

## Walkers in an Apocalypse

By Esmeralda R.

(Since 2005 – 2011)

Three were ten survivors and ten survivors that lived but zero survivors haven't died by walkers in the forest. Yet. (Horror Music)

It all began on a horrible rainy night in an apartment near downtown New York City. The survivors were Macie, Jennifer B., Jenny F., Jackie, Omar E., Eric P., Abigail, alias, Nathan L., and me. We had lived for many years in this tragic world. We had been fighting like machines for our very lives. Every day, we spent searching and stealing food that the dead people didn't need.

One gloomy day, we ventured out to hunt and kill some walkers. Until . . . a mysterious male person rang like a gigantic bell at the Christian Baptist Church. Suddenly, walkers came out of nowhere and started trudging towards us. So we started sprinting for our lives!

Nine days we spent running and running, only sleeping for a short while. At last, we arrived at Wellington for freedom since there were no walkers that could eat our limbs and brains there. We lived in Wellington happily until we died of old age.