

The Apocalypse

By Samuel W.

3rd Grade

One day a boy named Samuel was watching T.V. when he heard a sound coming from his room. It was a rhino!

It charged at him downstairs, around the block and back. He said good rhino, good rhino, when he reached out and put his hand on the rhino's head. Luckily, it calmed down. So for the next few days, the rhino and Sam were having so much fun they didn't realize he was frightening the town people until it went worldwide on the news. The rhino and Sam ran for their lives because everybody wanted them to go. They found themselves lost. As they walked down a twisty-turning, ultra-creepy alley they could not believe what they saw next....A Zombie! Wait, wait, wait, hold the phone! I thought zombies weren't real?! You'll find out on the next page a good explanation for this. A good explanation. Whistle

Three months later...

See I told you!

Charge! He cried, the apocalypse monster is coming! Do you remember the rhino? Well, it totally came in handy with the apocalypse. Now it's the boy's pet with shiny armor and a sharp horn. Ouch! He attacked the zombie-like monster, bam – boom, bang!

A few days later in the apocalypse....

Samuel and his pet rhino went to explore. When he found three people that survived the apocalypse Timmy, Andrew, and JuJu. They built a treehouse fortress with bottle rocket launchers, a football, crossbow, and other stuff. The next day, he and his friends went to explore, when suddenly, they heard something they thought it was a zombie but it was actually other humans. They heard someone saying, "Roger-Roger,

What's your location?" The radio echoed, "Can you hear me? We will do this again at 9:00 pm "It was only 7:00 pm. Samuel said we only have two hours to wait, so they stayed in their treehouse and waited. Well, they played a video game while waiting. When it was around 8:50 pm everyone surrounded the radio in silence... They waited what seems like an eternity! Then when it was 9:00 pm, the people said, "Hey we live in New York please send help!" The treehouse was only located in Pennsylvania, so off they went. Finally, after one year of traveling the dangerous aftermath, the boys arrived. And yes you guessed it, the people were gone...the rest of the story is up to you!