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State of Decay MAD LIB STYLE

1. Adverb _____
2. Noun _____
3. Noun _____
4. Adjective _____
5. Adjective _____
6. Noun _____
7. Noun _____
8. Adjective _____
9. Noun _____
10. Verb - Past Tense _____
11. Noun _____
12. Adjective _____
13. Verb - Present Ends In Ing _____
14. Adjective _____
15. Noun _____
16. Adverb _____
17. Noun _____
18. Verb - Past Tense _____
19. Verb - Past Tense _____
20. Noun _____
21. Adjective _____
22. Adjective _____
23. Adjective _____

24. Verb - Past Tense _____

25. Noun _____

26. Noun _____

27. Noun _____

28. Adverb _____

29. Adverb _____

30. Verb - Present Ends In Ing _____

31. Noun - Plural _____

32. Verb - Present Ends In Ing _____

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We moved _____Adverb_____, slashing and hacking our way through engorged _____Noun_____ and _____Noun_____ like a couple of _____Adjective_____ butchers. Six overly ripe corpses hit the pavement with a splat before we had made it a dozen feet. Bile rose in the back of my throat as the _____Adjective_____ aroma of rotting _____Noun_____ and rancid _____Noun_____ tickled the roof of my mouth and coated my taste buds. I drew back my arm and shoved my blade through the eye socket of a _____Adjective_____ and impossibly thin _____Noun_____, ignoring the fact that it was wearing a jean skirt, Hello Kitty tee, and had probably been someone's teen daughter.

After she _____Verb - Past Tense_____, another zombie, faster and much fatter, took her place. It grabbed out to snatch my _____Noun_____, trying to sink its _____Adjective_____ teeth into it. I used the zombie's own forward momentum, snagging it by the coat sleeve, and _____Verb - Present ends in ING_____ it so hard that it stumbled and fell to the pavement when I swiveled out of the way. I stomped with all my might into the zombie's face, feeling its skull give way beneath my booted foot until there was nothing but _____Adjective_____ mush squished into the pavement . I was so busy making sure the zombie on the _____Noun_____ didn't get back up, that I missed the one who had come up behind me in the chaos. I turned _____Adverb_____ only to come face-to-face with a zombie so swollen with fluids and rot that it could have been someone's sick portrayal of zombies immortalized as a wax figurine. Its eyes were so unnervingly opaque that I had no idea how it could see. Its _____Noun_____ glistened in the sunlight, white and waxy, and stretched so tautly across the corpse's liquefied insides that I was _____Verb - Past Tense_____ into immobility.

The undead man didn't hesitate like I did, however. His hunger for human flesh motivated him to try with all his might

to rip into me. Surprised by his speed, I _____Verb - Past Tense_____ back, only to slip on the mess of zombie goo I'd made and land on my ass right in the middle of it, losing my _____Noun_____ in the process. I moved fast, scrambling backward to get away, but the zombie was already on top of me. I fumbled for my gun, trying to get it free with my hand covered in _____Adjective_____ zombie insides, but I wasn't fast enough. I lunged back again, just as the zombie's mouth opened and a gurgle of _____Adjective_____ zombie breath coated my shoulder. A scream clawed its way up my throat and the zombie stilled for a fraction of a second with his mouth hanging open before a fountain of blood and mushy zombie innards spewed forth with a pop, coating every inch of me from the neck down. In shock, I looked up into the face of the zombie, barely noting the _____Adjective_____ blade poking through his eye inches away from me.

"Are you alright?" Jude _____Verb - Past Tense_____ the grotesquely bloated _____Noun_____ to the side and held out a _____Noun_____. I grabbed onto it and let him pull me from the pile of muck. "Were you bit?" he asked, searching my _____Noun_____. I shook my head, and glanced around at the bodies strewn all over the place. I felt lightheaded, slowly raising my hands up in front of myself. I looked at the gore and guts coating my arms in a detached sort of fascination.

"We should probably get moving, Melody," Jude said _____Adverb_____.

I bobbed my head again, never taking my eyes off of my arms. I turned _____Adverb_____ and glanced back at the mess I was _____Verb - Present ends in ING_____ in and realized how very close I'd been to getting killed. My head began to buzz and I pitched forward and vomited until my stomach hurt from the pain of it. Jude rubbed my back the entire time, but I didn't hear whatever it was he was murmuring. When nothing was left except a headache, Jude helped

me to my _____Noun - Plural_____. He held my blade out to me and I muttered my thanks. We both started

_____Verb - Present ends in ING_____ again, glad to put the semi and all its newly redecorated scenery behind us.

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