





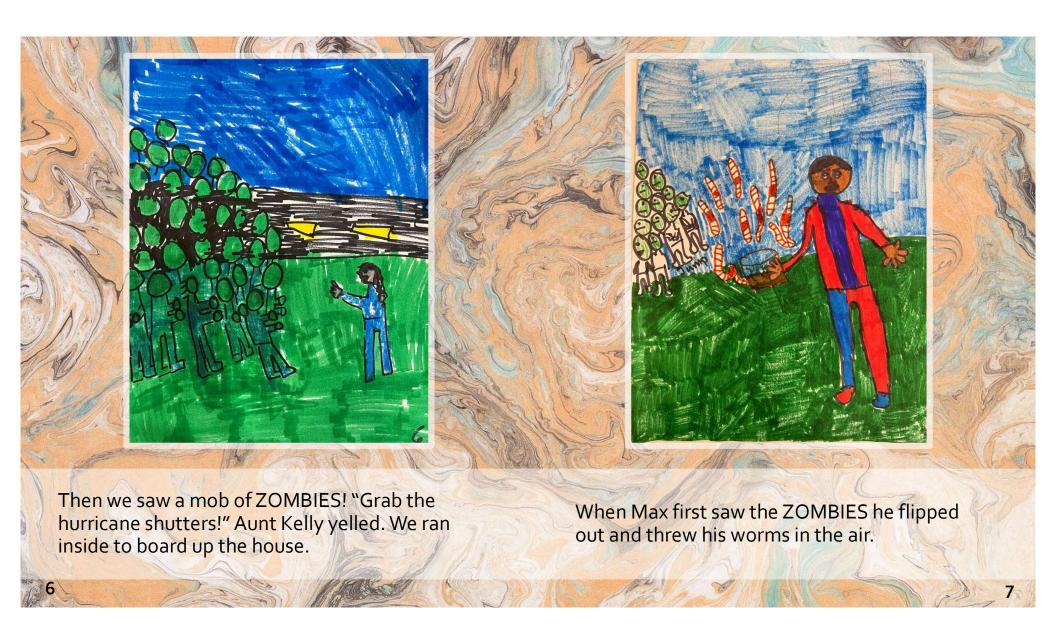
It began when my parents announced they were going on a work trip. When Max (my little brother) asked who was going to watch us, I realized I was doomed... Aunt Kelly was on her way! (I don't like Aunt Kelly and her big fat belly full of jelly, she always makes me fold laundry and clean up my room.) "FINE!" I huffed.

Meanwhile... Dr. Zam was busy creating a serum to turn people into zombies to take over the world! After a little while he was ready for a lunch break. Twenty minutes later Dr. Zam was back at work to start the ZOMBIE APOCALYPSE!



Dr. Zam had good news and bad news: The good news was that the ZOMBIE APOCOLYPSE had begun, the bad news was his ZOMBIE CONTROLLING GLOVES had disappeared!

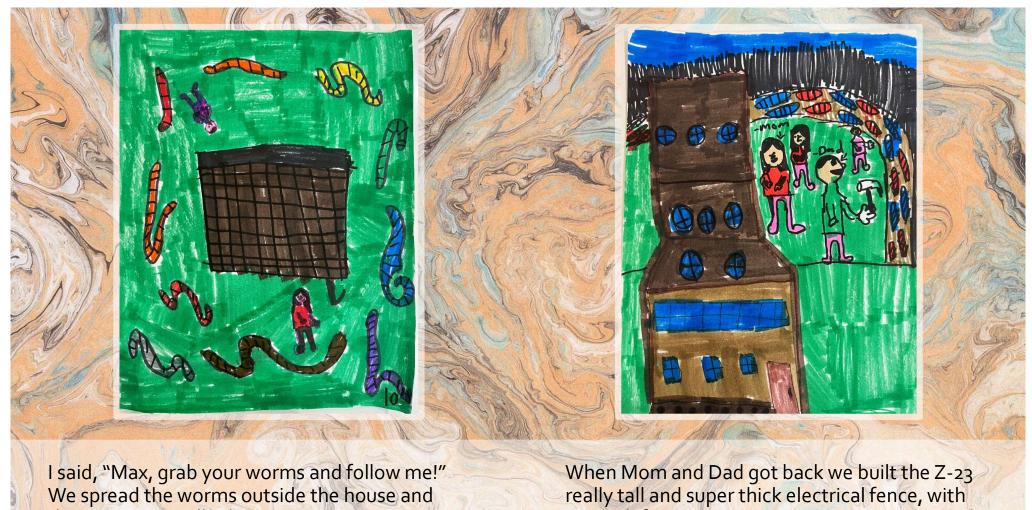
She noticed Max playing with worms, (he is really into dirt, and has 6 types of worms). We waived as Mom and Dad left.





The ZOMBIES kept coming, and we kept putting more boards into place. With each ZOMBIE we saw we nailed faster. Pretty soon we had built two new floors on the house!

Now ZOMBIES were surrounding the house, I looked down and noticed there were no ZOMBIES where Max had thrown the worms – his precious pets were acting as ZAM ZOMBIE REPELLENT!



the ZOMBIES walked away.

a trench for as many pet worms as Max wanted.

