

It was just an ordinary day like any other, I woke up and set off for school but that's where everything went very very wrong. I was walking down a strange alleyway when I heard an unusual noise, I peeked in. What I saw was terrifying: pale skinned creatures eating what looked like human brains! I sprinted as fast as I could. Still I was 10 minutes late. I sighed. Slowly and miserably I walked into class. "Riley, why are you so late?" screeched Mrs Smith. I couldn't tell her what just happened so I lied. "I slept in," I said. I don't think she believed me.

When I got home no one was there. I heard a grunting noise coming from the basement. My heart sank, I knew what had happened even before I saw. A tear ran down my face, there was a zombie in my basement and it was feasting on my mum's brain. I bolted up the stairs and climbed out the window. I ran to Harry's house. Harry is my best friend. He has short brown hair and awesome grey eyes.

Harry opened the door with a shock. "Riley, what are you doing here?" Listen Harry, I have something unbelievable to tell you. "Okay..." he replied nervously. "Zombies exist and they live right here in Scotland." "Very funny" he said, "now tell me what really happened." Suddenly the door burst open. Harry's scream was enough to tell me that he believed me. Standing in front of us were Harry's parents but they had pale skin, red eyes and blood dripping from their mouths. "Run!" I screamed...

"The forest!" Harry screamed. We ran for our lives, zombies chasing us. We ran into the forest until we came to a small cabin. I knocked, a tall woman with grey hair answered. "Come inside, I knew this day would come but it is sooner than I expected. I have the recipe for a cure." "What's your name?" asked Harry, "Silvia," she replied. "Now we must hurry, we don't have much time, take the book and run." "Why can't you come with us?" I said curiously. "I'll only slow you down, now go."

The list of ingredients was so strange and horrific. We started to search. "Look, mushrooms!" I picked 7 of the most poisonous ones and put them with the water we had got earlier. "Something smells weird around here," said Harry. Dead people! I ran over, cut one open with my knife and drained out a cup of blood then picked off 13 dirty fingernails. Harry called me over worriedly. "Riley, it has to be fresh human fingers," he said or the cure won't work. So without thinking I picked up my knife and sliced off my finger. I screamed out in pain, blood poured out of my finger like a red waterfall. We poured the cure into the water supply and prayed all the zombies would drink it.

A few days later we heard voices coming from the town, had we done it? Had we saved the world?

Yes, everyone was cured but we couldn't tell anyone. It was our big secret, we promised each other that we wouldn't tell anyone. Life went back to normal after that and that was how I liked it.