

# On the Run - A Zombie Apocalypse Story

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2. Part Of Body
3. Adjective
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5. Part Of Body
6. Part Of Body
7. Part Of Body
8. Nick Name
9. Same Nick Name
10. Noun
11. Noun
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17. Noun
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19. Noun
20. Noun
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24. Same Nick Name

25. Same Nick Name

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27. Noun

28. Noun

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32. Colour

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34. Colour

35. Colour

36. Item Of Clothing

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38. Part Of Body

39. Part Of Body

40. Adjective

41. Adjective

42. Part Of Body

43. Item Of Clothing

44. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

45. Same Nick Name

46. Verb - Past Tense

47. Same Nick Name

48. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

49. Noun

50. Same Nick Name

51. Part Of Body

52. Part Of Body

53. Part Of Body

54. Same Nick Name

55. Verb - Past Tense

56. Adjective

57. Adverb

58. Noun - Plural

59. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

60. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

61. Adjective

62. Adjective

63. Adjective

64. Noun

65. Verb - Present Ends In Ing

66. Adjective

67. Adjective

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Alex clasped his hands together and splashed the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ water over his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_, pausing to let the beads of water drip off. The \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ water was much needed after yet another \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ rest. His \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ ached, his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ ached, his legs were still spent from the constant traveling. Another splash to his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ was enough as he traveled a few yards away from the river to where \_\_\_\_\_ nick name \_\_\_\_\_ was rummaging through one of their ruck sacks. The expression on her face was all that was needed to put Alex's stomach into knots. He knew what she was thinking. As he walked through the green grass \_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_ looked up, and it broke Alex's heart.

She put her head down again. "We're out of \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_," she meekly stated. Alex knew this; they had been traveling for quite some time now. More times than not they had to stay in the trees to avoid those creatures. It had been close to two weeks now. Every time they thought they caught a break some feral zombies would stumble along. Alex tried to fight them off once but they seemed near invincible, and were very strong for how decomposed their bodies were.

Now, with no \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, they had to do something, and quick. "We've traveled down this river before, right?" Alex questioned. \_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_, startled by the question, looked up at Alex with confusion.

"Yeah, we have," she claimed after a short silence.

"Well I remember we went pretty far last time, but I don't remember it being much further down until we came to houses on the banks of the river. Maybe they'll have some food, or even a place to stay."

\_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_ looked towards the river and down the path they had been taking. She \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past \_\_\_\_\_ Tense \_\_\_\_\_, remembering. "No, it wasn't too much further. I remember it too." She \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ sweetly at Alex who returned the gesture. With no time to spare they set off underneath the forest canopy, truly not realizing the change of color in the leaves.

After a few hours of consistent \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ they finally arrived to the houses. \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was rampant on the outer walls of the buildings, and some houses looked as though they had already been broken in to. Windows were smashed and outside \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ had been strewn all over the porches and back yards. Alex, knowing it could have also just as easily been years of neglect and the weather, moved on with a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ in his hand. The \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ was \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ all around but \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, which it needed to be due to the large size of Alex. \_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_ traveled close behind, clenching tightly to the straps of her ruck sack. Naturally, they turned to the white picket fence of the first house they came across. The paint was chipping off and the gate was leaning on its side, being held by only the bottom hinge. They both silently walked into the overgrown back yard.

Traveling up the wooden steps, letting their boots softly clomp on the old wood, Alex and \_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_ got ready for whatever was next. \_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_ went and placed her \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body \_\_\_\_\_ on the door knob , slowly turning until she couldn't turn anymore. She pushed the door frame forward, making the hinges plead for \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ as the entrance shifted open ever so slowly. The sun sent streaks of light in through the cobwebbed windows, illuminating the dust particles that danced in the air. The house looked immaculate, as if it hadn't been touched, except by the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Proper Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ of course. The only sign of outside contamination was from a small break in the window to the left, next to the light blue couch. There were some dried leaves that had made their way in but the break was too small for any person to have fit through. As Alex shifted his weight inside the door frame \_\_\_\_\_ same nick name \_\_\_\_\_ followed, curious as to what the house held within. That's when her eyes lit up.

"Food," she whispered as she ran past Alex into the kitchen. Alex put his hand out as if to stop her but she was already traveling ahead of him, mind set on one goal. Letting the excitement of food get the best of him as well, he followed in suite. As her ruck sack bounced back and forth, she turned into the poorly lit kitchen and ran for the first cabinet.

Raiding the kitchen for \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_ and anything edible, they plopped down on the tile floor and popped the top off a can of corn, ravishingly eating the \_\_\_\_\_ colour \_\_\_\_\_ delicacy within. After \_\_\_\_\_ Number \_\_\_\_\_ seconds the inside of the can was empty, and Alex tossed the tin cylinder behind him. It clinked off the tile and he heard it

roll away. As they went to open another can the sound of metal being crunched was heard. Shocked, the pair quickly turned behind them to see a horror they had recently forgotten about. His hair was still intact and the color was colour. His colour jacket had been torn and his item of clothing were stained with colour Part of Body prints. His Part of Body looked as though it was dislocated and his eyes, it was his eyes that gave him away. They were Adjective.

The fresh zombie screeched at the two sitting on the tile floor and came in for a charge. He was Adjective, but Alex knew that he would be. He must have recently turned, and the U.S. Military had taught the survivors in Philadelphia the anatomy of zombies and how to tell when a person was no longer human. This man here hadn't been a zombie for more than a few months by now, and the nimbleness of the creature sent fear shivering through his Part of Body. Alex got up just in time to stop the monster's attack, grabbing it by the item of clothing and Verb - Present ends in ING him up. The zombie chomped at him as he did so. That's when same nick name Verb - Past Tense. Alex risked a quick view behind him to see that same nick name was doing the same, Verb - Present ends in ING off an elderly lady. Alex quickly moved and threw the man into the Noun. With a thud the zombie landed into the door, leaving a large dent.

Alex then ran to same nick name aid, but was relieved when she saw that she had beaten the woman to the ground, using one Part of Body to hold the woman's Part of Body behind her back and the other Part of Body to hold the woman's chomping head to the ground. The sound of windows shattering and the moans

of infected let the two know they weren't going to win this fight. Alex grabbed both ruck sacks as \_\_\_\_\_ same \_\_\_\_\_

nick name \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_ off the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ woman. They went to leave, glancing behind to see the woman and man \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ getting back up to their feet.

Rushing into what used to be the family room they realized how bad their situation truly was. The whole room was full of infected \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_, desperate for a bite of human flesh. Alex looked to their only exit, the stairs, which were unfortunately blocked by a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_, poor looking zombie. It had been dead so long and decomposed so much that Alex couldn't even tell if it had once been a boy or girl. Alex felt sorry for it as he charged the creature.

It gave a \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ growl as Alex shouldered into the zombie, knocking the infected down and sending him flying into the \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_. As the wood broke and the zombie tumbled a cloud of dust plumed from the wreckage. Up the carpeted stairs and down the hallway the living two now went, \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ for an exit. They made a left into the bathroom and locked the door. As the pair caught their \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ breaths they had just enough time to stare into each other's eyes. The only thing they both saw was \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_.