

ZOMBIE BLOOD: THE STORY.



Chapter 9: Distilling Blood.

Marcos and Eva had a dream for years: opening their own business. At the beginning it was just that, a dream to give them hope for the future, but finally it was becoming a reality....

Friday, 18th of March of 2014

- 08:50. The place is beautiful, of all the places that we have been studying, this state has something that attract us. I think it's the right moment to make the big jump!

Wednesday, 23rd of March of 2014

- 13:00. We have done it! All the paperwork is done, the state is ours! I think it's been love at first sight, it's the perfect place. The cellar needs some work, well, EVERYTHING does, but the place it's absolutely perfect.

Monday, 21st of April of 2014

- 12:30. Weeks pass like they were hours. After all the paperwork to open the company and the work being done here, I can barely understand the fact that our dream is coming true: our own brewery!

- 20:40. Great news: at last we have been able to open the well we found a few days ago. We've been told the water comes from the caves in the area, which makes it very pure water. We only get good news!

Friday, 16th of May of 2014

- 19:20. At last I have the first bottle of our spirit. So much work brewed in there... Our family and friends are waiting to have the first taste. They are spending the weekend in the small town at around 4km from the state. Cheers!

- 03:30. Something has gone wrong, we hope it's been the dinner... it has been the dinner for sure. There's no light at the rural hotel, and seems there are some movement in the top floor. I think our prize tonight is a fantastic stomach ache! At least the liquor was fantastic, just as expected. But tonight seems everybody is gonna spend much time in the bathroom. Fuck, what a party.

- 05:14. I write this locked in the fucking cellar. There's no light, and the battery is dying. I don't know what the fuck went wrong, but I've seen things... Outside there's a storm, but the real storm is inside. I need help, for fuck sake! Wait, I think I've found...