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**3. Zombie attack!**

It happened last year on the night of Friday, November the 13<sup>th</sup>.

The wind was blowing outside when we sat down for supper.

We were all sitting around the table and mum was cutting the chicken.

The dog was sleeping by the fire and I was telling everybody about my day at school when suddenly the lights went out.

We heard a strange noise outside like a scream and then there was silence.

The wind stopped but now rain was pouring down.

My sister Emily screamed and pointed towards the window. She said "I saw something, it was looking at us!"

Now that *something* was trying to open the door.

My father was getting up to see what it was when the door slammed open.

There it stood, in the doorway, looking at us with cold empty eyes:

A ZOMBIE!