

An Undead Friendship

Once upon a time, there was a zombie and his name was Nick. But Nick is not like any other zombie. He doesn't eat brains and kills humans, he actually likes them. All the other zombies think he's weird because he likes humans and doesn't want to eat their brains but instead, he eats normal human food like vegetables and fruits.

And then there's Zoe. A human who doesn't know yet she will become best friends with a zombie, Nick. Zoe always thought the zombies were cool and wanted to get to know them more, but was always told to stay away from them. However, that never stopped her from being curious.

Chapter 1

Zoe's POV:

It was a normal summer day, I was sitting on my bed watching YouTube when I heard my mom scream from downstairs. I ran as fast as I could to see what was wrong. "MOM! what's wrong?" I said halfway down the stairs. No response. I started to get scared, I could hear the TV in the back round but not my mom. When I got to the living room I saw my mom sitting on the couch with her head in her hands. "Mom, are you okay?" I asked. She picked up her head and looked like she just saw a ghost.

My mom looked at me then the TV, it was like she had a loss of words. I saw what the TV screen said and understood why she was so shocked. The news reporter said, "There is a zombie apocalypse in Las Angeles, California. If you live anywhere in Las Angeles or anywhere near, we demand you to stay quarantined in your house until further notice."

"Dang it! We have to be quarantined. I was supposed to go to Emma's house in an hour. Ugh!" I said. "ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!" my mom yelled. "What?" "You're worried about being quarantined and going to see your friends when there is a zombie apocalypse happening outside right now!"

"WELL, I'M SORRY THAT I THINK IT'S NOT THAT BIG OF A DEAL AND YOU'RE SCARED WHILE I'M NOT!" I yelled back.

I stormed off to my room and slammed my door shut and locked it. I flopped down on my bed thinking about what to do. I really want to go to Emma's house but I couldn't because we have to be quarantined. Zombies never have scared me. I've always thought that they were cool and I wanted to investigate and see what they really are about and why they like to eat human brains. Then I had an idea. I packed up my bag with some snacks, water, my phone, and headphones, opened up my window and jumped out.

I was walking down the street of my neighborhood with my headphones in listening to my summer playlist. I wasn't really paying attention to what was in front of me because I was so focused on looking at the Google Maps to see how to reach the nearest park until I bumped into someone and fell back. "Ahh!" I exclaimed as I fell. "I'm so sorry, are you okay?" said the anonymous person. I looked up to see who I bumped into and saw...

Chapter 2

Nick's POV:

I was walking down a neighborhood street just wondering around. While all these humans were screaming when they saw me, but I just ignored it. I had my head down while I walking and didn't notice that there was a human girl walking in front of me, not paying attention to where she was going either.

I bumped into the girl and she fell. "Ahh!" she exclaimed as she fell. "I'm so sorry, are you okay?" I asked the girl while giving her my hand to help her up. She looked up at me and looked kinda shocked. I think she noticed I was a zombie. It was an awkward moment, just when I thought that she was probably going to scream and run away, the girl took my hand and said, "It's okay, It's my fault I wasn't paying attention. I'm Zoe by the way." I was really shocked that she actually talked to me and didn't call the cops or something like all those other humans. "Hey, I'm Nick." "Um, I have a question. Are you a zombie?" she said. "Yeah, I am," I replied. "That's

so cool! I've always wanted to meet a zombie, but my mom thinks there terrible, no offense." "None taken. I'm just surprised that you're even walking to me. Other humans just run, scream, or call the cops." I said. "Yeah, I don't get it, I mean zombies were once humans just like us once, right?" Zoe replied with a sweet smile. "Yeah, people just always judge a book by the cover," I responded with a small laugh. "Hey, do you want to go to the park with me?" Zoe asked. "Sure!"

Chapter 3

It has been 2 years since Zoe and Nick met and they have been spending every day together. Zoe's mom wasn't happy about it at first but Zoe convinced her mom to let her hang out with a zombie just as long as he didn't come over when she was home. Nick's parents were okay with it, but he just had to make sure that his parents wouldn't eat Zoe's brain. Other than that they had the best times together and became best friends. You could even say it was "An Undead Friendship".

The End

