

Benji Craig

THE CRASH

“Get the wheel, Mac,” Jeremiah said. He knew they had to react fast because Dennis was slumped over the wheel after Anna had kicked in the rear windshield. He had blacked out.

“I’m trying, Jeremiah, hold on!” Mac said. Mac quickly grabbed the wheel to try and steer it in the right direction, but it was too late.

“We’re going to crash! Brace yourselves!” Jeremiah yelled. The truck flipped once and landed on its side.

“Mac, where are you? I’m stuck,” said Jeremiah. The inside of the truck was full of glass shards. Jeremiah was wedged between the seats that popped off and the floor of the truck.

“I’m right here. Are you ok?” Mac answered.

“No, there’s something on my leg. Get it off, Mac, it hurts really bad,” said Jeremiah. The pressure of the truck seats was causing major pain for Jeremiah. Mac lifted the seats off of his leg so Jeremiah was able to get up.

“I got you. You’re going to be ok. I’m going to grab Dennis and Anna so we can get out of here,” said Mac.

Anna is gone!” screamed Jeremiah.

“We have to get Dennis before it’s too late. Let’s go. I think the truck’s going to blow!” Mac exclaimed.

“But we have to find something in the truck we can use to defend ourselves out there,” said Jeremiah. He was thinking that Mac and Dennis must have something in the back of the truck. He looked over and saw some rope and a couple of pitchforks that fell off the truck when it flipped.

“I agree, but be quick because we don’t have a lot of time,” Mac replied. Jeremiah crawled out of the truck while Mac was hauling Dennis out of the driver’s seat. It seemed like Dennis was waking up as Mac sat him up next to a tree.

“Hey, man. Are you ok? Do you know who you are? Do you know who we are?” Mac asked Dennis. Dennis’ head was throbbing. There was a big, red bulge on his forehead. He also had pieces of glass in his hair.

Mac said, “Dennis, c’mon. Do you think you can walk? We really need to get moving.”

Dennis remembered everything that happened. He stood up and said, “Yes, I can make it. Let’s start walking, but where’s Anna?”

Jeremiah told the guys, "She couldn't have gotten very far. We'll catch up to her eventually."

Mac and Dennis agreed. The three survivors started walking towards the radio station. They didn't have a choice. Dennis felt paranoid, but he was just in a big accident. All of them knew it wouldn't be too long before they would be caught up in more danger. The guys walked for about 30 mins.

Mac whispered, "I think we're getting closer to the radio station."

Jeremiah said, "I can't believe we haven't come across Anna yet, guys."

Then there was some shadow ahead of them getting closer and closer.

Dennis thought he was hallucinating from hitting his head. He said, "Do you see that? Or am I seeing things that aren't really there?"

Mac replied, "You're not. I see it, too." Jeremiah was scared. It could be anything. As it got closer, they could tell it was an animal.

"Stay back. We don't know if it's infected," said Mac. The dog was about 10 yards away, and it walked straight to Jeremiah. Then it sniffed him.

Dennis said, "Keep your distance, Jeremiah. That's a rottweiler. They're really aggressive." The dog seemed relieved to find people. He walked alongside Jeremiah. They all started walking again. T

hey were exhausted when they finally found the radio station. They walked inside because they had to find Petey Coltrain. They heard noises coming from upstairs. Petey was in his radio booth pushing cabinets and his desk against the door to keep out three zombies. Mac saw Petey in danger, and he felt brave.

Mac said, "Listen, guys, we have to kill the zombies. We have two pitchforks and a rottweiler. We have to save Petey Coltrain." They were walking up the stairs, and Jeremiah realized that one of the zombies had longer hair and looked like Anna. It was smaller than the other two.

"This is the plan, guys. Dennis and I will get the bigger two, and Jeremiah, you have to send the dog to kill the smaller one. GO!" yelled Mac.

They stabbed the zombies in the back of their heads because they couldn't see Mac and Dennis coming up the stairs. The rottweiler ripped the throat of the smaller zombie. Once Petey knew the zombies were dead, he turned on his microphone.

"Is anybody out there?" Petey asked. Then they heard a helicopter above the station.