

Eleven O'clock

By Sokari E. and Adrian M.

The day it all happened I will never forget when all the clocks turned to the 11:00 o'clock hand. When my family was getting a family gathering it was late and my brother and I went outside to talk about how fun everything was happening then when we looked to our right we saw fire everywhere cars on fire people screaming I looked at the clock it was 11:00 o'clock then we went back inside to find dad then he was on the floor with his eyes close and I couldn't believe it I saw my dad starting to turn green, my dad was losing his hair, eyes were turning red and I said to myself. My dad is a zombie! I told the rest of my family that my dad was a zombie! I was in shock I saw my dad as zombie! I screamed at the top of my lungs with fear I didn't know what to think. At this time I told my family to get in the safe room in my house. When we heard everything was clear we took all of our food, drinks, family, friends, and gas then drove to

Miami, Florida and never heard of the zombies again and if they come back were gonna be ready.