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"Zombie story"

Be cautioned, Reader , the story about to be told can never be unheard. Such is a story of terror, and fright and a last man stand in the night. Go on only in own ignorance or heed this warning, for you will remember this story for evermore.

My name is Fedrin Mato, Solider in the Civil War. I am part of the Confederate states of America, and am in Richmond, Virginia at the moment. It is July 23RD, 1861 a few days after the battle of Bull Run we just had against the Union. It was the first time I killed a man, and the first time I saw a man get killed. However on the day of the battle July, 21ST the killing of men was not the real horror I witnessed, what I witnessed afterwards would have made me withdraw from the war. We were at the far end of the battle near the woods, when my friend Bucky went down. Without hesitating I turned as quick as a hawk to see my friend's killer and avenge him, but what I saw made me want to die next. It was a solider wearing British colors bleeding from the head, his face emotionless as if killing hadn't phased him. As I went to quickly reload to shoot, out of the shadows of the woods the British solider stood, many more like him stepped out at least twenty guns pointed at me. I quickly dropped to the ground just in time to be hit by the bullet. I knew consciousness was quickly fading and I caught a glimpse of the devil like ghosts retreating into the dark forest.

I was able to recover well from the bullet that struck me in my arm, and was not infected. So far I've not told anyone what I saw that day, and have been secretly weeping for the death of my friend Bucky. I knew that what I saw today was somehow going to affect this war and what I saw in the papers made me be more sure of my opinion.

"Soldiers Missing"

fought with passion, and heart, a knowing that their countries survival was dependent on this moment.

It was a day known in history when General Sherman led his army, and killed the remaining zombies unfortunately Benedict Arnold got away. In April 1865 the zombies were all killed this was a war known in history as the War of Avenges. However Benedict Arnold was able to transmit his disease to John Wilkes Booth who later assassinated Abraham Lincoln on April 14Th, 1865. It was great loss to history as we know it today. The Reconstruction began, and America left the horror it had faced for those four years.