Elizabeth Chen

IT ALL ENDS NOW

Dennis felt his head zoom toward the steering wheel, and then everything went black.

"DENNIS! WAKE UP!" Mac shouted as he shook his friend. Dennis stayed still, not moving one bit. He had passed out. Sweat dripped down Mac's face. He didn't know what to do.

"I'll try to stop Anna!" Jeremiah offered. Anna's leg kept kicking. Her hand now firmly wrapped around Jeremiah's neck.

"I-I can't stop! ARGH!" Anna shouted, trying to control her leg and arm. Mac pushed Dennis over. He was going to drive them to safety. He couldn't hear bluegrass at all due to Jeremiah's and Anna's fight.

"H-HELP ME! AHH!" Jeremiah shouted.

Anna had slashed Jeremiah's arm. Which was quickly turning the same hideous purple that was on Anna's leg.

"ANNA! STOP!" Mac shouted, though he knew his words wouldn't help.

"I-I can't CONTROL IT!" Anna screamed, "I-I'm sorry!"

Jeremiah threw some of Mac's and Dennis's things at Anna. Like the mason jars that used to hold syrupy peaches that the Greersons gave them a few weeks ago.

"We're almost there!!" Mac shouted, "Hold on guys!" He tried driving faster. The gas was almost used up.

Suddenly, all of Anna's leg kicking stopped. All the yelling and clashing of things stopped. Mac looked back, only to see half of Anna's face covered in dark purple streaks. The side with the streaks was grinning, like a murderer who had finally murdered its victim. The other part of her, the part that was still Anna, was horrified.

"What's wrong? Jeremiah?" Mac asked.

Jeremiah turned around, his whole arm covered in the purple streaks. Covering his arm like a web. All of a sudden, his arm lurched forward, choking Mac.

"J-Jermiah! S-stop!" Mac sputtered.

"ANNA! H-HELP ME! PLEASE!" Jeremiah pleaded, trying to pull his arm back.

Anna wasn't looking at them. When she turned to face them, she was covered with the purple streaks. She has fully turned into a zombie.

"ANNA!" Mac shouted.

Dennis finally woke up. Anna jumped forward, and bit Dennis. His arm turning the exact same purple as Jeremiah's arm and Anna. Slowly, one by one, all of Mac's friends turned into zombies. Mac jumped out of the truck, trying to find a place to hide. He ran, sweat flying off of him.

They cornered him, "Mac. Mac. Mac." They chanted. Everything went black.

Mac woke up in cold sweat.

"About time you wake up! I've been calling your name forever! I'm like a thousand years old now because of you!" Ann Greerson complained, "Quickly get dressed! Everyone else is waiting for you in the mess hall!"

"W-what?" Mac asked. It was all a dream. No, a nightmare.

Mac walked to the mess hall, where Ann Greerson told him to go.

"My niece and nephew are visiting. Mac, this is Jeremiah and Anna." Ann Greerson said, Anna and Jeremiah at her side.

Jeremiah, Anna, and Mac all stared at each other.

"I missed you so much!" Anna said, hugging Mac.

"You know each other? Hm, seems like I learn a new thing everyday." Ann Greerson said.

"Did you have a nightmare? About the plague?" Mac whispered.

"Yes, so did Jeremiah." Anna replied.

Mac looked at Dennis. He nodded too.

The End.