

We stood up on two legs

And raised our heads above golden grass

He was there.

We sharpened stone and steel

Used tools to harvest grass, beast and brother

He was there.

We clustered together

In brick and mud, swarming with rats and plague

He was there.

SURVIVORS & RESISTANCE  
GO TO CITY CENTER



We built nations and mistrust

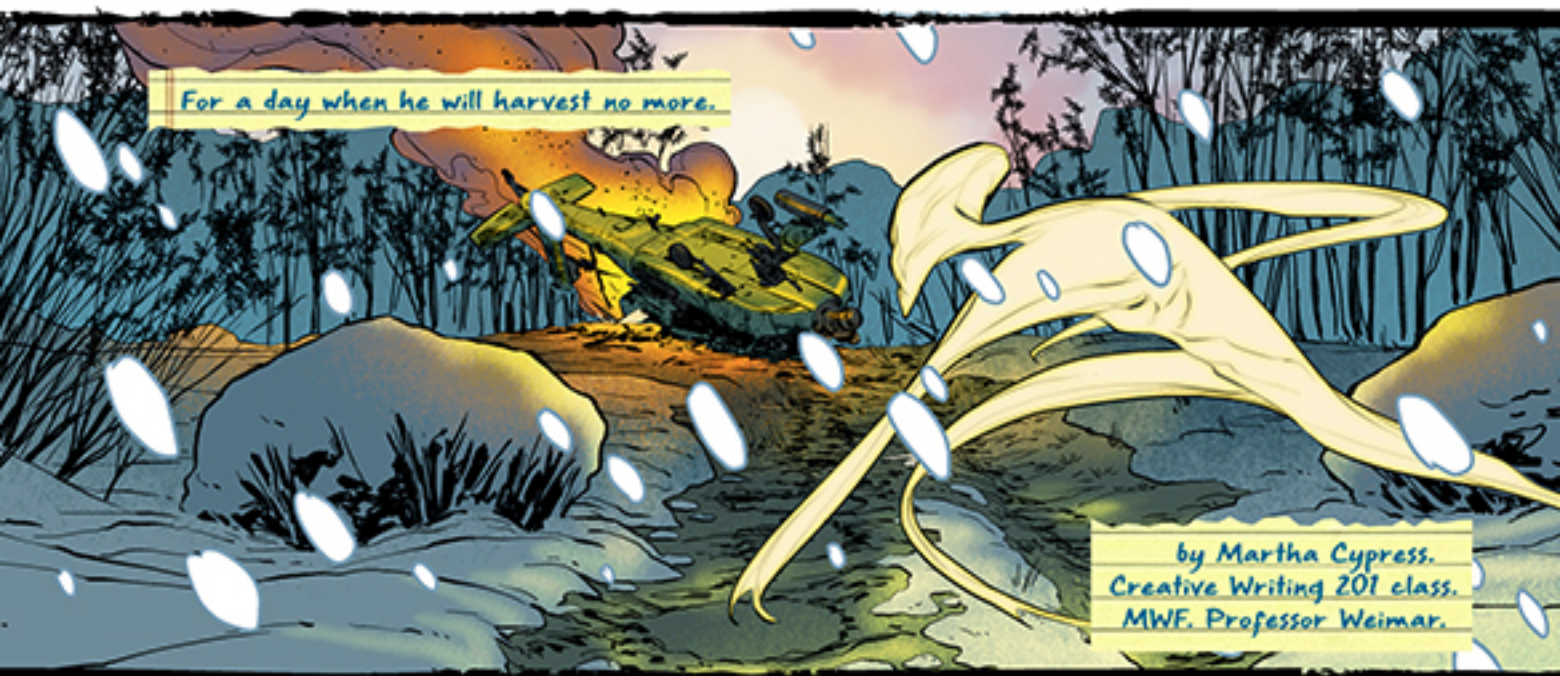
Our fingers hovered over the red button

He smiled.



Still we build, to rise above the golden grass

Away from the reach of his scythe



For a day when he will harvest no more.

by Martha Cypress.  
Creative Writing 201 class.  
MWF, Professor Weimar.

6:02 PM.

TWO DAYS AFTER THE EVENTS AT RIVERSIDE CARE FACILITY.

OMON, BETTY. IT'S GONNA BE DARK SOON.

WHY CAN'T WE WALK ON THE ROAD?

THE ROAD'S GOT TROOPS... OR WORSE.

LET'S JUST LET THE ARMY TAKE US OUT OF HERE, DOUG.

MY BROTHER'S IN THE NAVY. I'LL TELL THEM. THEY'LL TREAT US RIGHT.

YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO TELL 'EM NOTHIN' IF THEY SHOOT US ON SIGHT LIKE THEY DID ALL THOSE PEOPLE AT THE BORDER.

WHAUP!

BETTY!

YOU DROPPED ME! I HATE YOU! I WANT GO BACK TO MY MOM AND DAD'S!

YOUR MA AND PA KICKED YOU OUT. REMEMBER?

AND I DIDN'T DROP YOU. I TRIPPED.

ON A DREAM CATCHER?

ALL THE BLACK FLAGS UNFURLED. MANKIND IS JUST A BLOODY STAIN...

DOUG.



OH

YOU'RE LESTER MAJAK, RIGHT? I'VE SEEN YOU ON TV.

MY GIRLFRIEND AND I...

LOOK, EVERYTHING WENT TO [REDACTED] IN THE LAST TWO DAYS. I'M TRYING, BUT--IT'S GONNA BE DARK SOON AND I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO.

IF THERE'S ANY WAY YOU COULD OFFER US A PLACE FOR THE NIGHT, WE'D BE REALLY GRATEFUL.



WE'D TAKE A GARAGE OR A SHED EVEN.

PLEASE. IT'S SO COLD FOR JUNE.

I'M NOT A RELIGIOUS MAN, BUT I KNOW WELL ENOUGH TO NEVER TURN AWAY A PREGNANT WOMAN IN NEED OF A SHELTER.

I'VE GOT ROOM, AND IT'LL BE NICE TO HAVE SOME YOUNG PEOPLE AROUND THE HOUSE.



YOU WERE OUT JOGGING? AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED?

THERE'S NEVER AN EXCUSE NOT TO EXERCISE, MY DEAR.



THE HOME OF THE BORCHARDT'S.

KRONENWETTER.

6:23 PM.

NO ONE'S COMING.

FFGGSSHT

YOU'VE BEEN [REDACTED] WITH THAT RADIO FOR TWO DAYS AND THERE HASN'T BEEN A PEEP. THE WORLD ENDED.

STOP. MAYBE IF I GO UPSTAIRS, I CAN GET A BETTER SIGNAL.

NO. THIS IS PUNISHMENT.

THIS WHOLE TOWN HAS BEEN CAST INTO HELL FOR SENDING THE REVIVED TO A PRISON CAMP.

WE'VE BEEN ABANDONED BY GOD FOR ABANDONING OUR DAUGHTER, CAROL.

FFGGSSHT

I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO FOR THIS FAMILY, LUKE.

I DID WHAT WAS NECESSARY FOR JORDAN.

THAT'S NOT HOW I SEE IT, MOMMY.