

Rise of the Living Dead

By : Matthew Brazwell

It's a zombie book about 5 people as of right now. They are John Wiggins, Ron Patterson, Nate Brazwell, Annette Pelz, and Captian Josh Lyons. They are a part of a group called the STARTs (Special Tactics and Rescue Team). John is a new recrute, Ron is a mechanic, Nate a ex-marine, Annette a graduate, and Josh was also a ex-marine with Nate. I got the Idea of this story from the book series, Resident evil by the author S.D. Perry. I hope you enjoy it. :)

Published on
Booksie

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Chapter 1

John was slightly below the speed limit of 55mph going down Loyal Road. He veered to the right lane and went down Royal Road. "Loyal Road, Royal Road. . . god where is Lane road man i'm gonna be late", whined John as he started to slightly go past the speed limit passing by the cars. He went past another five or so roads until he finally seen the one he was looking for. "About time. Good god", he exclaimed letting a slight smirk appear over his face. John was just recently hired into the START's also known as the 'Special Tactics and Rescue Team'. He turned onto the road and realized it was a dirt road. "Great, nice area to take a Mustang huh?", He exclaimed as he started down the road.

He was hired for his skills in both sniping and hand to hand combat. He looked at his watch and seen that it was already 4:50a.m. "Damn it! Only five more min..." Suddenly a guy walked in front of his car less then ten feet ahead of him. "Oh crap!" He hollered as he slammed on the breaks and swirved of the road. He landed in a ditch and when he got out of the car to see where the guy was, he was gone. "What the hell? Was he drunk?", He asked as he looked around wondering where the guy went. *He looked like he was sick though. Was he okay?* He wondered as he turned around and saw that he wouldn't be able to get his car out of the ditch. It was at least three feet deep. "Damn drunk people.", he said as he went in the car to grab his knife and gun. He looked in his club box and found two clips for his gun. A colt python and three clips. Great gun. He thought as he started heading further down the road.

"Yo Ron catch" Ron turned and seen a bottle of water come at him. He moved to the left and caught it with his right hand. He looked up and seen that it was Nate who threw him the bottle.

"Well hey Nate I see your early", Ron said as he sat at his desk and took a sip of the water.

Nate came up to him and lit a cigarette taking a hit before talking. "Haha ya. I know it's surprising huh. What are you doing here so early huh?". Ron looked up at the clock and seen that it's already about time for the meeting.

"Well I was just coming here early to see if I can get a clue into what the meeting is for," Ron replied.

Nate who was already about half way down his cigarette took another hit then asked, "Well? Did Captian Josh tell you anything?". Ron looked up from his computer as he asked the question he put out his cigarette and sat on Ron's desk.

"Well...no but he did say it was about a mission" replied Ron. As Ron finished he seen Annette walk in with the new boy.

"Hey Annette how you doing baby girl?" Nate asked Annette giving her a wink.

She walked up to him in a quick pace and went up to his ear and whispered, "keep dreaming hun." Ron heard her and laughed pointing his finger at Nate. Nate went up to Ron and gave him a slight punch in the arm.

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"Shut it mechanic boy I might punch you a bit harder," Nate said with a smirk. He then went to the far end where his desk is located. He sat down and watched as Annette went back to the new boy and they headed for the meeting room. "Well I guess we should get going to huh? Josh is probably waiting for us," Nate said. Ron nodded and he and Ron followed the other two.

He was following her to the meeting room at the far left of the hall when he stopped. "Hey...Annette thanks for the ride. I thought I was gonna be late the first time I came." He looked cute in a way. Brown hair, blue eyes, and he had a great body.

Annette looked up at him and replied, "No problem, you should be lucky since that would had been a long walk. Well the meeting room is at the end of this hall. Shall we?" He nodded his head and they headed to the meeting room, Ron and Nate behind to get ready for the meeting.

Chapter 2: Preparations

Chapter 2

Annette was the first one in, new kid right behind her. What was his name again? John I think. Josh was never good with remembering people's name. He looked down at the list of complaints he was sent from the nearby farm area called Rika Town. When he looked up again he seen Ron come in with Nate right behind him talking to Ron.

He looked at the time and figured that the others will have to miss out. Josh stood from his chair and looked at the papers one more time. *Fights occurring, multiple injuries mainly gunshots and stuff of that sorts.* As he scrolled down a line he noticed a part he didn't notice last time. **Multiple bite wounds, unknown cause ; seems to be contagious, people who got bit seemed to get sick quickly . He was a bit startled from the message but he was ready to get the meeting started.**

"Ok people get to your seats, it's time to start the meeting now," John commanded to the others. As they got seated he grabbed the copies of the report and handed it out while telling them the basics of the meeting. "We got a report from Rika town about fights occurring causing multiple injuries and deaths. They where mainly gun shots and stuff but there was a few people bitten and even eaten so we might be dealing with a group of carnivores." John was the first one Josh noticed reading the paper then looking up a bit startled.

"What's this about sickness?" He asked and everyone looked up also to see if Josh had any answers. Which I don't sadly. Josh was about to say something when his phone rang.

Josh sat down and picked up the phone. "Hello, This is the STARTs, may I ask who's calling? Ya. . . What?" John seen Josh shoot up from his chair with a worried look. He said that we were on are way and hanged up. "Um. . . What happened sir?" John asked worried. Today is my first day on the job and are Captain already looks freaked out. What the hell happened? John came back to reality when he hear what Josh said next.

"Nate go get the the guns now. Annette, you and Ron go get the safety gear, and John you come with me. We meet at the front ASAP." When he finished everyone went straight to it. John stood up and went to the captain.

"Yes sir?" John asked still wondering what the phone call was for. Josh gave him the sign to follow him.

As they walked down the hall Josh started briefing John on the details. "I know today is your first day on the job and wasn't expecting to already get out there, but that phone call was from Rika town. The sick people has escaped and they said there biting and even eating the civilians. They said they started trying to bite them since yesterday but didn't get so serious until a few hours ago. So we are to go and try to capture them and get them under control." John could tell there was more but he kept to himself as they took a left down the hall and went to the last door on the left.

God this is a huge parking lot. . . What the hell is with all of these cars? John was so startled that he didn't notice that Josh was talking until he said John's name.

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"Hey John you listening? I said for you to take the armored truck in the back and drive it up front. I'm going to go and help Nate with the guns. Just take it around front and wait for us ok." John nodded and Josh was on his way. "Oh and one more thing John, Your good with sniping from what I read so go to the gun case in the back. There's a gift for you." After he finished talking he was gone through the door.

Ron got the bullet proof vests and gloves while Annette got the helmets and walkie talkies. Ron grabbed the last one then looked at his watch. "You done yet Annette" He asked her from the other side of the room. She looked up and noded lifting the bag over her shoulder.

"You?" she asked him back. He nodded and they started heading out.

Ron was halfway around the turn when he heard Annette yelp behind him. He turned and see her on the ground holding her ankle. Ron jumped down next to her and seen that she has twisted her ankle maybe spraining it. "Are you ok Annette? What happened?" She looked at her ankle then at him.

"I'm sorry. I've always been a bit clumsy. I'm ok it's just a sprain." She flinched at the movement of her ankle. He grabbed the bag from her and lifted her up.

"Here I'll help you, think of it as me paying you back for that bet you won in Jack the first day you came." He was awarded with a chuckle and a nod. He started to walk her to the car happy that he made her laugh.

He was halfway through the handguns when Josh walked in. "You came to help me Captain?" Nate pleaded to Josh with a bit of humored voice. Josh looked at Nate and noded. He grabbed a bag and started packing up on the shotguns. "Should I get some of the bombs and maybe a few autos just in case?" Nate asked curious about what could make Josh seem so worried. I never see him this worried except for the time when that riot nearly killed all those civilians. Nate removed the thought from his head as Josh started to speak.

"Yes, because it's the infection. I think it got released somehow." Nate knew immediately what Josh was talking about. But how? It's been sealed for years, how could someone have found it? Nate was worried now and hoped it didn't get to serious. When they finished the last bag filled with clips they both grabbed one bag and headed out to meet the others.

Chapter 3: Trip To Rika

Chapter 3

As they finished packing up Annette looked up just in time for the captain and Nathan walk out the front door. She threw her jacket in the front passenger seat and got in to check the gas for the third time now. When she was sure she was ready she heard the captain holler a command, "People get into the armored truck." She looked at her phone and seen she had a message. She started to read it when she heard movement to her left.

She looked up and saw the Ron leaning against her car door. "You heard the captain, lets get to the truck or he might send big ole' Nate on us,"he said with a slight smirk on his face. She started to chuckle when she heard Nate shout over the motor of the truck,

"Hey lovebirds, stop flirting and get your horny asses over here," He said with mirthful voice. We both looked at each other and I seen that he was blushing, I'm pretty sure I am to, no time get up and go you lazy ass. She turned behind her and grabbed her jacket and gun out of the clubox.

"You ready Ron?", She asked sure he was ready to go. He nodded his head and they both headed for the truck hoping for the best. The message said to be prepared for the worst? She thought as she looked at the others waiting for them.

We where just leaving the dirt road when John remembered that he forgot his vest in the car. "Damn it," he whispered to himself. He didn't really care for it but he DID care about surviving a gun shot if someone was stupid enough to shoot him . . . or bite me. He shivered at the thought. The paper giving the details said something about cannibalism and he did not want to become some sycho's meal.

John remembered about the 'gift' he got from the captain. It was a damn Barrett M82. Those things are powerful, and not only that he had ten, ten clips equaling up to 50 rounds for it in there. He was great with snipers but he only seen others use the M82. He was hoping it was as good as it seemed and didn't have to hard of a recoil.

He looked up and seen everyone else was getting there gear on including there helmets and suits. "You gonna put your safety gear on John?" John looked to his left to see Annette looking at him with a adorable face. Wow being able to actually look at her now, she is beautiful. He started to flush a slight bit since she was so close. She gave him a smile then said in a friendly voice, "Haha no need to be shy John. But seriously are you getting them on or not?"

John shook his head and showed her that he was empty handed."I forgot my equipment in my car except for my gun, a few clips, and a my gloves." Annette looked at him for a second then shook her head chuckling a little.

"I'm so clumsy and your forgetful. We need to help each other out eh," Annette said with a smirk.

He could tell she was being sarcastic and started laughing a little. "Haha ya we should huh." He said as he got his hip pack on with his clips in it ready to go.

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As Nate was helping with passing out extra clips to the others he looked up at John and seen that he was using the Colt Python. "Huh nice gun John. I think I had a few extra clips for that gun somewhere in here. . . Ah here they are" John saw Nate pull out five fully loaded clips for the Python. John nodded his appreciation and accepted the clips. When John grabbed them Nate got right back to passing out the rest. They was using the Beretta 92FS. Nice gun but it's just the basic gun for most police. He got to putting his extra clips in his hip pack.

Nate was amazed by John's taste in guns. He remembered that he had a Colt Python before so he gave John his clips for them. Cylinder chambered bullets, great accuracy, and easy to use. Just the type of gun I like, He thought passing Annette a pack of five clips for the Beretta. She noded her thanks and put them in her side pack. When Nate got the last five clips for himself he looked up and seen the captain come in from the front.

"Ok people we have fifteen minutes left till we reach are destination. Make sure your all prepared. John where is you vest and helmet?" Nate looked over and seen that John was only wearing his safety gloves, uniform, a hip pack, and his two guns, python in his holster and. .. Well damn, a Barrett M82. Talking about high powered.

He seen John shake his head, "Sorry sir I kind of forgot to bring it. It was in my car. " Nate shook his head in disbelief as Josh nodded his ok and headed back to the front passenger seat with Ron. "Hey Nate go ahead and get your helmet on." John looked over to see Annette was fully dressed and ready to go. Damn she always prepare ahead of time huh. He nodded again and slid on his helmet.

"Hey Annette you know you look rather fine with the suit on. How about we go one a date while wearing it?" She looked at him an laughed a little.

"You know what maybe I would go as long as you keep yours on as well" He knew immediately that she just made a joke of him.

"Haha ok you got me Annette, nice one."She has a smirk on her face that meant victory. Oh don't worry hunny I'll get you back. With that thought he sat in his spot of the van and was ready to go.

It's time, I hope it ain't as bad as I think. Josh looked behind him to see that everyone was ready to go. Except for John who forgot his gear. He shook his head then nodded at Ron that they was ready. Ron nodded back and slightly pressed the breaks. Josh than stood up then went back to the team. "Ok people we are at are stop. We are ahundred yards or so from the town and are walking the rest of the way." Everyone looked like they was ready. Except Nathan, god I hope everyone else is ready for this. Josh nodded then pointed to the door. "Ok lets go, Ron I want you to park the car in that parking lot there then catch up with us." With that Ron nodded and Josh and the others headed out.

Chapter 4: Intrace To Rika

chapter 4

We was jogging down the highway, not a single person in sight. It's only been about 45 minutes since the phone call. Did something happen already? John noticed a few dead animals across the roads but still no humans. He did not see Ron yet and hoped nothing happened to him. John and everyone else was holding there handguns and was watching every corner. God this is creepy. . . Where is everyone? Josh slowed down a slight bit, then stopped completely.

We stopped in front of what looks like a small police building. "Okay people, we are going to wait here for Ron," Josh said walking toward the building suspiciously. We followed him in a line, Nate in the back, then Annette, Then me. When we got to the front door I seen movement on the side of the building.

"Hello, who's there?," John asked carefully. What's the chances of seeing a person after being 30 minutes through this damn ghost town? John thought this as he left the safety of his comrades.

"Hey John, where are you going?" Annette asked John following him. Nate looked at Josh with a worried look and followed them, Josh behind him, gun pointing at the corner.

"Hey, sir are you ok? Josh we got an injured man over here!" Nate heard John and felt his stomach knot up. Josh walked around the corner and Nate followed hoping against the worse. When he got around the corner he thought he was about to be force to shoot the guy when he talked.

"Ha-ha, people are actually alive. What-what are you doing in this horrid place, your all just going to die," the guy said wincing from what seemed like a bite mark on his left hip. God, it really did get loose. What now?Nate was real worried now. He looked at Josh and knew immediately what he was thinking from the look in his eyes.

"Hey sir, may I ask you exactly what happened around here?" Josh asked the poor man. The man looked at them with a look of horror in his eyes.

"Huh, like you would even believe me. Just leave if you know what is best for you." The man replied. Josh didn't except the answer.

"I asked you politely, sir please tell me what happened. . . we might be able to help," He said with a bit of his patience slipping.

The man slowly stood up and looked at Josh dead in the eyes. "You know what, fine I will tell you. The walking damn dead is in the city gates and if you don't believe me then go in there your damn self and check." Josh seen Nate's eyes widen and knew that it was truly released. But by who and when? Josh didn't know the answer but was willing to go and find out.

"Ok sure just sit here and rest okay. Nate get him bandaged up. . ." Josh walked up to him and then whispered 'Make sure to keep your distance, if he tries to bite you know what to do.'" With that Josh

went to go see if Ron caught up yet.

As Josh got to the road he seen movement further ahead, what looked like drunk people. "Hey captain where are the others?" Josh turned to see Ron jogging up to him. Josh pointed to the side of the police building.

"Ron I want you to go back there and stay there until I get back. Tell Nate to let Annette treat the man's wounds and to come here," Josh commanded Ron while looking back down the road. The drunks was slowly going into the alleys of the buildings and was hard to see. God damn, this is going suck.

Ron looked down the road and seen them to. "Okay sir," started Ron, "he will be here in a minute." With that Ron headed to the side of the building.

"I hope Nate is ready for this," Josh whispered as he slowly walked down he road.

Ron got around the corner to see a wounded man being treated by Nate. "Hey Nate, Josh wants you, he said to let Annette finish this guys..." Nate looked up at him as if he just said something insane. "He said to let Annette finish patching him up," Ron finished.

Nate looked down at the ground as Annette bent down to finish the bandage. "Ok where is he at?" Asked Nate as he grabbed his gun. Ron pointed to the front of the building. Nate nodded and headed to the commander.

"Hey Ron what did he say for us to do?" Ron looked to his right to see that John was the one asking. Annette finished the bandage, then looked up to hear the answer.

"Well all he told me was for us to stay here for now," answered Ron. The three looked at each other for a moment then John bent down to the wounded man and seen that he was getting more and more sick.

John lifted up the man's head and told him to open his eye. "Are you ok? What exactly was your name?" John asked telling the man to follow his finger. The man tried to follow the finger but seemed extremely dizzy and ill.

"M-my name is Cody... Cody Lurtin. Yo-you should get out of here and do so quick. I don't care ho-how strong you are, you will not survive this horrid place," with that Cody just collapsed suddenly.

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