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English

Short Story

On October 7,2020 I’m going to go to a new school named Moniday graduate. At my old school I didn’t have many friends because they thought I was weird.

I’m not really the kind of guy that kind of guy who likes sports like football. I like wrestling. I usually wear dark clothing: sweatshirts, tee shirts, and jeans. My name is Thomas Adam, but people call me Finch. I live with my Grandmother and Aunt Jenna in Crawford Texas. The reason I live with my Grandmother, is that earlier this summer my parents died in a fire. I was the only survivor. Since they were gone, I moved to Texas to live with my Grandmother and Aunt.

On my first day of school I met this girl named Tessa. She is the funnest person I know. I started to like her alot so we would hang out at her house all the time. We would talk about our common interests, like iced tea and drawing. This went on for a couple of months and were some of the best days of my life.

Standing, frozen, at the table, I stared at the countdown. 5….4….3….2….

As my grandmother was screaming with excitement, for the new year. My Aunt jenna came to the door crying and panting.

“A…. A crazy came up to my boyfriend and, while we were stopped at a light, bit him! A couple minutes after I punched him my boyfriend tried to bite me So I punched him and came running home.”

After my aunt told us about the incident, I could smell burning and trash. My Grandmother was sitting with my Aunt trying to comfort her on the couch. I was confused and I think my grandmother was too. For a second I thought she was crazy until.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

There was something at the front door so I went to the peephole and looked out. No one was there. I opened the door and saw lots of crazy people running around and housed burning. I knew the danger had just started.

My Grandmother came over and gasped. “ Oh my god, what’s going on?”

“ I don’t know , but it’s bad” I feared