

Viviann R.  
Fourth Grade

## The Invasion

### Chapter 1

I was five when it happened. I had to survive on my own. My parents weren't here to take care of me. This is why.

From what I can remember there was a horde of zombies in front of my mom, dad and I. The zombies were coming closer and closer. My parents told me to run.

At first, I hesitated. I didn't want to leave my parents behind but I did. I ran from the zombies, but they got to my parents before my parents could get to me. They screamed as the zombies surrounded them. They shouted out, keep running we will come back for you.

I never saw my parents again.

One month later...

I snuck inside a house where a lot of people were. I was surprised they had survived. There were moms with children some without. There were also wounded soldiers.

Nobody was going to say it so I did. I said, "Who wants to come to look for food and water?" Everyone remained silent so I just got packed and got ready to go. I said, "Does anyone want to come with me?" I had said for the last time.

I happened to see a big man in a military vest. He came up to me and said, "I will go with you". Then I said, "I know a place that may have food or water." We got on top of the roof of the house. I pointed at the really big building. There it is...the gas station. We started running towards. The building. But the door it was locked and there was no other way to get inside.

I started kicking the door with my foot. It moved a little every time kicked the door. It started making screeching sounds. But this time it was so loud that the zombies heard it. They turned around and started walking towards us. The man said "We need to run and hit the chain at the same time". "Okay". We both said three two one and hit the chain with a metal chair. The door came open, we went in and barricaded the door and locked it.

Me and the man made sure we could see each other. We saw a shop. We both discussed that we would both go inside to see what supplies there were. We saw shoes, shirts, and pants.

Also, I was surprised that all of the clothing was still in perfect shape. Clang! What was that I shouted a zombie managed to get in it was a really big zombie. At first it did not see us then...I slipped on something and it made a loud noise. The zombie heard me fall. It started running

towards me. I grabbed a rope and asked the man to grab the other side. He did as the big zombie ran and tripped on the rope.

I grabbed all the clothes and put them in the bag then we locked the door where the zombie was. We started to make our way back to the house when I saw a shadow moving. "Who's there", I shouted. It was a girl with her mom. Her mom had hurt her arm badly. So, the daughter had to go out and get food.

The girl was really scared of us. The man said, "I am here to search for food and water. Come with me and I will get your mom and you to safety." But she did not move because she wanted to stay with her mom. I had remembered the time I was afraid to leave my parents. The man said again, "I am going back home. Come with me."

UNTIL NEXT TIME