

The Day The Zombies Roamed The Earth

Chapter 1

I am Greg and I am 13. I am considered one of the “cool” kids. I play football and have a girlfriend. I was going to hang out with her tonight. There was only one problem...she was at a nuclear base with her father. Something went wrong but Rachel told me that she was fine. It was finally the evening and she was watching the news about a zombie outbreak when I came into the room. About one-hour later we fell asleep on the couch in my boring grandparents' house. IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE! But I was kept up hoping Rachel would not turn into a zombie.

Chapter 2

I woke up to the sound of screaming hours later. I got off the couch and watched Rachel EAT my grandparents in the other room. She was a zombie. That nuclear got inside of her. She looked at me and smiled. I was next on the soon-to-be-dead list. I ran to the garage and shut the door and locked it. I found my grandparents ax. The only thing to protect me. At that moment Rachel literally busted down the door. I came to a decision: kill her or run. She was so close I smelled her foul breath. I whacked her with the ax's blade. Blood went flying. Rachel dropped dead. I heard other moans outside of the garage. That scared me to death. I found a rifle, but I didn't intend to use it. Using an ax is brutal. No rifle. You see, I am out on a farm and not many people live here. So, I opened the garage and took care of the zombies quickly and quietly so I wouldn't attract other zombies. Then there was a mutated DOG! That poor dog got mutated. I also had to kill it. I looked at all the zombies I killed. Then I recognized

Jerry our neighbor. He was always nice to me and he always gave me gifts when I came over.

Chapter 3

My dog max was still in my bed. Dead. I went around the cabin to find out why max died. But instead I found something that made my heart skip a beat: grandma eating grandpa. Grandma noticed me and went for the kill. I grabbed a shield from the wall and deflected her. I killed her with the ax. I went to lock everything and barricade with tables and planks of wood. After, like, thirty minutes of doing that I sat down in the damaged house that zombies were *still* beating at and watched some TV. It said that 67% of the world were zombies. There was a nuclear explosion right next to me. I fell into an uneasy sleep.

Chapter 4

When I finally woke up the banging had stopped. I went out to explore. I got into my grandparents f-150 and hotwired it. I flipped through all the radio stations. At that moment I realized the zombies took down the radio towers in the explosion. No more radio. I drove in silence three hours. Then the gas light turned on, so I pulled over into a gas station. I looted the gas station

and stole another vehicle. But then I noticed the foul zombie scent. Over the scent of gas and fire. I could barely make out the silhouettes of the brain-munchers. I didn't want to risk getting killed and I didn't want to kill anybody. I drove off as fast as I could. Then I crashed. I obviously don't know how to drive. I got out and ran. I forgot the ax in my grandparents' truck. I found a bike and rode off.

Chapter 5

I was riding to (what I dubbed it down to) Zombie Central. The nuclear base that blew up. The origin of this mess. I was going to see if there were scientists still alive so I could reverse the zombification effect. Maybe they can fix Rachel, my grandma and grandpa, and mom and dad.

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