

Izzy Scogland

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# THE CURE

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Dennis Dennis!" Mac screamed as he forcibly took control of the steering wheel just before the car spun off the road

"I'm so sorry I'm so so sorry!" Anna said trying to manage her rouge leg " I didn't mean to! I swear!" tears swelling in her eyes.

"It's okay Anna, just try to control it okay?" Mac continued with a shaky voice, " Jeremiah, take the map and tell me where to go. Make sure Dennis is okay."

"Got it, Mac!" Jeremiah said while searching for the map.

A few minutes later the truck came to a halt

"Why'd we stop?" Jeremiah asked.

"We're out of gas" Mac replied as he traveled to the bed of the truck.

"Oh and Anna if you're okay with it I have some rope, just in case if you umm" Mac immediately felt terrible for his pessimism, but he couldn't take any chances; Jeremiah was too young to drive, and Anna wasn't able to control her limbs

Thanks, I guess," Anna took the rope "I'll need it."

As Mac got back into the truck and the bluegrass turned back on, he could see Dennis's eyes flutter. "Dennis! You're awake! I thought you'd be out for a lot longer; Regardless, we're only about ten miles until we're at the radio station."

Dennis rubbed the bump on the back of his head "Wow, Anna. I didn't think you'd be that strong. I was out like a light," Dennis sighed. "Do you think Coltrain can help us, or even Anna?"

"I hope so, why else could he be playing bluegrass, what if he found the cure!" Mac was doubtful that this was true, but Anna might be listening in on the conversation, so he had to sound hopeful just in case.

Dennis looked up and started to try to remember a dream that he had while he was blacked out. So far everything that happened after he passed out ended up happening, and in that dream, Mac crashes into a tree and kills someone! "Mac, I can take the wheel!"

"You don't need to, we're only about one mile away!" Mac was starting to gain faith that Petey Coltain could actually help Anna, and this whole nightmare could be over.

"Mac! Mac!" Jeremiah screeched with terror in his eyes, "We're going to hit a tree!"

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Mac looked up and noticed the tree only ten feet in front of the car, he swerved it back on the road, forgetting about Anna in the back. "Oh! Sorry Anna."

"It's okay, at least we're in the city now," Anna said with confusion in her eyes.

There were no zombies, anywhere. It was all human people and as they rolled into the city, everyone stared at the car.

Mac rolled down the window. "Uhh...hi?"

A familiar voice came from behind, "Mac? Is Dennis there too?"

Dennis poked his head out the window. "Ann? Ann Greerson?"

"Hi, Dennis! I'm so happy your alive and okay!" Ann kissed them with relieved affection. "Oh! It looks like this girl was infected" She added looking in the back of the truck. "Follow us, and we'll fix her right up!"

Dennis was suspicious if there really was an antidote. Wouldn't it be all over the news, wouldn't Coltrain have announced it on the radio?

"Guys, do you think my parents might be here? Jeremiah asked hopefully.

"Maybe, Jeremiah!" Mac said as they pulled into Petey Coltrains' radio station. As they walked into the station, they noticed the torn drywall and records on the floor.

A man with shaggy dirty blonde hair and t-shirt and jeans walked up to them. "Petey Coltrain, nice to meet you!" He glanced at Annas' cut. "I see you've been infected, your name is...?"

"Anna." she whispered with a fearful tone in her voice.

"Nice to meet you, Anna, I assume you've already heard my name. Please wait here." A second later he came back with a deep red liquid.

"What is that ! It smells horrid!" Anna said with a disgusted look on her face.

"Well, what it is, is the volunteered blood from the healthy residents from this town. I'm going to inject it into your wound and the infection will go away, leaving a scar."

Anna looked worried but hopeful "If it helps, then I'll do it."

As Anna was being vaccinated, Jeremiah noticed something "Petey, did you cure everyone?"

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“Sure did little buddy! America is now safe to wander about!”

“So that means it's time to part ways.” Anna said getting up and rubbing her leg

“I guess it does.” Mac said looking out the window “I guess it does.”