Come up with your own "genre-mashing" idea, and write a one page synopsis for it.

The Quick and the Undead

Western meets Horror

In the old west, circa 1860’s, the small town of Tanalley is your prototypical town with a Western motif. Walking down the road that splits the town, there is a barbershop, a trade goods store, the sheriff’s station, the chapel, and of course the popular saloon. The townsfolk are nothing out of the ordinary. Mostly well-natured people living their daily lives under the hot sun, governed by a firm local law enforcement. The men fit the bill as your average gunslinging cowboy, sporting a ten gallon hat complimented by a revolver at their side.

It’s a quaint town, Tanalley, somewhere round the middle of Texas. The sun keeps things dry many months of the year. Goods are shipped in and out by carriage on a monthly basis. And the water pumps are constantly flowing keeping both the humans and horses happy. The inhabitants of Tanalley, or “Tanallies”, go about their leisurely business, not looking for any troubles. …until one day, trouble came looking for them.

Tall tales of cowboys vs Indians are commonplace. The kind of stories parents tell their children before tucking into bed and blowing out the lantern. But to most of the younger folk they’re just stories, since Indians haven’t been seen round their parts for many, many summers.

This summer will be different. The Indians, long considered no more in existence, have returned to Tanalley. Only now, they’re the ones dead under the sun.

A sacred totem pole has unearthed near the town, emanating an eerie glow. The dead have risen, and they are decked out in feathered headdresses and tomahawks. The first full moon of the month finds a tribe of the undead descending upon Tanalley, with seemingly only one objective: kill the living.

A handful of the population have fallen already, struck down by arrows and scalped of their flesh and hair. The Indians using the blood of the dead as war paint. The decomposed chieftain sits astride his undead horse, leading the march of the dead straight into Tanalley.

What supernatural power has given life to the dead? What have the good townsfolk done to deserve this wrath? A dark secret looms over Tanalley, no longer staying buried. The Tanallies cannot sit by and wait for their destruction as they begin to embrace the spirit of the wild wild west, and fight back the cowboy way.