

MY STORY

by Samantha

My name is Jessica Day and I am 13 years old, and this is my story. Let me tell you a little bit about myself. One, I have no parents. Well, technically I did, but they got eaten by...well, you'll find out later on. Two, I am an only child, so no brothers or sisters. And three, I live with a very good friend of mine named Sally who used to look over me. I live in an abandoned gas station. Sometimes, I just want to quit on life, however, I can't. Why, you may ask? The zombie apocalypse! I know what you're thinking, this girl is crazy! There is no way one child has survived on their own for this long. I mean, I'm pretty sure I saw my teacher yesterday, and she tried to eat me. Luckily for me these zombies are kind of slow. So it's not too hard to outrun them. Back to the parents part: You see, I have gotten used to not having them, so I always rely on my friend Sally.

You're probably wondering how this whole apocalypse started, let me tell you. You see as a way of making America Healthy the government decided to add an extra ingredient into all fast food, an experimental drug called "pondus" and now thanks to the government there are a bunch of brainless people eating people for their brains. But this isn't about how slow and what a zombie eats this is a story about how one kid ended the zombie apocalypse.

It was around fall. I was walking outside when there was a zombie, you might be wondering what I'm doing walking around I do it all the time, I need to see where the zombies are. but when i'm bored i walk around naming the few people I might have known then I you know take the life out of them. There was one zombie that caught my attention she had the same exact pin that my best friend sally had, " oh no, I-i can't believe it," I stuttered " it's Sally!" I said surprised. she's a very smart lady, i couldn't believe she got eaten! I was so sad I started getting all these flashbacks, you know when you miss someone? that's exactly how I felt. I was so lost into the moment that i forgot the most important thing of all! she has the cure! so I got the best idea ever! i jessica day will go to sally's house to get the cure and cure all the zombies I can.

When I arrived to the house I heard moaning coming from inside. I stood beside the door waiting to hear more moaning, when I heard screaming. I opened the door bolting inside looking for a human when I see my friends/enemy Becka, this girl got on my nerves! Anyways showing off her beautiful outfits, she saw me standing staring at her when she snapped me out of my thoughts. "Do something!" she said in a squeaky voice.

"What's the magic word?" I said crossing my arms smirking.

“Oh my glob, please!”

Oops did I forget to tell you she was waving a knife at a zombie while she was on the first stair, as if you could kill a zombie like that. I slowly walk to the zombie and stick the knife in its disgusting stomach. I run as fast as I can up the stairs and grab the first thing I see. I look for any hints that it is the thing and run outside when I get stopped by a hand.

“Thanks a lot Jess,” she said smiling.

“No problem,” I said smiling back and running but to my own “home”. While I was running home I randomly squirted some zombie with some of the cure. Yes, it actually worked, but there was one important person that needs it most.

I was walking in a beautiful white dress with beautiful sapphire stones, walking in a straight line while everyone looks up at me beside the governor. “Thank you, Miss Day. Without your intelligence, we would never be here at this very moment. Miss Day, you are now a soldier,” said the governor in a very powerful voice.

“You have saved humanity and for that we are thankful, here is a medal for your bravery. Thank you Miss Day for saving us all,” he said looking at me.

Everyone started clapping while I blushed and bowed down. I looked at the governor and told him quietly, “But there is one more person that helped. Without her intelligence, I would have never been able to do this,” I told him looking at my best friend Sally.

“May I ask who?” he asked politely, following my eyes to Sally.

“Sally Jones. My friend, Sally Jones,” I said smiling proudly at my friend.

“Man, I’m glad that is over, I thought we were going to be there forever!” she said smiling at me.

“Ha! me too!” I said laughing, causing Sally to laugh too.

After the good laugh, we hugged and said our goodbyes.

“WAIT! Jess! I forgot to tell you! there are some people you need to see!” said Sally with a silly grin on her face.

Three years later...

Here I am happy like any other normal teenager would be with their parents. I know we might have hard times, but the thing that matters is that we are together and nothing will separate us... hopefully.