

# Green Fluffy Animals, who want to eat brains.

1. Noun
2. Color
3. Noun
4. Verb - Base Form
5. Adjective
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. First Name Of A Person
10. Verb - Base Form
11. Same Name
12. Noun
13. Noun
14. Same Name
15. Adjective
16. Color
17. Verb - Base Form
18. Same Name
19. Verb - Base Form
20. Adjective
21. Noun
22. Noun

23. Same Name
24. Verb - Base Form
25. Noun
26. Noun
27. Adjective
28. Color
29. Verb - Base Form
30. Noun
31. Adverb
32. Same Name
33. Verb - Base Form
34. Noun
35. Same Name
36. Part Of Body
37. Number
38. Noun
39. Verb - Base Form
40. Same Name
41. Same Name

# Green Fluffy Animals, who want to eat brains.

It's a zombie apocalypse. Yes, you heard me. A ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE!

It was just announced on the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun this afternoon. The only problem is, I don't know whether or not to believe it. I haven't seen any \_\_\_\_\_ Color, blood covered humans walking around the street, no zombie sounds either. If one of my friends told me that zombies were taking over the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, I would NEVER believe them but... When a professional radio guy announces it on a live station... Who do you trust? Common sense or...  
. A dude on the radio saying that there is a zombie apocalypse?!

Sighing in confusion, I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form down at my \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective wooden desk, attempting to figure out what is going on. I've checked out the window beside my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun at least 10 times by now, and no zombies have turned up.

2 hours later:

Nothing. No zombies. It had to be a joke. A stupid joke at that, a joke that sent the entire city into panic, and made ME waste my entire afternoon! I could have been playing Call of Duty or looking for pokemon! Actually...

On that note... Pikachu! Here I come!

I grab my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and am just about to sprint out the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun when I realize that I need to take my dog, \_\_\_\_\_ First Name of a Person, for a \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form. I grab his leash and walk out to my backyard.

Looking around, I can't see \_\_\_\_\_ Same name anywhere. I call his name, once, twice, three times, but no Charles

. I search around the backyard, looking behind the two oak \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, the trampoline, the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun,

but

NO \_\_\_\_\_! Lastly, I search in his \_\_\_\_\_, worn out dog house. I can't see anything until....

A \_\_\_\_\_ figure covered in blood jumps at my face, and I \_\_\_\_\_ back in surprise. "

WHAT?" I scream. I stumble backwards and look at the blood covered figure before me. \_\_\_\_\_?

I \_\_\_\_\_ back inside and shut the \_\_\_\_\_ wooden \_\_\_\_\_ before locking it. The

radio guy wasn't lying! There really are zombies! But not humans... Animal zombies?! I quickly turn back on the radio to see if there is a new update about the zombie animals.

"They are currently taking over the town. Rabbits, dogs, cats, horses, pigs, even BEARS!, Several humans have been bitten but apart from injuries ranging from minor to fatal, it seems that humans can not be affected."

I'm about to turn of the \_\_\_\_\_, when the person on the radio says one more thing.

"If your pet has become a zombie, please take him/her to a nearby vet, where they have a cure. If your pet has not yet been affected, then come to your local vet to get a vaccination."

A cure already?! I grab \_\_\_\_\_ leash once more and \_\_\_\_\_ outside. I creep slowly to

his dog \_\_\_\_\_ and peer inside. He's asleep! Thank goodness. I carefully clip the leash on to his collar

and attempt to drag him across the lawn. Jeez! He is certainly a heavy sleeper. When I arrive at my

\_\_\_\_\_,

I open the boot and shove him in, not bothering with being \_\_\_\_\_ Adjective anymore. If he slept though all of that dragging, I'm certain he will sleep through this. I open \_\_\_\_\_ Color car's door and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form inside. I grab my keys from out of my \_\_\_\_\_ Noun and turn on the car. Once it has turned on I slam my foot down on the accelerator, and race off to the vet. \_\_\_\_\_ Adverb, I live in a small town and the vet is only 5 minuted away by car.

When I arrive I realize that I am the only person there. I drag \_\_\_\_\_ Same name inside, and \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form \_\_\_\_\_ Form in the waiting area until the vet, Mrs Paw, steps out of a small \_\_\_\_\_ Noun off to the corner of the reception, and beacons me silently. I drag \_\_\_\_\_ Same name through to the room and wait as Mrs Paw sticks a needle into his \_\_\_\_\_ Part of Body.

"You will have to wait \_\_\_\_\_ Number minutes for the cure to work" she says, and shoves me out the \_\_\_\_\_ Noun, back into the reception. I \_\_\_\_\_ Verb - Base Form impatiently until the five minutes is up, and then walk back into the room. Sitting before me is a golden retriever who has GOLDEN fur and NO blood stains.

" \_\_\_\_\_ Same name !" I yell and run at him. He leaps at me and starts licking my face. I grin. \_\_\_\_\_ Same name is back.