

October 16

We're all infected; the numbers lower quickly every day. You might be thinking, "Well, what do you mean we're all infected? It's not like we ^(were) **are** all dead?" Well, I mean that the disease is so bad it's now in the air. It is extremely contagious and we all have it as long as we ^(were) **are** breathing air.

Meaning that, as soon as we die we will all come back as a zombie. So far we have already lost many. In the 8th grade we have lost 3 out of 12 and many more in other grades. The school is our safe house. Unfortunately we cannot stay at school because then the dead would start noticing where all the living ^(were) **are** and would break in. So every week day we can only stay 8 hours at the school. Then we have to go back into the zombie-filled world. We can return home which most of us do but we have to always have all the windows and doors blocked and lights off. We have to be quiet, too. We can't leave without being prepared or making sure there ^(were) **are** very few zombies in the streets and if not we have to snipe some with a silent sniper rifle to avoid attracting attention to the house. No one can be left alone or behind. We work together. No one is stupid enough to work alone in this crewel world. Those who do work alone because they believe he/she is good enough to survive alone have already been bitten along time ago or it's just a matter of time before they do get bit. Those who ^(were) **are** alone because their group was bit should find a new group as soon as possible. And the biggest group possible. All groups welcome new people. You can never have enough help in the apocalypse. It is sad that it took a zombie apocalypse for everyone to get along and help work together. Before the apocalypse lots of people didn't get along. People bareley worked together, and if they did, they never welcomed just anyone. Everything is different in the apocalypse.

—Alyssa Rico
Grade 8