## State of Decay MAD LIB STYLE

1.	Adverb
2.	Noun
3.	Noun
4.	Adjective
5.	Adjective
6.	Noun
7.	Noun
8.	Adjective
9.	Noun
10.	Verb - Past Tense
11.	Noun
12.	Adjective
13.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
14.	Adjective
15.	Noun
16.	Adverb
17.	Noun
18.	Verb - Past Tense
19.	Verb - Past Tense
20.	Noun
21.	Adjective
22.	Adjective
23.	Adjective

## 24. Verb - Past Tense

25.	Noun
26.	Noun
27.	Noun
28.	Adverb
29.	Adverb
30.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing
31.	Noun - Plural
32.	Verb - Present Ends In Ing

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We moved \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, slashing and hacking our way through engorged \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ noun \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ like a couple of <u>Adjective</u> butchers. Six overly ripe corpses hit the pavement with a splat before we had made it a dozen feet. Bile rose in the back of my throat as the \_\_\_\_\_\_ aroma of rotting \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and rancid \_\_\_\_\_\_ tickled the roof of my mouth and coated my taste buds. I drew back my arm and shoved my blade through the eye socket of a <u>Adjective</u> and impossibly thin <u>Noun</u>, ignoring the fact that it was wearing a jean skirt, Hello Kitty tee, and had probably been someone's teen daughter. After she \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, another zombie, faster and much fatter, took her place. It grabbed out to snatch my \_\_\_\_\_, trying to sink its \_\_\_\_\_\_ teeth into it. I used the zombie's own forward momentum, pavement when I swiveled out of the way. I stomped with all my might into the zombie's face, feeling its skull give way beneath my booted foot until there was nothing but Adjective mush squished into the pavement . I was so busy making sure the zombie on the <u>Noun</u> didn't get back up, that I missed the one who had come up behind me in the chaos. I turned \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ only to come face-to-face with a zombie so swollen with fluids and rot that it could have been someone's sick portrayal of zombies immortalized as a wax figurine. Its eyes were so unnervingly opaque that I had no idea how it could see. Its \_\_\_\_\_\_ glistened in the sunlight, white and waxy, and stretched so tautly across the corpse's liquefied insides that I was Past Tense into immobility.

The undead man didn't hesitate like I did, however. His hunger for human flesh motivated him to try with all his might

to rip into me. Surprised by his speed, I <u>verb Part Tense</u> back, only to slip on the mess of zombie goo I'd made and land on my ass right in the middle of it, losing my <u>Noun</u> in the process. I moved fast, scrambling backward to get away, but the zombie was already on top of me. I fumbled for my gun, trying to get it free with my hand covered in <u>Adjective</u> zombie insides, but I wasn't fast enough. I lunged back again, just as the zombie's mouth opened and a gurgle of <u>Adjective</u> zombie breath coated my shoulder. A scream clawed its way up my throat and the zombie stilled for a fraction of a second with his mouth hanging open before a fountain of blood and mushy zombie innards spewed forth with a pop, coating every inch of me from the neck down. In shock, I looked up into the face of the zombie, barely noting the <u>Adjective</u> blade poking through his eve inches away from me.

"Are you alright?" Jude <u>Verb-Past Tense</u> the grotesquely bloated <u>Noun</u> to the side and held out a <u>Noun</u>. I grabbed onto it and let him pull me from the pile of muck. "Were you bit?" he asked, searching my <u>Noun</u>. I shook my head, and glanced around at the bodies strewn all over the place. I felt lightheaded, slowly raising my hands up in front of myself. I looked at the gore and guts coating my arms in a detached sort of fascination.

"We should probably get moving, Melody," Jude said <u>Adverb</u>.

I bobbed my head again, never taking my eyes off of my arms. I turned <u>Adverb</u> and glanced back at the mess I was <u>Verb - Present ends in ING</u> in and realized how very close I'd been to getting killed. My head began to buzz and I pitched forward and vomited until my stomach hurt from the pain of it. Jude rubbed my back the entire time, but I didn't hear whatever it was he was murmuring. When nothing was left except a headache, Jude

me to my \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. He held my blade out to me and I muttered my thanks. We both started

Verb - Present ends in ING again, glad to put the semi and all its newly redecorated scenery behind us.

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