

## 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_, slashing and hacking our way through engorged \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ like a couple of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ aroma of rotting \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ and rancid \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ and impossibly thin \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, ignoring the fact that it was wearing a jean skirt, Hello Kitty tee, and had probably been someone's teen daughter.

After she \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense \_\_\_\_\_, another zombie, faster and much fatter, took her place. It grabbed out to snatch my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_, trying to sink its \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective \_\_\_\_\_ teeth into it. I used the zombie's own forward momentum, snagging it by the coat sleeve, and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING \_\_\_\_\_ it so hard that it stumbled and fell to the 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ didn't get back up, that I missed the one who had come up behind me in the chaos. I turned \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Noun \_\_\_\_\_ glistened in the sunlight, white and waxy, and stretched so tautly across the corpse's liquefied insides that I was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Noun 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective zombie insides, but I wasn't fast enough. I lunged back again, just as the zombie's mouth opened and a gurgle of \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective blade poking through his eye inches away from me.

"Are you alright?" Jude \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Past Tense the grotesquely bloated \_\_\_\_\_ Noun to the side and held out a \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. I grabbed onto it and let him pull me from the pile of muck. "Were you bit?" he asked, searching my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun. 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 \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb.

I bobbed my head again, never taking my eyes off of my arms. I turned \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb and glanced back at the mess I was \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Present ends in ING 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 helped

me to my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun - Plural \_\_\_\_\_. 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.