THE COP TOLD SOPHIE, "THE WAREHOUSE...OVER THERE...KILL IT...PLEASE...TAKE MY GUN...". SHE KNELT THERE, SHOCKED AND CONFUSED. THEN, SHE STARTED TO THINK ABOUT HER DREAMS. COULD THIS HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH ALL THE TERRIBLE NIGHTMARES SHE HAS BEEN HAVING? SOPHIE RELUCTANTLY TOOK THE OFFICER'S GUN AND ENTERED THE WAREHOUSE.



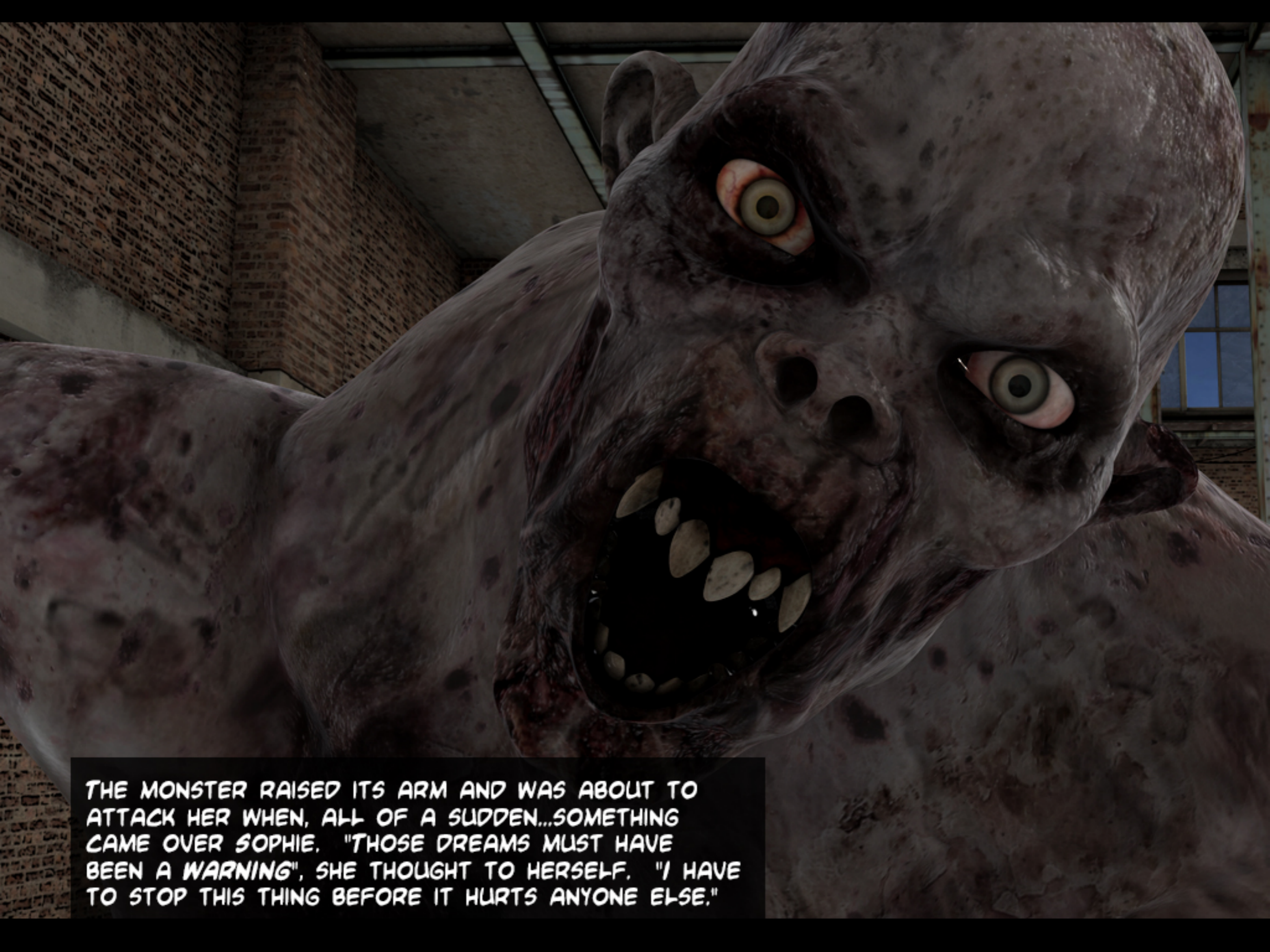
UPON ENTERING THE DINGY WAREHOUSE, SOPHIE WAS IMMEDIATELY PRESENTED WITH A TERRIFYING IMAGE: A GIANT CREATURE WAS LURKING IN THE CORNER. THIS CREATURE WAS UNLIKE ANYTHING SHE HAD EVERY SEEN...EXCEPT IN HER DREAMS! SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT SHE WAS SEEING. THIS MONSTER HAD BEEN IN ONE OF HER TERRIFYING NIGHTMARES, AND NOW IT WAS IN THE SAME GENERAL VICINITY!



SHE SNUCK PAST THE CREATURE AND FOUND SOME WOODEN PALLETS TO HIDE BEHIND. SHE WAITED IN SHEER TERROR, HOPING THAT SHE HAD MADE THE RIGHT DECISION. WITH ALL THAT HAD BEEN GOING ON IN HER MIND; THE DREAMS, THE POLICE OFFICER, AND NOW THIS, SHE WAS BEGINNING TO THINK SHE WAS LOSING HER MIND. SHE QUICKLY DECIDED THAT HER BEST BET WAS TO JUST GET OUT OF THERE ALIVE, SO SHE DECIDED TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT.



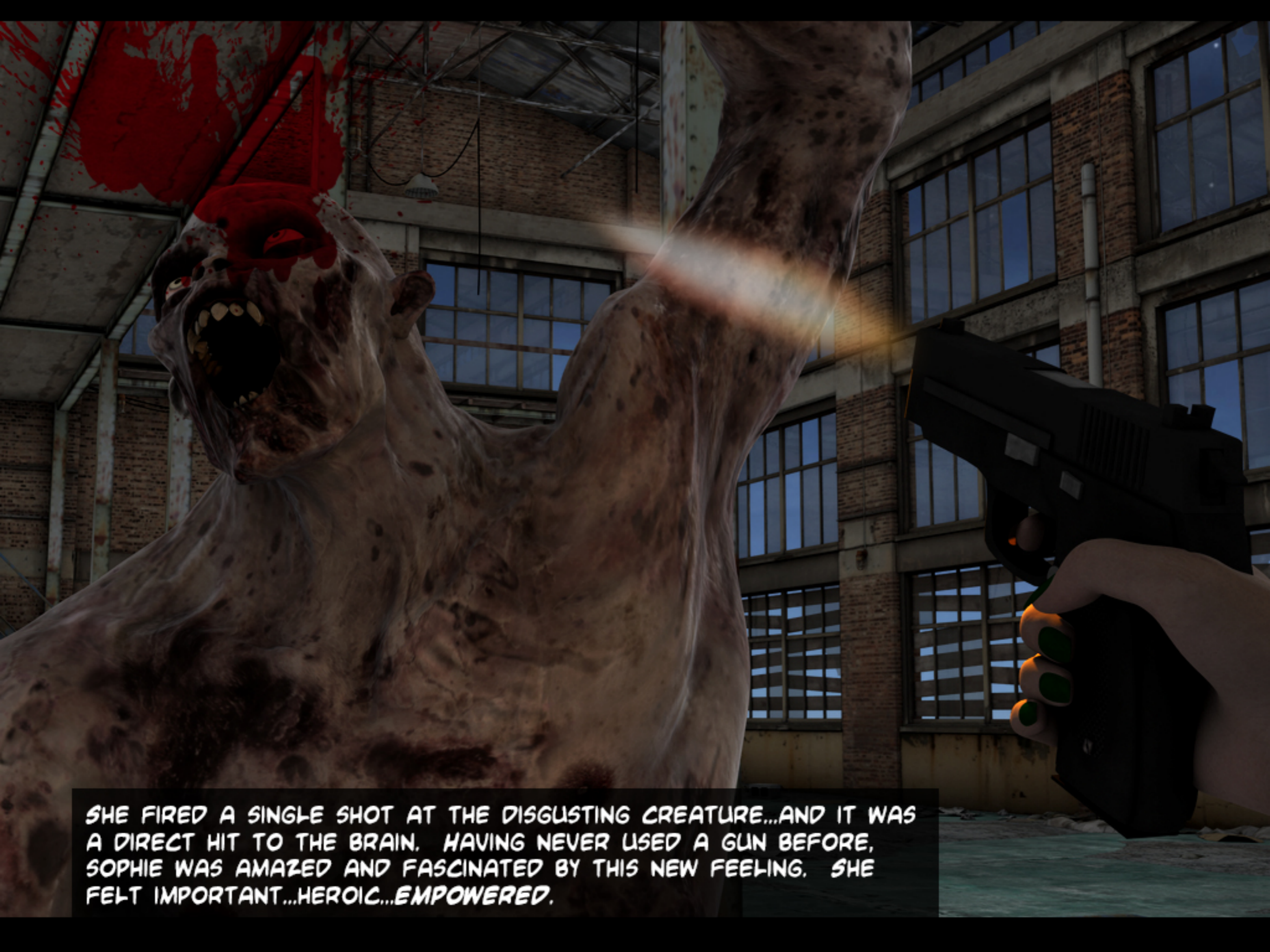
...BUT SHE WASN'T QUICK ENOUGH! SOPHIE FOUND HERSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE GIANT BEAST. SHE WAS TERRIFIED; IT WAS IN FACT ONE OF THE CREATURES FROM HER NIGHTMARES. A FLOOD OF VISIONS AND EMOTIONS FILLED HER AS SHE STOOD THERE...PETRIFIED.



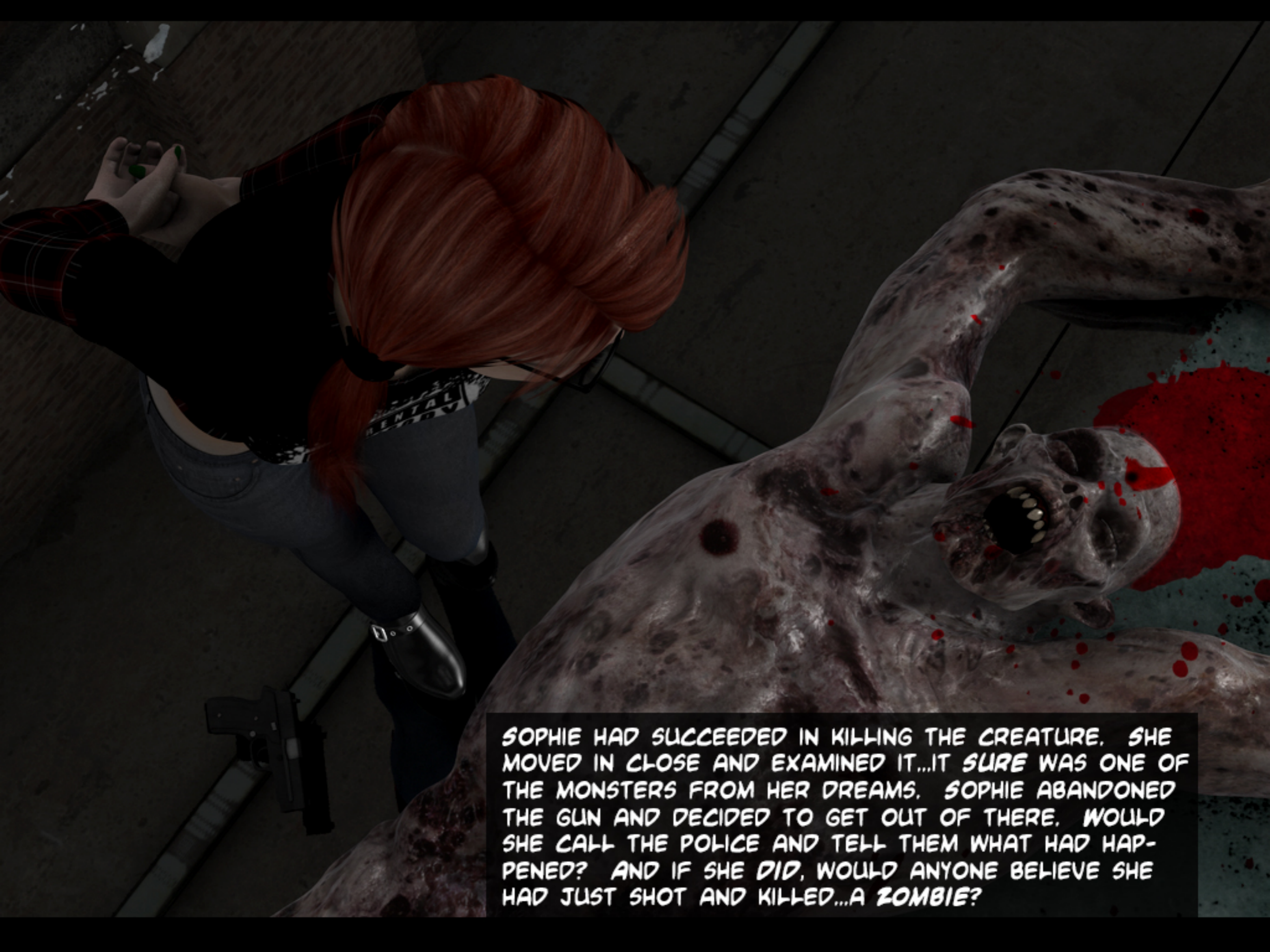
THE MONSTER RAISED ITS ARM AND WAS ABOUT TO ATTACK HER WHEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN...SOMETHING CAME OVER SOPHIE. "THOSE DREAMS MUST HAVE BEEN A WARNING", SHE THOUGHT TO HERSELF. "I HAVE TO STOP THIS THING BEFORE IT HURTS ANYONE ELSE."



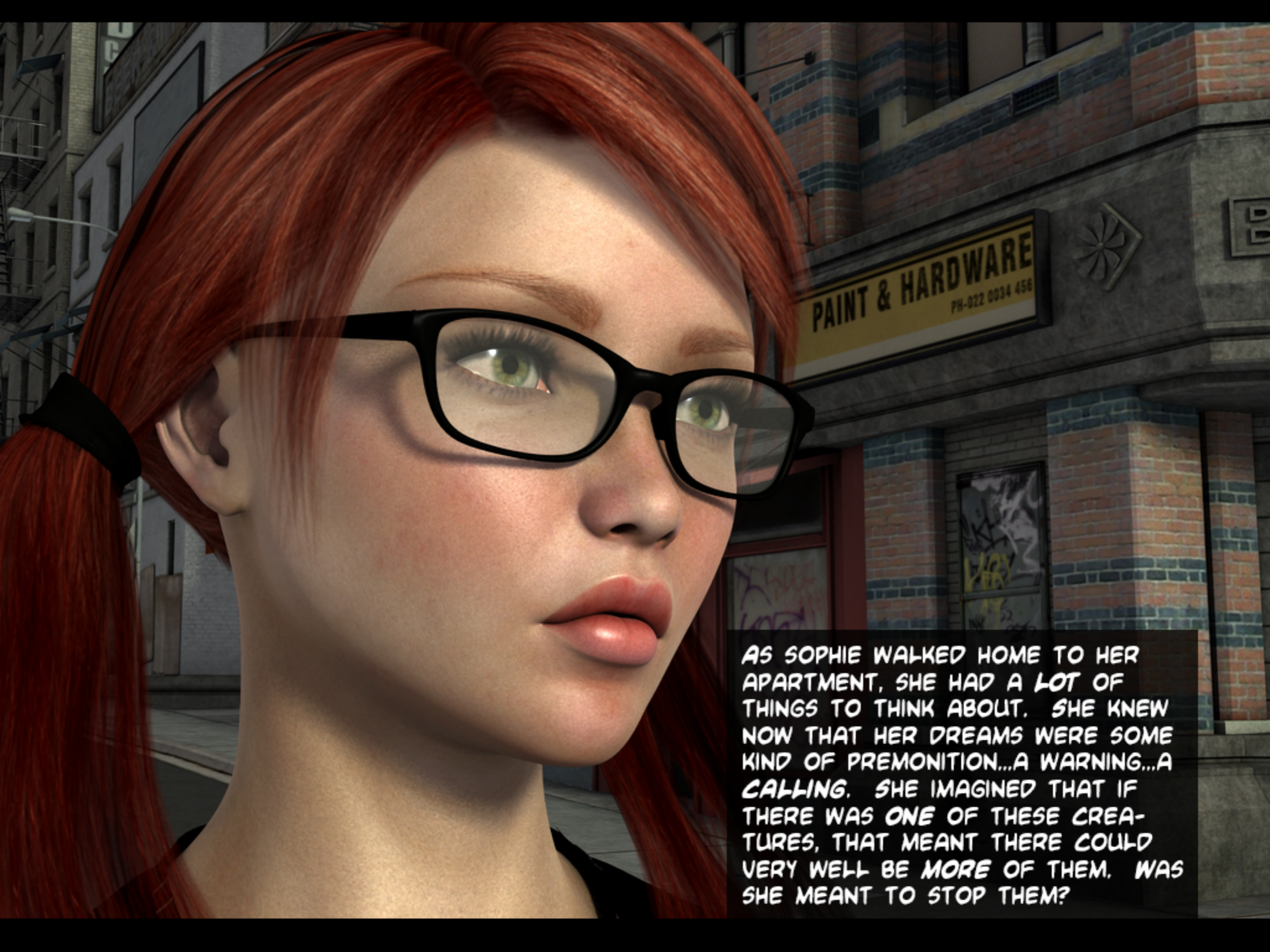
IT WAS ALL BECOMING CLEAR TO HER...SHE WAS DESTINED TO MEET THIS BEAST, AND SHE WAS MEANT TO STOP IT BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY. SHE CONFIDENTLY HELD UP THE GUN AND SAID, "YOU WON'T BE HURTING ANYONE ELSE...NOT ON MY WATCH!"



SHE FIRED A SINGLE SHOT AT THE DISGUSTING CREATURE...AND IT WAS A DIRECT HIT TO THE BRAIN. HAVING NEVER USED A GUN BEFORE, SOPHIE WAS AMAZED AND FASCINATED BY THIS NEW FEELING. SHE FELT IMPORTANT...HEROIC...EMPOWERED.



SOPHIE HAD SUCCEEDED IN KILLING THE CREATURE. SHE MOVED IN CLOSE AND EXAMINED IT...IT SURE WAS ONE OF THE MONSTERS FROM HER DREAMS. SOPHIE ABANDONED THE GUN AND DECIDED TO GET OUT OF THERE. WOULD SHE CALL THE POLICE AND TELL THEM WHAT HAD HAPPENED? AND IF SHE DID, WOULD ANYONE BELIEVE SHE HAD JUST SHOT AND KILLED...A ZOMBIE?



AS SOPHIE WALKED HOME TO HER APARTMENT, SHE HAD A LOT OF THINGS TO THINK ABOUT. SHE KNEW NOW THAT HER DREAMS WERE SOME KIND OF PREMONITION...A WARNING...A CALLING. SHE IMAGINED THAT IF THERE WAS ONE OF THESE CREATURES, THAT MEANT THERE COULD VERY WELL BE MORE OF THEM. WAS SHE MEANT TO STOP THEM?



ALTHOUGH SHE WAS EXTREMELY CONFUSED, SOPHIE FELT AN ODD AIR OF CONFIDENCE AND PURPOSE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MONTHS. BUT FOR NOW, SHE JUST WANTED TO GET SOME SLEEP...