



ZOMBIELAND by Rhett Reese & Paul Wernick

TALLAHASSEE: There's a box of Twinkies down in that Mini-Mart. Not just any box of Twinkies. The last box of Twinkies... that I... or anyone... will enjoy... for all of time... in the whole universe. 'Cause there's an expiration date on Twinkies. And the Hostess factories are gone. So some day very soon, life's little Twinkie gauge is gonna hit Empty.

Tallahassee reaches into the back seat and grabs his duffel bag, which he holds on his lap.

Now, true... you probably won't survive the next ten minutes. But if you do, you'll be one of the last two guys in the universe to enjoy the spongy outside and creamy inside of a delicious Twinkie. Worth it, right?