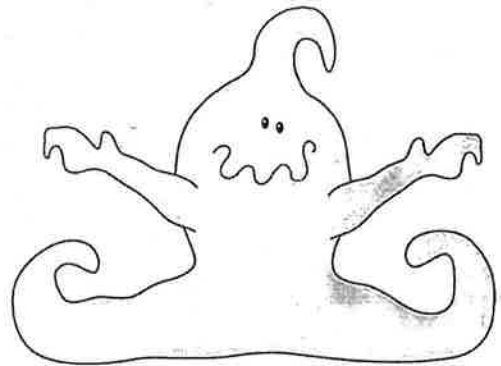
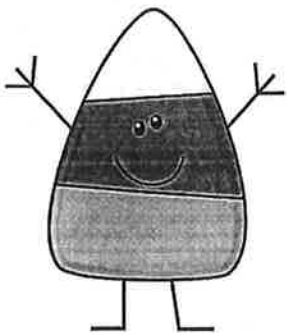
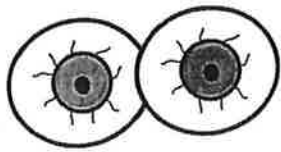


The end?

Spooky

One night we were outside in a tent, telling ghost stories. We heard tiny crackling noises in the ground. We could sense a BIG problem was coming. Then we could see large splits in the ground. We saw hands sticking out. "Something is coming," said Cole, Austin's big brother. Then we heard a big crack! "Zombie!" I shouted. "Zombies!" said Finn, my little brother. "Run!" Shouted Austin. "Aahh!" into the "garage!" We ran into the garage,





Spooky

and found some hammers We
battled the unexpected zombies. Austin,
Cole and Finn dropped their
hammers on the ground and
tripped on them. Me and Cameron
were still fighting. The zombies were
real close to Austin, Finn, and Cole.
They thought it was the end... But
I picked up a hammer and threw it.
It didn't help. I found a boomerang
in the tent and threw it. It hit all of
The distant zombies and returned to my
hand. 'Phew! Good thing
Said Finn. I can't stand losing friends
were safe!

