

## Cemetery Drive

Gina was walking on the long road in the darkness, all by herself. Nowhere to stay, nowhere to sleep. "Keep walking, just keep walking. Something good will happen to you sometime," she thought to herself. Her cheeks were red from cold and she chattered her teeth, but this was so much easier for her to handle than everything else. Her thick blue sweater didn't help much to the cold and neither did her jeans or shoes. At least her long brown hair covered a bit of her face.

She thought of the fight she'd had with her mother earlier. It had been a big one between them and now she had nowhere to stay. Gina was now on her way to her best friend Justin's house to see if he was home. "Please be home," she whispered to herself. After a short walk she was finally there, but no one was home. Instead she went to the cemetery to see her grandfather's grave.

It'd been a while since the last time she was there. The grave looked sleazy and the flowers were all dead. "Should've brought some flowers with me," she thought and tried to clean out beneath the stone a little. Suddenly Gina shivered and got a feeling that someone was watching her. Slowly she turned around but couldn't see anything but gravestones and sheer light from the lampposts on the road. "I swear I'm not alone here," Gina thought in panic. But she hadn't really heard anything. Maybe she was just tired and worked herself up?

She took a last glance at the grave before she started to walk out on the cemetery's sand road. Now she had that feeling again, just like someone was watching her. Gina walked faster, but turned her head to where she now heard a very strange sound. She'd never heard anything like that before, and she couldn't describe what it sounded like. "Is it a wolf? No they don't sound anything like that, but all I know is that it's definitely not a human. But what IS that sound?" Gina was scared but curious at the same time. Now the sound came from more than one way. She guessed that the sounds, from what must be some kind of creatures, could be very dangerous.

She heard a high, creepy shriek near her and turned her head to face it. A monster she never thought existed, now staggered towards her. Ripped clothes, sores all over and covered in clay. "It dug itself up from a grave...It's a freaking zombie!"

Gina was too shocked to move, but screamed all she could. She tried to run, but her legs didn't want to follow her will. Over her shoulder she could see a

bunch of zombies coming closer. She had no idea what would happen to her and she was terrified. Finally her legs started to move, one more second and it could be too late. She ran like she had never done before, and behind her she could hear them shriek and stagger on the sand road. "Run, run, run!" was the only thing Gina could think. She didn't want to imagine what could happen if they followed her into the neighborhood.

She shot a quick glance to see where they were, but she couldn't see them anymore. "What the heck..." Gina thought and slowed down a little. Her heart was thrumming in her chest and her breathing was heavier now. "This cannot be real! What should I do and how do you defeat zombies? Everyone would think I'm nuts if I tried to get help,"

She stopped running for a moment to catch her breath and tried to figure out where they went. "A bunch of zombies can't just vanish like that," Gina thought and looked around. Then the loudest scream she'd ever heard came from the church. She could see the zombies now, but they weren't staggering anymore, they were running, towards her.

In panic Gina ran for her life. She didn't know where to run, but she knew that she had to get away fast. A big rock made her fall to the ground, she was crying in fear now and had trouble to get up on her feet. The zombies were faster. They threw themselves over her and the only thing you heard in the silent night was her bones cracking.

The next day there was no sign of what had happened in the cemetery. The graves looked untouched and the blood was gone. In the town they searched for Gina, and her mother cried and had no idea where her daughter was. Justin was home now and helped searching for her, but no one could find her. Later that day, the police found something strange in the cemetery. A new grave had been made, and it had fresh flowers growing on the top.

The night came, and the zombies dug themselves up again. But now they were one more. Gina was covered in dirt and staggered forward with just one arm. Her clothes were ripped apart and her eyes were red like blood. The old Gina was far gone, and now replaced with a monster...

-Ida Johansson