

The seconds were ticking off as I ran to defuse the bomb. The police were evacuating people while I was the one who got the job of defusing the bomb. I had one minute to defuse the bomb and I had to make it or 5,000 people will die.

The bomb had four wires and I had to cut one. Red, Blue, Green or Yellow. I cut the Green one and dove behind a table. There was a little fizz and then nothing. I had defused a bomb once again.

I returned to the police station where everybody congratulated me on defusing the bomb. I just shoved it off and responded with a simple "Meh."

Life was not simple but it felt like that to me. Every once in a while there would be a bomb threat I would be called in do my job and leave, simple as that. I would go back to base and resume normal police chief work. Paperwork, drinking coffee, eating donuts, the usual grind. Tomorrow would be the day that everything changed.

It was a beautiful Saturday morning in the city and my wife and I were strolling in the local park. I heard a loud sound and saw blood splatter on the ground. I looked down and saw my wife bleeding out. I called 911 and grabbed my gun out of my over coat. Ambulances rushed through the city along with police and SWAT cars. My phone rang and I heard my number one officer yell, "It's the terrorists, they are after..." I heard a loud bang, then the thud of the phone hitting the ground. I hopped in my car when my wife went in the ambulance, then I saw a mob of people limping towards me. They were all bloody and made weird grunts. I took out my gun and shot three rounds at them and hopped in my car.

I drove by the hospital and saw three more limping figures come towards me. I shot them all and ran to my wife's ambulance. I threw the man driving it out and saw my wife limp towards me. I ran away from her and got back in my car. I picked up my phone and called the army post nearby. I asked them what was going on and they told me that zombies were invading the city. He also said that a nuke was going to be dropped on the city to kill them and that I should get out while I can. The last thing I heard from him was to not let them bite me, scratch me or pierce my skin with any of their body parts, because if I do I will slowly become one of them. Then there was a siren and he hung up. I grabbed a shotgun and an M16 out of my car and loaded them up, and then I filled up my pistol and loaded my clips for later use. I hopped on to a boat by the river dividing the

city with the rest of the state. Then I started it up and went to the other side. I looked at the other side and saw zombies coming to the edge of the river. I got to the deeper parts where the zombies couldn't make it. I shot all of them, then got ready to go to shore when I saw zombies flailing in the water. Then I went on a cruise ship and shot all the zombies that were about to get humans. We started the cruise ship and were leaving to go to a safe place. I looked over the horizon and saw a group of survivors running from a group of zombies, and in the group was my 12 year old kids both holding baseball bats, and two little handguns. I got all of the people on the cruise ship and we took off from shore. Zombies banged and smashed on the doors and were trying to get in but they failed to do anything.

The boat got about a mile off shore, and then we stopped so that everything would stay on for as long as it could. Then the captain said he saw a small island that had food that could last us years and boar that we could breed and that we could start a small civilization there until a cure was found. We landed on the island and got ready to unpack our stuff when we saw three zombies come at us. My kids shot them and we got ready to get back on the boat when the captain said that the boat was out of fuel. I told him to get all the weapons there were on the boat, and that we would need to seal all the entrances. He ran to the bridge and did that, and then he located all weapons that could be used. He handed them out to all the men and women, and then he took out his pistol and got ready for anything. I looked in the bag I brought from the boat and saw that it had boat fuel in it. I gave it to the captain. He took it up to the bridge and put it in... "Not enough he said." We all looked around and we all knew we thought the same thing. I got all the other stuff out of the bag. It had 12 pistols, 6 shotguns and 6 M16's. I handed them out and we got ready for zombies to come after us. I opened the main hatch and got ready to shoot when we saw humans running towards us. They looked like tourists. We let them in and shot the other zombies. "Where are we," I asked.

"England," said the captain. I looked at him and wanted to shoot him in the face.

"We are going to die here unless we find some boat fuel," I yelled. Then my son pointed at the emergency boat fuel reserve. I looked at him ruffled his hair and helped the captain bring it up. We got to the fuel system and saw that there were zombies. I shot them in the head and we moved on to the fuel tank. We filled up the boat and 2,000 miles

were in the tank. We went to Russia where there was military protection and saw that everybody was gone, all of them zombies. We got metal pipes and smashed the zombie's heads off, and then we saw a group of about 30 humans surrounded. We shot all of the zombies surrounding them and got them on to the ship. I saw a bag of guns and grabbed them as we were running away. I looked in the bag and saw that there were 5 more shotguns and 7 more handguns all with 700 rounds. We armed everybody with some sort of weapon and sent a group heavily armed to get some military grade guns.

Two hours later the group returned with ammo and 5 sniper rifles and 20 suppressors. We put the suppressors on all the guns we had except for 2 and got 5 people in position as snipers. Then we prepared for the zombies to start coming. A sniper radioed me and told me that they had taken out 20 zombies and that about 40 zombies had made it to the main hatch. I got all the people ready and loaded 2 M16's. Then the zombies started banging on the hatch and the captain opened it. I shot five zombies and at first not a single zombie made it through. Then three zombies were about to get to me when my son shot them in the face with a small handgun. He got his sister and they shot 10 zombies. Then I took out a shotgun and blew a zombie's face off. We fell back to the dinning room and the captain sealed the hatch. We moved to the emergency boat and started to get all the stuff loaded on when I heard the sound of an automatic gun. I looked through the small hole in the door and saw that there were some military troops taking out the zombies. After all of the zombies were dead, we opened the door and let the troops in the boat with the other 12 military troops that had survived the apocalypse.

They got all of the guns out of their military humvee and brought them on to the boat, and then they drove the humvee in to the lower deck. They brought up gas, food and guns and were all set by nightfall. We had gotten 7 automatic guns from the military troops and 5 grenades. They also had 3 handguns and ammo for handguns sniper rifles and shotguns.

We got to another dock where there were military boats. We got on to them and retrieved ammo and humvees. Then we went to the armory and got a bunch of guns. 12 shotguns, 4 snipers 20 handguns, 10 automatic rifles and cleaned out all of the ammo. Then we grabbed all the other guns and left the boats.

When we got back to the boat we had collected 60 handguns, 40 shotguns and 30 automatic rifles. We also took the reserve fuel for the military boat. We sorted the guns and loaded them, and then we handed them out to people with the ammo we found with it. I looked around and saw that we were running low on food. I got together a group of people to get some food and we set out.

We saw an abandoned store about 1 mile from the boat and set out. We saw two zombies and I shot them both in the face. I grabbed their ears and ripped them off. Then I put them on a string I brought and tied it together and wore it as a necklace. We got in the store and loaded a bunch of bags with food and left.

When we got back to the boat we used all the reserve boat fuel and had 9000 miles of fuel. We got off shore and went out to a small island where the government had issued a safe place with power and military supplies. We got on to the island and saw that there were other humans. Also about 100 military troops. Then we unloaded all of our equipment and got ready to go back for more supplies.

The boat had reached the dock and we opened the main hatch. Five zombies were coming when I shot the all in the face. We went to the nearby stores and retrieved medicine, food and ammo. Then we went back to the boat and took off.

When we reached the island we found that everything was going great. The kids were having fun and the adults were getting some well-needed rest. We brought the equipment out of the boat and brought it down to the main building. The President was there himself and he thanked me. He said that without me everybody would starve on the island. I told him that it was no problem but he told me that he was infected and that he wanted me to take over for him. Then before I could answer he shot himself in the head.

I took over the everyday leading of the people and stuff like that. Then I contacted the other refugee centers and told them that we had to create a cure. They agreed and we assigned the entire medical scientist team to figuring it out. Then I told them we needed to find survivors. They told me that we were the only ones left and that the only way we will be able to find other survivors is to find a cure. Then I told them that I had to go.

Outside I heard screams and saw that zombies were coming out of the water. I evacuated the people to the boat and brought the communicator and lab equipment. The zombies were surrounding my kids so I grabbed an M 16 and saved them, then we left the

island. The boat was a secure military boat and there was also a cruise boat where we kept the kids and elderly. The boats were heavily armed with turrets, rocket launchers, shotguns, sniper rifles, assault rifles and were escorted by skiffs with light machine guns. We used all the lab equipment we had and started testing serums.

We had been doing this for 3 weeks when we found a promising formula. We tested it on a special subject that had been captured during the zombie attack. They had the disease but showed no symptoms. They were locked in a holding cell incase they started transforming. We airtight sealed the holding cell and sent in a gaseous form of the cure. It was working and he came out with no infection in his blood system. We contacted the other boats and told them to replicate this formula as much as they could and turn it in to a gaseous form and we were going to send it in to the atmosphere on Tuesday.

Tuesday came quickly and we sent it into the atmosphere. The zombies were slowly turning back into humans and we started to pick up people incase they were going to get re-infected. We found my wife and started to get supplies when we started seeing zombies come towards us. Then they stopped and looked around and started to talk. Then after we loaded the survivors we picked up on the boat we heard from the other boats that we only had enough serum to cure North and South America. Later they said that about half the population had died so there was lots of room to work with. The Americas were up and running and people were fixing up all the stuff needed. Factories were up and running and walled off communities were being stocked up with ammo, guns, food and medical supplies incase another breakout occurred. Guns and ammo were free so everybody could be safe and defend themselves from those things. The factories were producing food and meds and all the remaining zombies were hunted down after the vaccination was created. There were planes and trains and Los Angeles was designated a safe zone that had extra military support in case there was another outbreak. The cure was being produced when a zombie group of 1000 was spotted coming from South America. We had put walls at the border and snipers on towers but they only stopped about 200 zombies, before they got to the wall. Then the wall team was forced to retreat. They took out the rest of the zombies with an air strike. We knew that we would have to let the country know about this but we would have to let them know delicately.

I walked on to the stage for the press conference and as I walked out I saw a group of zombies running at me, my security guards shot them all and then I saw the reporters were zombies too. I took out a gun and started shooting all the zombies that I could then I shot down the press stand so I could slow down the zombies. My chopper got my away and to the west coast where there was a wall to prevent the virus leaking to either side of the country from the east coast to the west coast. My secret bunker contacted the chopper and told us that there were no reports of zombies. We landed in the heart of the west coast where my underground bunker was. It had water, ammo, food, medical, supplies everything you needed. It also had 50 security guards and 5 surgeons/doctors. We got inside and everything was great. Security was fully armed and I had a large room with a very nice mini-fridge. The entrances had been sealed and I was safe. I went to sleep with a clear alcohol filled mind.

I woke up with sweat dripping down my face and remembered what I was fighting for... my kids and wife. They were in the hot zone in a walled in community and I had to get them.