

## Zombie Attack on Yeshiva Atlanta

Many years ago, a cemetery was started behind the new church in Atlanta. There was an evil magician who had lived by himself on the property before he was expelled, his house destroyed, and the church erected. He was still angry, and saw an opportunity for revenge. He used the last of his magic to curse the ground, so all buried there would never find peace until the church fell. He was buried there, and over the years many more sought rest there. But none found it.

Today the church still stands, and there is a small Jewish high school next door named Yeshiva Atlanta. The cemetery had filled up years earlier, and now trees and bushes overgrow it. One day, a Frisbee was thrown deep into the woods. Two kids climbed the fence and searched for it. While looking, they bumped into a big rock. The ivy was too thick to see the words on the rock, and the students could not feel the evil beneath their feet. They kicked the rock and continued the search. As they left, the earth stirred, and the magician remembered his vendetta. That night, he rose from the ground and began rising the others. Soon, an army of zombies waited in the woods. They slowly began walking toward the church. They found doors and windows, hauled themselves inside the church and began destroying what they could. In the end, the living remains of the magician himself knocked over a candle, which caught the rug. Suddenly, the whole church was in flames. Most zombies were not inside, but those that were, including the magician, their leader, burned down with the church. With no leader and no purpose, the remaining zombies could only wait to die again, this time of starvation.

The morning brought students back to school, where they saw the smoldering remains of the church. The fire department was called, and the fire trucks soon had things under control. Soon, watching the people gave the zombies an idea to survive. They shuffled through the forest to the fence, which quickly collapsed under the weight of the zombies trying to climb it. The noise brought the attention of people inside the building. They saw a horde of undead trying to gain access to the field and moving toward the school. Some saw the danger, some saw only fear. Most reacted by alerting as many adults as possible. Soon there was a quick informal meeting on what to do. They decided that the zombies could be fended off and the building saved. The kids in the building were evacuated, and the students formed a defense team. The wrestlers themselves took the zombies one on one. It turns out decomposing flesh is not durable enough for wrestling. Other kids used the gym supplies, and threw basketballs, footballs, baseballs and tennis balls. Some even used the bats to bludgeon zombies. A small group of kids collected knives from the surrounding houses for themselves and others. Eventually, all the zombies were defeated,

and were piled onto the middle of the field. As the pile burned, the kids searched the forest for remaining graves. Every zombie had attacked, and now every soul could be at peace.