

The day before



Author: Hannes Olrog

Hi, my name is Javi and this is my story.

26 of June, my grandfather died this morning, I was sad but i didn't know what was coming, but i will come to that, first i will tell you what happend after the funeral.

The funeral company went to my grandmas house with the body so we could say goodbye to him.

My mother, my brother's child and my grandma were not house and made the food, when we were in the garden and played some ball. After a while my grandmother shouted at me

- Javi can you help me? she said
- Ofcourse, what do you need help with? I said.
- Can you fix the meat? she said
- Okey, I said.

When I fixed the meat i saw my brother's daughter go with a glass of water, i didn't care but I should.

- Are we going to put them on the grill? I said.
- Yes, my grandma said.

After the food my brother's daughter was still going with water in a glass. I asked why she took a glass of water.

- It's for grandpa she said.
- What? No grandpa is dead, I said.
- No, she said.

I went into the room to see if grandpa was dead or alive. I opened the door and there was my grandpa laying in the bed and shaking around.

I shouted to the other.

- Hey get the fuck in here something is wrong, I shouted.

My brother ran into the room.

- Hey help me man! Hold his feet and I will hold his arms, I said
- Okay, he said.
- Whatthefuck is happening, my brother said
- I don't know, I said.

My grandma went in and she went crazy, she cried and hugged him.

But then my grandpa bet my grandma, and she screamed and then quick after she became like him. I ran outside and took the baseball bat and hit my grandpa and grandma, I killed them both because they almost killed my family.

A few weeks after on the news they said that people has gone crazy that they have waking up from the dead and have bitten people. They called it zombie invasion and told people to stay inside.

This is my story but it doesn't stop here, but that will be a another time because now I need to run away and find a new place to live, goodbye and thanks for listening.