

The Last Person On Earth!





Chapter 8:15pm Saturday evening.

“Crash!” That was my last beaker. These zombies really know how to dodge things. Oh, I didn’t see you there. I’m Jake and I am the last person on Earth. After the big war of human vs zombies, everyone gave up and became a bloodthirsty, human eating zombies. Everyone, except me.

Right now I’m trying to get to the last safe place which is my school. Crazy, I know. But these dumb zombies keep getting in my way. Oh no, they found out how to use cars and chainsaws! I’m toast.



Chapter 2:00am Sunday morning.

After 6 ½ hours of running from deranged lunatic zombies with cars and chainsaws,

I'm finally at school. This is the only place where I can find weapons to defend the most fearsome and dangerous zombies. The night was cold but the run was worth it. OK, let's see what I can find. I know, I can check the science room for beakers and baseball bats.

Now let's see what's inside...

"AAAAARRRRRRRGGGHHH!" There was a zombie there and it sprayed its deadly spray all over me! I tried shaking it off but it didn't work. More zombies are coming now and I can't feel my fingers typing this sentence. It's getting really cold. Goodbye everyone reading this story. I can't

