

Survival

is

KEY

Survival is key (The Walking Dead fanfic/Carl Grimes Love Story: Not Rewrite)

TheFangirlRightThere



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Goodbye My Family

~Lily's POV~

"Shut up, Kris" I yelled at my annoying little brother. He was teasing me about slow dancing with a boy I liked at our junior high dance. I was in the 7th grade so this was my first dance.

"Lily and Harry sitting in a tree K-I-S-S-I-N-G first comes- ow" he said after I punched him in the arm. I felt the heat rising to my cheeks.

"Just shut up Kris before you get it any worse" I said giving him a warning look before looking out the window again. I was getting super bored with all this silence so I just closed my eyes and let myself escape to my fantastic dream land. I always loved it when I went to sleep my dreams were always better than reality. But this time it was a dreamless sleep. As my eyes fluttered open my dad was freaking out my mom looking as if she had seen a ghost and my brothers crying in fear. "What's going on" I asked more fearful than I thought I sounded. I hated sounding like I was a scared little girl but honestly right now I didn't care. My mom turned up the staticy radio

"If you are just tuning in there is an illness of some kind where the infected die but are revived by something else then they try to infect the others by either scartching or biting their next victims please stay in doors keep away from cities and god bless you all" I sat there in silence. The apoclpse? I thought. Maybe. I looked at my brothers crying harder.

"ROBERT WATCH OUT!!" My mom yelled at my dad who had taken his eyes off the road. I screamed as we fell off a steep hill. I hit my head on something and the blackness consumed me.

~~*

I fluttered my eyes open after for what seemed like hours of being in nothing but darkness. I started remember what happened before as it slowly sank in my dad lost control on the wheel and we fell from a steep hill. I started to feel a burning pain across my forehead and put my hand on my head as a felt a warm liquid on my hand and smelt the familar smell of the red liquid. I had a huge cut across my forehead. I winced once my hand touched it. God it hurted right now. "Mom" I said well trying my voice was low. My vision was still blurry before I could see clearly. My family wasn't in the car anymore. Questions started poping up in my head. Where were they? Were they safe? Did they leave me? But then the most unbearable question popped up. Are they still alive? I started to panic. Where are they? WHERE ARE THEY?! WHERE ARE THEY?! I looked out the window but couldn't see clearly because the glass was broken and covered in..... Blood?! "MOM DAD KRIS DANIEL JAMES!!!" I was yelling all of their names. I started to kick the window from where I was sitting. After for what seemed like forever I finnally was able to break it open. I crawled out but in the progress getting glass stuck in the palms of my hands. I toke in my soroundings we seemed to be in a country type of neighbor hood like where we lived where trees were every where. Then I looked at the ground, it was stained with blood which made me feel uneasy. "mommy daddy" I said like I was a little girl again. Then I saw my dad's gun. He always had a gun in the car in case anything happened which I'm guessing something did. Then I heard a female voice scream out in pain. "MOM" I yelled as I ran towards her voice with my dad's gun in my hand. As I aporached where the sound came from I found my family all of their lifless bodies being eaten by some type of things. "no.....NO" I said attracting the attetion of the things. Their faces were roting away and their eyes were dead no longer containing any sign of life. "Oh shit" I said. I ran faster as they limped after me. Then my foot caught on something. I looked down trying to get my foot lose. It was one of those things. I screamed kicking it in the face. "Get. Off. Me" I said in between kicks. Finnally it let go of my leg. "HELP!!! PLEASE SOMEONE HELP!!" I said tears streaming down my face. I got back to our car. This summer we were going to vist our cousins in Atlanta so we had snacks and stuff in the car. I grabed my backpack and filled it with clothes and grabed my wallet and the two guns in the center concel and hit the road but it felt like I was missing something. I turned back and searched the car

and found pictures of me and my family. I felt tears coming and I quickly whiped them away. I needed to get out of here those things could find me any second.

~~*

After a few hours on this road it starts to get a little dark. I see people screaming but I sneak past everything trying to avoid any danger. Then I see somthing a vehicle of some sort. A metrocycle? I looked trying to fnd a hiding place like a bush or something like that. Crap he or she is only five feet away now. I looked more frantically and finally found a bush. They proably already saw me but better safe then sorry. "Really kid that's the best you can do" I heard a southern male accent say. I stood up and pointed my gun.

"Well better safe then sorry" I said with no humor in my voice no emotion. "Who are you" I said my voice still containing no emotion at all.

"Well I shoulld ask you the same whatever names Daryl Dixon and you are"

"My name is Lily, Lily Kuaffman" I saw his eyes fill with a familiarity with the name.

"Ok kid need a ride" he said patting the back set of his bike.

"Maybe but how can I trust a person that I just met" I said. I knew he needed to show me sign of why I should trust him.

"Ugh suit yourself" he said sitting back right.

"Fine I'll come" I said lowering my gun if he tried anything I could kill him later. Besides nothing else could go wrong, right?

Here I Am My New Home

~Lily's POV~

As we rode for what seemed like forever we finally reached a group of people. "Hey never got your age" Daryl said as we got off his bike. I rolled my eyes.

"I'm 13 happy now" I said. I agree I was being a bit rude but seriously I could already tell this guy would be a pain in the ass.

"Lookie lookie Daryl is back" I heard a man say he had a hat that said deputy so I'm guessing he's a police man. "And with a little friend" I rolled my eyes. I hated it when people called me little or a kid or imature. "What's your name kid" he asked me.

"Lily Kuuffman and you are"

"Oh allow me to introduce myself I'm Shane" he said sticking his hand out. I took it in my own and shook it. I had this weird feeling about him like at some point during all of this he would I don't know break. "Oh and this is Lori and Carl" he said pointing to a skinner woman and a boy most likely about the same age as me. "That's Dale" he said pointing to a guy on the roof of an RV and on cue he waved back and I smiled weakly. "That's Carol and Sophia and Carol's husband Ed but stay away from him ok" he said pointing to a woman with very short hair with a little girl most likely the same age as Carl and a man who I could already tell that he abused his wife. "and that's Jim and Jacqui and Amy" he said pointing to three other people. "and then some of our group is out on a run" he said.

"Well can I do something useful around here" he then patted my head. Oh great he's one of those kind of guys he treats me like a little kid but I'm thirteen for crying out loud. "Sure why don't you go help Amy and Lori with laundry"

"Hell no I want to something useful remember like I don't know hunting"
Shane just chuckled and kept his smile plastered on his face.

"No Daryl is our hunter so you can just go help them"

"No I can go with Daryl to hunt I have been hunting plenty of times and I know how to use almost like every weapon you have here" I said silely raising my voice. That's when I saw it, something in his eyes that made me jump back.

"FINE WHATEVER" he yelled at me which made me jump almost 5 feet in the air. I really got pissed then.

"asshole" I said under my breathe. As I saw Daryl get his crossbow I went up to him. "Shane said I can go hunting with you" I said.

"What ever get some weapons and let's go" he said putting his crossbow over his shoulder. Jezz not only was this guy a pain he was an asshole to just my luck.

~~*

"So where you from Lily" Daryl asked after minuites of akward silence.

"California we were coming to Atlanta to vist my cousins and then we were going to go to Virgina afterwards but then..." I felt a burning pain in my heart it was still so new that they were gone. "Then we heard what was happening on the radio and my dad didn't pay attention to the road and we fell down a steep hill I woke up to find out my parnets weren't there and my brothers weren't either so I went looking for them then I heard my mom's scream and found them being eaten by those things later after running I grabed my gear from our van and hit the road" I said with my voice filled to the brim with saddness. A single tear trickeld down my cheek and I quickly wiped it off. I didn't want to seem weak.

"Wow so you've been all be yourself through all of this" I nodded slowly.
"Wow that's bad ass kid." Oh great now I have a new nickname.

"Could you stop calling me kid I'm not a kid" I said getting a little frustrated and slightly raising my voice.

"Oh big girl ain't ya too bad have a bad habit of giving people nicknames" he said chuckling at my frustration.

"Whatever my dad also called me that once my hair turned light brown at least he didn't call me a dumb blonde anymore" I said with no trace of emotion. Maybe this group could be good I mean I can fit in right?

Old Friends

~Lily's POV~

We finally got back I had two squirrels and Daryl had seven. I learned barley about him but he learned about me like how my parents died and where I was from. But whenever I asked he just changed the subject or stayed quiet. "Hi" I heard a small voice female voice behind me. I turned around to find Sophia now that I look closer she looks not as young as I thought maybe 12 years old.

"hey your Sophia right I'm Lily" I said holding out my hand. She smiled and shook my hand.

"Where are your mom and dad" she said. It sent pain going up and down my heart as I inhaled sharply.

"Gone, they're gone" I said trying not to let the tears that threaten my eyes spill. She had a look of sadness all over her face and regret.

"I'm so sorry I didn't know I'm so sorry" she said tripping over her words.

"It's ok" I said back to her. She didn't have to feel guilty about asking about my parents they were gone and nothing can bring them back I just wish things turned out better.

"Sophia" I heard Carl yell as he ran our way. "Why didn't you wait for me" he said trying to catch his breathe. "Sorry I wanted to talk to Lily sorry" She said to Carl. Carl looks more my age when he's closer like Sophia. Carl then looked at me. I noticed something about him that seemed familiar I don't know what but he seemed familiar.

"Their back!" Amy yelled snapping me out of my train of thought. I looked at the now arriving truck and sports car. The sports car's horn was honking like there was no tomorrow which most likely could be possible. I saw everyone run over to the truck except Dale he was heading over to that god

forsaken car. It would attract more walkers. I just followed Sophia as she ran over to the truck following Carl. I saw all the people get out of the car. The first person I saw come out was a woman maybe mid to late 40s. Amy ran over to her crying "I-I thought you were gone" she said crying into her shoulder. Then an african american man stepped out. No one really ran over to him. Then the person in the sports car got out it was an asian kid maybe 18 or 19. Then another man came out as who I am guessing is his wife running up to him and their kids. I stood there alone with no one to run to and hug no one to hold me and say I was their little baby girl, I was alone. Then another person came out a man with a sheriff's hat and police suit on. Lori looked shocked as she ran up to him with Carl following running to the man.

"Carl! Lori!" the man yelled. "Rick!" Lori yelled back "Dad!" Carl yelled back as they both turned to tears. I was confused Daryl said that Carl's dad died in the hospital or something like that. But how did he survive I walked past some hospitals and they have gone to shit so how could he have survived it wasn't logical. Then the last final person came out. I stood shocked shaking unable to control the tears I felt. I ran up to him, my best friend since I was in third grade.

"Oh my God Noah" I ran as fast as my legs would go. He looked at me with wide eyes and ran to me to.

"Lily!" he yelled in excitement as he ran faster to me. I was engulfed in his arms.

"I-I thought you were dead" he said laughing never breaking from our hug.

"I thought I never see you again" I said crying tears of joy. I never wanted this moment to end. Finally someone I knew who I knew would be there for me. Someone who I loved with all my heart finally I had something to survive for. My best friend.

A/N: ok so the photo there is what Lily's outfit is in this season it will change in the next book if you were wondering. Anyway see ya soon my little zombies :)

Let's Go

~Lily's POV~

"You just left him there" I asked Noah. He told me that Rick who was Carl's dad had hand cuffed Daryl's brother to a pipe and T-Dogg dropped the key and they just left him there. I felt bad for Daryl because he now might have no family.

"Well their going back Daryl insited plus their getting a bag of guns Rick dropped I might go with" Noah said looking into my eyes. I almost forgot about his ocean blue eyes.

"Can I come you know I'm an awsome shot plus it's so boring here Shane keeps telling me to help Lori and Amy with laundry."

"No Lily I thought you were dead once I couldn't bare if you actaully died in front of my eyes please stay here." He said concern written all over his face.

"No I'm going to ask and I will be fine I survied the first few days on my own so if Rick, Glenn, and Daryl are coming I'm sure I'll be fine." He sighed giving up he knew I was to stubborn to stay. I got up and headed over to Rick to ask. "Rick?" I said behind him. He turned around.

"Yeah Lily?" He said. Thank God he didn't call me kid like every other guy.

"Can I come with I'm an amazing shot trust me even ask Noah and I really don't want to laundry again."

"Um well what do your mom and dad say." Now my heart was on fire I have told everyone about them and every time the burning pain got worse.

"Their....Their gone forever." I said swallowing the lump in my throat. He looked down

"Oh sorry no one told me."

"It's ok nothing is going to bring them back" I said trying so hard not to let the tears flow.

"Ok you can come just" he exhaled deeply. "Just be careful I'm sure that's what they would want ok." He said. I nodded my head. Well now is a good time to get my gun. I walked to my tent and reached my back pack and found it. The gun my dad had given me during christmas he said "If any of those crazy boys try to mess with you this will help" he always made me laugh when he said stuff like that. I felt the corner of my mouth tugging into a smile. But as quickly as it came it disappeared falling into a frown. I would never see him or Daniel or Kris or my mom orJames. His death was one of the most unbearable he was only 1 he littrelly just turned 1 and he was indrouced to death. It boggled my mind that this kind of stuff would happen in this new horrible ugly world. Tears yet again threatened to spill. I walked out of my tent to be greeted by Noah.

"Ha now I get to come to" he said sticking his tongue out. Even now he still acted as imature as ever which is why he got in trouble at school alot he always acted far from his age.

"Ok but you know for fact you don't hae to protect me I would like it if you did but I can handle myself." I said serouis now.

"Ok whatever" he said. We stood there a moment lost in each others eyes his ocean blue eyes looking back in my greenish blueish ones. He leaned closer ever so slitly until Rick yelled for us.

"Noah! Lily! Let's go Daryls getting inpatient!" He yelled almost bursting my ear drums. I chukled nervously.

"We're coming." I yelled back. I felt the heat rise to my checks as I remember what was happening. I walked away toward the truck.

"Come on let's go!" Daryl yelled.

A/N: ok sorry this one was shorter then the rest just I was super tired and just got this finished any way sorry for the sucky chapter but they will get better I think any way don't forget to comment about what you liked or what you think I can do better and vote cause it would be awesome if you did and if you love the walking dead then add this to your library and tell your friends about this it really does help me out and I'll see you next time my little zombies I might update everyday but we shall see.

Dead Hand

~Lily's POV~

"Holy shit!" I said lookig in horror at Merle's dead hand that had been detached from his probably now cold dead body.

"That son of a bitch!" Daryl exlamined in shook looking at his brother's hand.

"W-why would he do that, I-I mean that's crazy" Glenn said triping over his own words trying to find the right ones to say. I felt my stomach turn upside down as I looked around only to find the bloody saw Merle had used to hack his hand off.

"Oh God!" I heard Noah say as he stepped on the roof. He then leaned over the building and startred vomiting. I don't know why, but this made me angry.

"Noah can you stop puking for one God damn second!" I snapped at my dear friend. Everyone looked at me with confused and shoocked experssions. I was shooked with myself not once had I snapped like that at Noah. I started to tremble in fear, not of the snarling monsters down blow, but of what I was becoming. I shook my head, I couldn't let this world change me. "L-let's go" I said walking back to the stair way we came. Noah grabbed my arm and turned me around to face him.

"What happed back there it was like I don't know it wasn't you." He said concern all over his face and in his voice and eyes.

"It's nothing, I-I'm fine ok" I said trying to lie. But he just knew me to well so he didn't beleive me one bit. He pulled me into a hug and whispered in my ear.

"Don't let this world change you ok." Then he pulled back and just like we did at camp we stood still, lost in each others eyes, not moving the slitest

inch. All of a sudden I heard someone clear their throats snapping me out of my thoughts. I turned around to find a smirking Daryl. I felt the heat rise to my cheeks as I saw everyone staring at us.

"Well come on love birds." I heard Daryl say as my cheeks turned to a deep, bright, tomato red.

"S-sorry" I said getting even more red. I can't beleive I just did the cheesiest thing eve and with my best friend. Ok yes I had a crush on him but that was a long time ago and I mean a LONG time ago. I started to shake my head. Get a hold of yourself Lily it's nothing ok nothing. After just a few minuites of akward silece I decided to speak up, I've never being one for akward silence."He might still be alive, Daryl, we don't know for sure." I said trying to reasure him. He just shurged, indicating it was back to the akward silence. All this silence gives me time to think. 'You won't survie long, you might just want to end it all and pull the trigger.' My inner deamons tell me and the worst part their right. I might die in just a few days,m hours, maybe even seconds. 'Cause in this world no one is safe and not everyone will survie. It will get to the point where nothing good exist or where it's all destoryed. As my thoughts got deeper I hear an almost to familar moan ecsape through a creak in a door. Daryl motioned to us to stand at the sides. Me and Daryl crouched to the side closet to the knob while Glenn, Noah, and Rick crouched by the other side. Daryl held up three fingers, two, one.

Bam!

Daryl kicked open the door as we saw a lone walker snap it's head towards us, it's eyes filled with hunger. It started to charge at me as I pulled out my knife, but as it came only inches away from me it fell limp to the ground with a thud, dead. I examined it more closely and found an arrow through it's head. I looked at Daryl who had his crossbow raised aiming where the walker once stood without the crossbow loaded. "Thanks but I can handle myself." I said with little emotion in my voice.

"No biggie but if I hadn't killed it you would have been walker chow." he said while smirking. Maybe this world did have some good things in it, like

Daryl.

Family Reunion

"look blood it's fresh!" I said laughing. Daryl looked closer and his eyes widened.

"Holy shit! Your right!" he said laughing along like me. I started running so he wouldn't lose his family like I did, no one in this world should lose their family. Daryl tried to catch up but I was to fast. We both started laughing again, racing each other as we ran to where the blood stains stopped.

There was a passage way I guess you could say to this little kitchen area. I wish I was not the one who was a head because of the sight before me. I gasped looking at the area it was covered in blood as I went up to the little stove the fire was on and the there was something that had.....burned skin all over it?! I then felt a pair of rough, big hands cover my eyes, blocking the sight that I had just been seeing.

"Just don't look, ok." Daryl said so I assumed it was him covering my eyes. "He did that to himself didn't he?" I asked in a scared little girl voice making me mentally slap myself I must not look weak. Daryl sighed and said

"Yeah yeah he did." It made me sad that he was in so much pain because I know how it feels to loss all hope because no one you care about is alive anymore.

"Well Merle Dixon was a brave man." I heard Noah say. Wait I forgot what their last names were.....was it really them.

"I remember." I said barely in a whisper.

" What did ya say kid?" Daryl asked me looking face to face.

" I remember!" I said more loudly making Daryl smile because he knew what I was talking about. I can't believe my cousin the man who was like my big brother is still alive. He's the one I cried every night and day

because I missed him so much, the one who I got beaten by his dad for that's why we were visiting because my uncle, his dad had finally been put in jail and my parents knew I loved Daryl with all my heart. I started softly sobbing into his shirt. He then pulled away.

"I missed ya kid." he said happy that I remembered him. I smiled weakly through all the tears on my face

"I missed you to." I said smiling.

Kidnapping

We had just made a plan to go get the guns that Rick had dropped inside of town, near a tank. Glenn was standing near me and Daryl ready to go at any minute.

"You got some balls for a chinaman." Daryl said to Glenn. Glenn looked at Daryl like he was stupid.

"I'm Korean." He said taking off.

"Whatever." Daryl said making me laugh like hell. He smiled at me, he laughed making me laugh ever since I was little. After what seemed like a seconds Glenn was running back our direction. But then we saw some one coming behind where me and Daryl were hiding. We stood in front of skinny kid maybe around 17-20.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Have you seen my brother he's hurt real bad?" Daryl asked the man. Then the man shouted something most likely attracting walkers.

"Dude your going to attract every walker for miles!" I yelled at him to shut up. As Glenn came closer some men popped out of no where, beating Daryl.

"STOP stop hurting him!" I yelled at the men. One of them noticed me and came up and charged at me. I dodged his attack, making him fall over. He stood up, angry at me making him look like a fool. I stuck my tongue out at him, taunting him.

"You little bitch!" the man Said to me charging again and again not being able to catch me. As he was getting ready for a third charge his friends noticed Glenn who had the guns. They drew all their attention on Glenn. They charged at Glenn ready to attack. Faster then I could blink they were

pulling Glenn into their car. As they did that Daryl shot one in the ass but they stil kept going with Glenn.

"You sums a bitches!" Daryl yelled drawing his attention to the one they left behind. Daryl pulled him up anger in his eyes he started beating the kid.

"Daryl! Daryl! Daryl stop it!" I yelled him. He stopped looking at me. His expression softened up.

"I-I'm sorry." Daryl muttered. Rick and Noah came from their ally way probably because the heard yelling.

"Where's Glenn?" Rick asked.

"This douche and his doucher friends kidnapped him!" I yelled pointing at the man.

"Um guys!" I said looking over to the failing fence.

"Not now Lily!" Rick yelled making Daryl about to lose it.

"Don't yell at her!" Daryl yelled at Rick.

"GUYS!" I yelled even louder.

"What!?" Rick yelled at me.

"Look!" I yelled pointing to the fence that was half way broken.

"Come on!" Daryl said pulling my arm. We ran up the ladder to the roof.

Meeting part 1

"Ok well want see what happened to the last guy who pissed me off!" Daryl said after the man insulted Merle's name. Daryl took his dead brothers hand and threw it at the guy who jumped up and started to freak out. I felt like I was going to vomit from the smell. "I'm starting with the feet this time." Daryl said wrestling with the man.

"Daryl stop!" I told him bringing him up as he shoved me back, on the ground. I felt warm liquid seep out of my elbow. I smelt the blood and saw it trickling down my elbow. Daryl stooped and looked at me with sadness.

"Oh Lilly I'm so sorry." Daryl said trying to hug me but I shoved him back. I was pretty pissed off with him right now. He just hurt me and he said he never would. He grabbed me by my wrist gently trying not to hurt me. "Lily I'm so sorry, please don't shut me out!" he said fear in his voice. I hugged him even though I was still pissed. "So your not mad anymore?" Daryl asked.

"No I'm still really pissed but I forgive you I guess." I said hugging him more. Noah cleared his throat he's been being really mean lately for some reason.

"What do we do about Glenn?" he asked but I could tell he was wanting to talk to me it was in his eyes. I rolled my eyes at him though ignoring his presence. We decided to have the kid take us to where his douche bag group was. We had the guns so we came loaded.

"If something goes south I need you and Noah at the roof so you can sniper with the shot gun. Have you ever handled one?" he said looking at Noah at the last part. He shook his head. "how 'bout you?" he said looking at me now. I nodded my head when my dad was still alive he took me trap shooting a lot and I was really good since the frist shot. "good here." He said giving me the gun and 80 rounds.

"Be careful!" Daryl said. I nodded my head and headed up to the roof where I had a perfect shot.

"Please just make the trade." I heard Noah mumbling. I rolled my eyes at him. As they had a conversation, which I couldn't hear very well, I saw two men have Glenn on the roof. They were about to push him. Then the leader looked up at me. I inched my finger just a little close to the trigger. He looked back at Rick and Rick gave me the signal that it was time to leave.

"What do we do now?" I asked Rick who was gathering guns up.

"You willing to risk your life for chinaman?" Daryl said.

"Korean." I corrected him.

"He saved me to him I was just a stupid idiot who got stuck in a tank and he risked his life to save my ass so yeah I owe him this much." Rick said. We headed back to this guys camp out. I held the same shot gun I had before.

"I see my guns but there not all in the bag." the leaders or G as the others guy called him said.

"Well you said come locked and loaded," Rick started and pulled his rifle in G's face and everyone from his group pointed at Rick as we pointed at them. "Well we here!" then an old lady came saying something I couldn't understand her she was talking to fast.

A/N: ok short chapter I know but again I'm tiring and I saw I had 22 votes I-I-I can't say how awesome that is I was freaking out jumping up and down I thought I was going to be a nobody on here but guys seriously that is awesome.

Meeting Part 2

I looked around me. This was the last thing I would expect from this guy G. There was elderly people everywhere. The elderly women who I saw earlier was leading us to Glenn and when we saw him I was more confused then ever. He looked perfectly fine and was trying to HELP!? This was so confusing. "What the hell is going on!?" I whispered/yelled at Glenn.

"The poor guy had an asthma attack." He said like nothing was going on.

"Dude we thought you were being eaten by dogs!" Noah said to be followed by a braking sound. We all turned around to see little puppies.

"Aww." I said looking at them.

"Are you shitting me?" Noah said looking at the little fellas in disgust. I rolled my eyes at him still aweing at the cute little things.

"A word with you." Rick said to G pulling him with him into a supply closet. The rest of us followed into the small space.

"You are the stupidest son of a bitch ever to walk the earth!" Rick yelled in his face. G looked saddened by Rick's comment don't know why though cause it was true.

"We look vulenrble if everyone knows we have old weak people." G said looking down at the ground.

"We were redy to kill all of you!" I said getting pissed off at this guy.

"Well I'm glad it didn't end that way I wouldn't want to killyour dad." He said looking at Daryl when he said 'dad'.

"He's not my dad he's my cousin." I said looking at the ground. Right then I wantedto curl up in a ball and cry and cry about losing my family and

friends. God how I missed them all. But I couldn't, not right now, I need to stay strong for them.

"Where is your dad?" He asked. I started to tremble as a single tear ran down my cheek. I started to relive that moment over and over and fell to the ground quivering.

"LILY!" Daryl yelled at me to get up but his yells became more distant and I couldn't hear anyone or anything. Then it all went black.

~Third person POV (stay with me because I SUCK at third person but I don't want to do Daryl's or Noah's yet)~

Lily laid passed on the floor kicking and screaming, reliving her family's death but it was worse. Instead she dreamed that she watched them die slowly and then she was tortured. Daryl moved her back and forth trying to wake her up.

"LILY WAKE UP PLEASE!!!!" he yelled but she wouldn't wake. Tears formed at the corners of his eyes. She stopped kicking and screaming, leaving Daryl dumbfounded. He stood up as the anger boiled in him he ran up to G wanting to punch him in the face. Rick, Glenn, and Noah held him back. "I'll kill you look at her! She's my only family left and you broke her!" He yelled squirming around in their grip.

"I-I'm so sorry I-I didn't know." G said stuttering. Lily then woke up beads of sweat pouring down her head.

"Lily!" Noah and Daryl said at the same time. "Are you ok, you scared the shit out of me." Daryl said as she stood up.

"I-I'm fine ok let's just go, you shouldn't worry Carl and Lori." Lily said looking at Rick at the last part.

"Please we need more ammo we out of it please." G begged. Rick hesitated but gave at least a quarter of what was in the bag. "God bless you." G said as they began to leave. Rick just shrugged and they were off.

~Lily's POV~

We were walking in an awkward silence and just as I was opening my mouth Daryl said something. "You gave half our ammo to some old farts who probably dead tomorrow." He said making us stop in our tracks.

"I didn't even give half." Rick said as he walked on with us following again.

"Well how much time do you think they got?"

"How much do any of us." I said looking down. I heard gasp all around as I looked up to see that the truck was.....GONE?!

"Who did this?" Glenn said looking as if he just seen a magic trick and couldn't explain how the person did the trick.

"Merle?" I said more as a question then a statement.

"He be headed to camp." Daryl said as we all looked at each other. We read each others minds and ran back the way to camp.

Goodbye

I ran faster then I ever could run. "Oh shit!" I heard Noah say from behind me. I heard another scream, a boy's scream. I ran faster and faster to be greeted by a walker. I shot it with the handgun in my hand, the one from my father. As it neared I put the barrel under it's chin and shot, brains and blood spilling everywhere. I saw Shane leading Lori, Carl, Carol, and Sophia away from the herd. Noah was right behind me, following me to where Shane and the others were. I turned around to ask if he was ok. Then he met his lips with mine for a spilt second.

"Go hurry Lily!" he told me pushing me towards the others.

"No, I'm not going without you!" I said back. As he pushed me a little more two walkers came behind him. "Noah watch o-" but I was cut off by his screams one was taking a chunk out of his arm the other getting his leg. "No!" I yelled. I shot both them as they fell limp so did Noah. "No no Noah please don't go don't die!" I said shaking him and tears pouring all over my face. He put his hand on my cheek. "I love you." He said in a weak tone and then he's breathing ceased. "No! Noah! Noah! Noah!" I yelled over and over but no response. I bent my lips near his ear. "I love you too." I said with more tears streaming down my face.

~*~*

I don't know how long it has been but it's been awhile because the sun was now out.

"Lily come on you know what's gonna happen." Daryl said putting his hand on my shoulder. I just shrugged it off. I just watched Noah. Then I think I saw a movement. My eyes widened. I bent my ear down to his mouth. He's breathing.

"N-Noah!" I said. His eyes fluttered opened but they weren't his ocean blue eyes they were dark dead grey eyes. He saw me and started chomping. "No

Noah no." His moans were taking over my mind. As he came closer I grabbed my gun. I looked into it's dead eyes and said "I love you" and pulled the trigger.

CDC

I was now away from my best friend. He didn't have to suffer anymore while I was stuck in this living nightmare. He's words play through my head over and over again. 'I love you' is all I hear his last words to me forever. I don't know what to do now. I'll never see him again now that he is gone. "I say we go to the CDC if any government is still up they put everything into that." Rick said to the group.

"I don't know that's a stretch right there, I say we go to fort benning."

"No Rick is right if there is government at all they be protecting the CDC." I said I looked at Daryl while saying it. He nodded indicting I was right.

"Whatever me and Rick will go check out the perimeter." Shane said giving me a glare. I knew he hated me. I rolled my eyes at him. Daryl didn't seem to notice and Shane is lucky he didn't because Daryl would have gone crazy if he did see.

"Do you think it's safe there?" Sophia asked me.

"Yeah like Rick said if anyone out there was alive they be protecting it so they can find a cure."

"I hope so that would be awesome if it was safe there." Sophia said excited. Carl came up to us for some reason he looked much older because he wasn't running around with his mom anymore maybe.

"Hey you ok?" He asked looking at me. I just nodded my head looking down.

"You know he's in a better place right?" Sophia said. I nodded my head still looking down.

"My dad always told me about the bible and stuff so did my mom and grandmas pretty much my whole family." I said chuckling at the last part. I

twirled the cross necklace that was around my neck that my brother had given me on Christmas.

"Who gave you that?" Carl asked looking at my necklace.

"M-my brothers." I said my voice creaking just a little.

"Oh did they?"

"Yeah they did in front of my eyes."

"Oh wow that must have been a shitty day." I nodded my head. The rest of the time we all just talked me, Sophia, and Carl just like me, Ivy, and James did. I wonder if they are ok, they never really spoke to Noah so I don't think they will be to upset that he passed. Are they even still alive?

~*~*~

They have been gone awhile, I grab a shot gun and head into the woods.

"Where do ya think your going." Daryl asked behind me.

"They are taking forever so I'm going to go see why." I said simply not wanting to get into aruement with him.

"Don't worry Daryl I'm going to so I can watch her." Dale said walking up.

"Ok just if she comes back with so much as a scartch you are dead." Daryl said compeletly serious. Dale nodded his head and we were off. We walked for just a few minutes until we found Shane. Shane was aiming his shot gun at, not a walker, but Rick?!

"Holy shit!" I whispered, trying to make sure that Shane didn't hear me because if this was a man willing to kill his 'best friend' then I didn't want to be around him. He grunted and lowered the gun.

"Jesus!" Dale said closer to Shane and making sure I was behind him. Shane turned around to Dale and smiled and chukled.

"Yeah right." Shane said with his fake smile still plastered on his face. I looked at him with disgust, he was the most disgusting man I think I have ever met. "Yo Rick nothing out here let's head back." Shane yelled to Rick. Rick nodded his head and headed back our way. We walked back in silence, no one dared say a word. I saw the trees start to thin and make the camp more and more visible. I started to run so I could escape this awkward silence, but of course I wasn't paying attention. I fell on my hands and knees after tripping over a branch.

"Ow....Shit." I said as I stood up to reveal I was covered in blood and scratches. Well so much for coming back with not a single scratch.

"Lily are you ok." Rick asked jogging over to me. I wiped off my pants with my bleeding hands that had not fully healed from the car accident.

"Yeah yeah I'm fine." I said even though I feel like hell right now. I winced every time we took a step still in awkward silence, but luckily we weren't far from camp. I wanted to run again, I was never one for silence actually I liked all the noise it to me was peaceful, but I couldn't I was still in pain from all my scratches and bruises. Finally I could see Daryl but his back was to me and everyone was picking up the bodies that littered the camp.

"A WALKER GOT JIM!" I heard Jacqui scream. A walker bit Jim. Oh come on we have now like 30 of our camp dead. I started to tear up. I actually liked Jim so this saddened me. Daryl saw me coming from the woods and I saw that he was concerned and protective right now. He started to charge at Jim with the pick axe in his hand. Rick ran up to him and pulled his gun from his holster.

"Hey we do not kill the living." Rick said still pointing the gun to Daryl's head.

"STOP!" I yelled getting ready to break down.

"Funny thing coming from a guy who's pointing a gun at my head and making my 'lil cousin 'bout to cry." Daryl said.

"Daryl I understand you just want to protect Lily I want to protect Carl so we need to work this out ok." Rick said very calmly. Daryl grunted and lowered his pick axe. Carl came over to me and calmly pulled me by the arm and pulled me over to where me, him, and Sophia were talking earlier today. Sophia was there waiting for us. I sat back down on the log where we all sat last time. Carl and Sophia sat besides me and Carl started to rub my back as I cried. I cried for my family, I cried for Noah, I cried for Amy, I cried for Jim and even Merle I cried for everone and everything. Carl started to pull me into a hug. I sobbed into his chest and started to quiver.

"Shh it's ok everything will be ok." Carl said whispering into my ear. I inhaled deeply and heavily and pulled away. He put his arms down and looked down. "S-sorry." He said. I lifted his chin so his eyes met mine.

"It's ok." I said lost in his eyes. He smiled at me, making me blush slietly.

"I think their done we should head back now." Sophia said breaking me from my gaze.

"Y-yeah probably l-let's go." Carl said. Well that wasn't akward at all. (A/N hint the sarcsm). We started to walk back when I saw Daryl handing the pick axe to Carol. I walked over to him and her. She started to pull the pick axe back above her head and.....

BAM!

Brain and blood poured out of the remains of Ed. Carol pulled back again and sturck. She did this about five more times and she started to sob. Daryl came by her side holding her. I walked away from the scence because it was to depersing. I walked aimlessly through the camp walking by the dead bodies that piled up. I walked behind the RV and heard voices.

"You told me my husband was dead." I heard Lori say.

"Just let me explain-"

"I am trying to fix my mariage Shane."

"So your going to put everyones lives in danger so y-you can fix your mariage."

"They can make their own decsions without bringing my mariage into it and that's a habit you need to break Shane."

"Guess that's another habit that goes on the list of habits I need to break wheather I like it or not." I walked away when I heard foot steps come towards my way.

~*~*~

We were going to the CDC, everyone had decided to go to the CDC. Well everyone except Morales and his family. I hope we see them again maybe when this is over we will see them under better circumsatces.

"So whats up with you and Carl." Daryl said looking at me weirdly. I shurgged.

"We're just friends I guess." I said simply. He scoffed.

"Yeah and unicorns are real. I see the look you to give each other like its something more." I then scoffed.

"We are just friends."

"no you love him" he said in a baby voice. I rolled my eyes and punch him in the arm. I yawned the lack of sleep was really getting to me. "Get some sleep you'll need it." Daryl said concerned I was in lack of sleep which I was. I nodded my head once and drifted off to a not peaceful sleep.

~*~*~

I was in a forest laying on the ground. I sat up to see no sign of life so I figured I was alone, until I heard a to familar moan. I looked around curious of where the walker was. I screached and screached unable to find the source of the sound. I looked even more frantically as I stood up to be better

prepared. Now there were multiple moans. I turned to the source of the moans and saw all of them. My mom and dad and James, Daneil, Kris, Noah, Amy everyone. I backed away as their snapping mouths inched closer to my body. "STOP please." I screamed in horror. I backed up until I hit a tree and fell hard onto the ground. I was blocked in as they inched even closer and closer. "SOMEONE HELP!" I screamed remembering my family's death.

"Lily!" I heard Daryl. He emerged from the trees to reveal himself.

"Daryl help me!" I yelled as the walkers came closer. I cried harder and harder. He came but the walkers ran after him and ripped him apart. "DARYL!" I yelled as he screamed in agony. "NO PLEASE NO!" I screamed. This caught the walkers attention towards me. "Oh shit." I said trying to run but a crawler caught me by the ankle. It bit into my ankle slowly sinking it's teeth into me as I screamed in pain, agony running through my body.

~*~*~

"Wake up Lily wake up." I heard Daryl's distant voice. I shot up beads of sweat running down my forehead.

"Lily are you ok?" I heard Carl say. I looked right next to me to see him worried about me.

"I-I just had a nightmare-"

"A-are you ok?" Carl asked searching for any sign of harm. I nodded my head. He pulled me into a hug and I held him tightly. Why was I doing this to myself if anything happened it be like what happened with Noah so why am I doing this to myself? I heard Daryl clear his thoart and me and Carl sperated. I blushed madly looking down not daring to speak up but to afraid to go back to sleep. Carl placed his hand on the middle seat where my hand was laying unaware that his hand was on top of mine.

"Um C-Carl your hand-" Carl looked at his hand and removed it before I could finish my sentence. I heard Daryl chuckle. "What's so funny Daryl?" I asked crossing my arms over my chest annoyed with him.

"It's like a damn romance book." He said in between chuckles. I rolled my eyes at him. He was always like this when ever he met one of my friends that happened to be a guy. I looked over to Carl who was looking at me. We both looked down blushing insanely. We heard a honk then indicating that we had to stop. I stepped out with Carl as Sophia ran over to us.

"Why did we stop." I asked looking at Sophia who was scared and frightened.

"I-it's Jim he can't take it anymore." She said shaking like a leaf. I walked over to her and hugged a now crying Sophia. "Shhh shh it's ok everything will be ok." I said the same words Carl said to me when I broke down. I walked over with my arm around Sophia. Her mom came over and took her. I walked over to where Rick, Lori, Daryl, Dale, Jacqui, T-Dogg, Shane, and Andrea were.

"He says he wants to stay here." Rick said.

"Well that is crazy." I heard Shane say.

"No it's not Jim says he wants to let him it's his death wish Shane not yours" I said getting tired of Shane.

"Yeah dad let Jim stay here if he wants." I heard Carl besides me.

"I say it's ok but you understand what will happen right he will turn." Shane said

"So again if he wants to I say let him." We all decided yes on it.

~*~*~

We started back on the road leaving Jim where we left him. I was about to melt down again. We keep losing people and it's sad. Another 2-3 hours go by and we start to see the CDC. Carl and I were holding hands for a reason I forgot. "Look!" I yelled excited that this just might be the situation to our problems. We all walked out and made our way to the front entrance. "Hello." I yelled looking at the closed doors.

"Hello please help us." Rick said. Everyone knew this was a dead end well except me and Rick. "We have to go now Rick."

"We can't be this close to the city after dark." I heard Lori say. They all started to leave when the camera moved.

"It moved!" I said looking at the camera. Rick nodded.

"Look guys it's just whirling nothing else man we have to-" "I started pounding on the door.

"Let us in we have no food no gas we have women and children let us in." I yelled pounding on the door. Carl and Daryl pulled me away as Shane pulled Rick away.

"Your killing us!" Rick yelled at the camera.

"Your killing us!" I yelled with Rick causing everyone to yell at us. As me and Rick gave in the doors opened. We all ran in and we found three people. A doctor I guess and the last two people I thought I would never see again. "IVY JAMES" I said running over to them. They are alive thank god, but for how long.

A/N: ok so like I did with Lily I have shown you a picture of Ivy's outfit. See ya soon my little zombie :)

Who Do I Love?

~Lily's POV~

"I-Ivy your...your alive and James...Oh my God." I said as I ran up to them hugging them tightly. Ivy was crying and James was laughing. "I-I can't beleive you guys made it!" I said jumping up and down.

"You thought we would die that easily." James said grining that old grin I have known since the day we met.

"Well yeah." I said earning a mock glare and mock hurt look from James I rolled my eyes and playfully punched him. I turned around to Ivy.

"You still have it." She said smiling picking up my necklace that said 'Dare', it was like our friendship thing I had one that said dare and her's said truth.

"And your's." I said picking up her's. She smiled, I always picked dare and she always picked truth so when we found these we thought 'why not' it turned into this thing when we both wore it every day never taking it off. "I missed you soooooooooo much Ivy."

"I missed you to I'm glad Jenner decided to let you and your group in, where's your mom and dad and James, Daniel, and Kris?"

"They um are gone." She hugged me, she and her mom knew my family really well so I know she must be sad. "What about your mom, Jessica, and Riley are they here also." I asked relezing that I didn't see her mom and sisters. She shook her head looking down.

"They got bit, so did James' mom, dad, even Keren and David." So James' family was gone to his sister, brother, mom, and dad were all dead. I looked over towards James he nodded his head looking down, comfriming that they were dead. "I see you found Daryl." Ivy said as we all walked over to the group, Daryl had met Ivy a few times in fact she had a crush on him for two years until her mom found out. I never told Daryl, mainly because Ivy

would get her feelings hurt that I betrayed her but also because Daryl loves and I mean LOVES to tease people and she doesn't really like it when people teased her, she said only me and James were allowed to.

"I also found Noah but he-" I shook my head and looked down holding the tears that threatened to spill back with all my might. Ivy hugged me. I sniffled. Carl walked over then I'm guessing to check up on me, he had been doing that a lot lately.

"Who is this?" Carl asked looking at James then Ivy, but it looked like he didn't like James, but I could be imagining things.

"This is Ivy and James they were my best friends before all this we always hung out, Ivy is the one who gave me this." I twirled the Dare necklace that laid under my cross one. Ivy walked over to Carl and put her hand out.

"As you can tell I'm Ivy, Ivy Xleman and you are?"

"I'm Carl Grimes my dad is Rick and my mom is Lori." He seemed perfectly fine with Ivy it was James he didn't really like. "We have to go get some blood drawn." Ivy and James looked at me with worry, they knew I hated needles sometimes I just screamed and kicked.

"Oh joy." I said fakely.

~*~*~

"Ow." I said as Jenner inserted the needle into my skin.

"Sorry. Well looks like you are all clear just one more to go." He said looking at Andrea for the last part. As quickly as she sat down Jenner put the needle in then out. She stood up and looked as if she was about to pass out. "Don't like needles?"

"She hasn't eaten in days." Jacqui said blancing Andrea. "None of us have."

~*~*~

Everyone was laughing and talking I sat next to Ivy and Carl while Sophia sat at the other side of Ivy and James at the other side of Carl. "Oh can I have some." I asked refreing to the wine. Daryl nodded his head and poured some in my cup.

"What about me mom can I have some to." Carl asked looking at his mom.

"In Italy and France they let their kids drink just a little bit of wine at dinner." Dale said trying to convince Carl's mom.

"Yes and when Carl is in Italy or France he can have some."

"Comw on what harm would it do." Rick said surprising me. Wow I never toke him as that kind of guy. Lori rolled her eyes and gave some to Carl.

"On the count of three. One, Two, Three." I said as we toke one sip of our wine and regretted asking. "EWW." We both said at the same time causeing everyone to laugh.

"Ok Lily stick to soda pop, ah but not you." Daryl said looking at Glenn at the last part.

"M-me why?"

"I wanna see how red that face of yours can get." Daryl said causeing everyone to chuckle again. I then felt a piece of paper in my hand under the table. A note? I lifted my hand to find excatly a note. It reads:

Meet me in the rec room tonight when everyone is asleep.

-James

I looked over at James and he smiled. I shook my head and threw the piece of paper at his head. Sometimes James would flirt with me, but I always said no. I stuck my tongue out at him as he rubbed his head. Carl didn't seem to like this.

"Ok kids follow us to the rec room, Daryl do you mind if I take Lily to with me and Carol." Lori said. Daryl shook his head and Lori and Carol lead us to the rec room.

~*~*~

I started to feel sleepy until I held yet another note but from Carl.

Meet me in the dining area tonight please I need to talk to you.

-Carl

I looked around for him but he was gone so I went to my bedroom where Ivy was. "What's that?" Ivy asked looking at the note in my hand. Before I could say anything she snatched it. "Meet me in the dining area tonight please I need to talk to you from Carl." Ivy said looking at me worry and sadness in her eyes. "But what about James I thought you two had something?" she said.

Lily, I Love You!

I walked out of my room to take a shower, finally I could feel the nice warm water on my freezing cold skin. As I walked down the hallway, I felt a pair of fingers wrap around my wrist. I turned to be face to face with Carl. His warm breathe sent chivers down my spine. "Lily? Can I please talk to you?" He said sweetly. I nodded my head slowly as he dragged me into the rec room. "Lily please don't freak out when I tell you this." He said as he sighed.

"What? Carl what are you talking about?" I said worried about him. Was he going to say he was nit or scratched. I couldn't imagine that. He walked up closer and closer staring into my eyes. "Carl?" I asked. He inched even closer and closer until our faces were only inches apart. His breathe sent shivers down my spine again.

"I-I" he started but wouldn't spit it out. He sighed. "Lily, I love you!" Carl said never breaking eye contact.

"Carl, are you serious." I asked him. He nodded. He leaned in and crushed his lips with mine. At first I was unsure what to do, but I finally gave in as our lips moved in sync. It became a little heated up and we fell on the ground with Carl fell on top of me never breaking the kiss. "Carl we..Can't" I said in bwtween kisses. He sighed and looked down. "Carl I promised my parnets I wouldn't until I was married, sorry but I promised." I said.

"I understand ok Lily so don't act like it hurts me because I understand ok." I nodded my head. He countiued to look down, but I pulled his chin up. I kissed him again and smile tugged at the corner of his lips.

"Lily?" I turned around to see James standing right behind me. His experssion was full of hurt. Hid gaze turned to Carl and anger burned up inside of him. "What's wrong with you she loves me!" He yelled at Carl. Carl got off me and stood up. I stood right behund Carl as he stood in front of me protectivly.

"James just calm down, it was just a k-"

"No it wasn't you and Lily did more then just kiss, Lily, I love you, not this guy whos only known you for a few weeks. Lily please!" James begged. I backed away more. James never acted like this, he got jeulous sure but never acted like this.

"James please don't." I said. "I love Carl not you Ja-"

"No Lily see you do love me just you won't admit it so you don't know. Please you know you love me not him." I shook my head at him. He looked away and opened the door. "I'll always love you Lily you can't change that." He said before he walked out of the room.

"Are you ok." Carl asked. I nodded my head. He wraped his arms around me, embracing me tightly. "You should get some sleep." He said lifting my chin so our eyes would met. I nodded my head once again and went off to my bedroom. As I was inches from my door, I felt a pair of fingers wrap around my wrist violently.

"Hey what the H-" but someones hand wraped around my mouth.

"Lily it's ok it's just me." I heard James voice. I ripped my wrist out of his grasp and judo fliped him to the ground. My foot was at his thoart. "Ow what was that for." He asked rubbing his head.

"For sneeking up on me, scaring the shit out of me, and your little rant back there." I said not removing my foot. He tried to push my foot off but was unscessful.

"Look, Lily, I'm sorry but it's the truth ok I do love you and I know you love me to." He said in a weak voice. I stormed off, ignoring his pleads for me to listen and that I don't understand. "Lily wait up." He said running after me, but I have always been faster then him, hell I was the fastest kid in our whole school. "Lily!" he yelled but I pushed on just running, running somewhere I did not intend to go to. I was back in the rec room and I had lost James. I found Lori crying into her hands.

"Lori are you ok?" I asked concerned. She was the mom of the person I loved so I would try to make her better if it helped Carl. She shook her head and sobbed harder. "What happened Lori, you can tell me." She inhaled deeply.

"Shane and I were together before Rick came back, when he did come back I was mad at Shane. He told me and Carl that Rick was dead. So when I told him to stay away I'm guessing he got jealous of Rick, so when Carol left with Sophia Shane came and tried to um-" She sniffled. I knew what she was going to say.

"He tried to rape you." She nodded her head and sobbed again. "Lori you have to tell Rick." I said. She shook her head again.

"If he ever found out he would hurt Shane and be mad at me, I-I can't possibly tell him his best friend tried to rape me." She said stutterin like Carl does. Now I know where he gets it. "I should get back to my room, please Lily don't tell Rick or Carl I know you and Carl are close but please it would crush him." I nodded my head. She bent down and hugged me. "Thank you." She said. I hugged her back.

"Your welcome Lori." I said back. She walked out of the room. Once she left I went to my own room, but before going a grabbed a book. The Hunger Games, I have heard of it but I had never read it. I lied in my bed and fell asleep while reading my new book.

No More

I fluttered my eyes open and saw Ivy still asleep she always slept in everyday even on school nights. I rolled my eyes and went to the dinning area where I was greeted by the smell of eggs. I looked to see Lori, Glenn, Jaqui, T-Dogg, and Carl. I walked over to set next to Carl. "Don't ever let me drink again!" Glenn said as he had his head in his hands. He was moaning and groaning in pain. I chuckled a little at Glenn's hangover. T-Dogg came with the eggs and put some on his plate.

"Protein helps the hangover." He said as Glenn just moaned again to say ok. Rick came out with his head hanging down.

"Do you have a hangover mom said you would." Carl said to his father. Rick chuckled.

"Ya mom is right."

"Mmm mom has a habit of saying things like that." Lori said. Everyone chuckled. But as quickly as the laughter came it ceased as Jenner came into the room.

"Um Jenner I hate to be more of a burden by asking one more thing," Dale started.

"But you will anyway."

"Well we didn't come for the eggs."

~~*

"Vi show video of TS-18." Jenner said to the computer Vi.

"Showing video of TS-18" the giant screen turned on and there lied a person. It zoomed into the brain and we saw these little lights.

"What are those?" I asked Jenner.

"That is all the memories and moments that you have had the, part that makes you unique, it has all memories from birth to death." Jenner said to me. The person started to breathe more heavily and the brain went black and dark. "See invades the brain shutting it down along with the major organs." Jenner said.

"Is that what happened to Jim and Amy and Noah?" Sophia asked Carol. Carol nodded and replied

"Yes sweetheart." Andrea was losing her balance and she looked like she would break down any second.

"So there's nothing left is there nothing." Andrea said. Everyone was silent. "Why did you stay if all the other doctors opted out then why didn't you leave?" Andrea asked Jenner.

"It doesn't matter now." Jenner said.

"I'm gonna get shit face drunk again" Daryl said putting his head in his hands. I sighed in defeat, there was nothing we could do to stop this.

"Um I hate to ask another question but that clock," Dale said pointing to the clock behind us. "It's counting down what happens when it hits zero?" Dale asked a little concerned.

"The-the power in the generators run out of fuel." Jenner said and with that he left.

"Vi what happens when the generators run out of fuel?" I asked the computer.

"When the generators run out of fuel the CDC will have automatic decontamination." Vi said. What did decontamination mean? Daryl, Rick, Shane, and T-Dogg went off to where the generators were to see how much fuel was left. I walked aimlessly through the place. I ran into Ivy while

doing so. "Ivy finally your awake um so Jenner said something about decontmneation, what does he mean?" I asked. She looked down and as soon as she heard me say that she said.

"I don't know." I knew her to well so I knew she was lieing.

"Ivy what does it mean?!" I kind of yelled now, I hated it when she lied to me.

"It mean this whole place will blow up!" She yelled. I widened my eyes, tears forming at the rims of them.

"What! No no no no no, how come you didn't tell me I mean that means my family and friends die and you said nothing." I stormed off into the computer area while everyone was crying and trying to open the door. Ivy caught up.

"But it won't hurt and you won't have to be eaten by those things-"

"I want to go out fighting not giving up!" I yelled at her. She stepped back. "Please Jenner give us a chance please." I begged Jenner.

"I can't open the doors wouldn't it be more humane to just hold your loved ones and wait for the clock to run out." Jenner said.

"But my daughter dosen't deserve to die like this." Carol said crying harder then I have ever seen her cry.

"LET US OUT PLEASE." I screamed at Jenner but he just shook his head. Without thinking I pulled my 380 out and aimed for Jenner's head.

"Lily!" Carl put my arm down. I couldn't hold back the tears any more and fell into Carl's arms sobbing into his shirt. "Shh Lily we'll make I promise." But I knew it wasn't true we would die right her and now. I heard Daryl scream at Jenner and Rick everybody was yelling at Jenner, even Ivy and James. Jenner finally gave in when we only had a few seconds left on the clock.

"Ivy, James come on I can't lose you guys again!" I yelled pulling their arms. Ivy came with me but James stayed where he stood. "James come on lets-"

"I don't want to." James said.

"What? Why?"

"Because I want you but you want someone else and I can't bare to watch you with someone else." He said completely serious. I knew he was stubborn so I didn't argue. Carl grabbed my arm and we ran out. We made it to a window and we were trying to break it but it wouldn't budge.

"The glass won't break." Sophia said scared.

"Wait I think I have something that will work." Carol said.

"What is it?" Rick asked. Carol took out a grenade. Where she get that?!

"I found this in your pants when I was doing laundry." Rick took it quickly and pulled the pin.

"EVERYBODY GET DOWN!" Rick yelled. Me, Carl, Sophia, and Ivy ducked over by some table. Rick ran towards Lori and Carol. I heard a deafening boom and the glass was shattered into pieces. We quickly ran to the vehicles. As we killed walkers on our way we saw Andrea and Dale come out of the building. I smiled but then I heard a loud 3 2.

"GET DOWN!" I screamed to them and they heard it to when it said 1. The CDC was no more just a pile of rubble. So what do we do now?

False Hope

We had been on the road for hours now and aren't even half way to Fort Benning. I started to feel drozy and drifted off to sleep as I lied on the bed of the RV.

~*~*~

I was in my old car with my family, who were singing songs from disney movies.

"You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

You got troubles

I've got them to

There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

We stick together and we see it through

Your gonna see it's our destiny

You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me." They all sang in sync. I smiled at my family, it turned out that all those horrible things were just a dream. My family didn't die and weren't eaten by drooling freaks. We were going to see Daryl and celebrate his dad in prison, we would see Merle and Noah and James weren't dead. Everything was normal. I looked up at my family and they started to morph into something else. Something inhuman. Walkers. Their moans filled the air as I tried to get out of the car. My mother- I mean the walker who once was my mother was chomping at me. She grabbed my

ankle and sunk her teeth into my ankle causing pain to erupt through my whole body.

"HELP!!" I screamed.

~*~*~

I shot up, beads of sweat dropped down my forehead. "Lily you ok?" I heard Andre's voice. I grew close to Andrea after the CDC. I saw her as a big sister I guess. I nodded my head still startled from my dream.

"Oh shit!" I heard Dale say as we pulled over, the engine was steaming. My eyes widened.

"Can we make it to Fort Benning Andrea?" I asked Andrea. She looked at me with hopelessness in her eyes. She shurged and we headed out of the car. I was still cautious after my dream, I can't escape my past but I hope I can survive it.

Walker Hord

~Daryl's POV (People are going to love me <3)~

We were searching the cars for something, anything that could help us. Now a days we get desprete trying to find anything to feed our families and me I just need to take care of Lily. She is the only thing that matters now to me, she has been through so much. I need her to be save and not turn into one of those things. I don't know if she still is grieving James' death or not, she dosen't open up anymore. I don't want her to be grieving it'll make her weakier and I can't stand to see her weak. I need her to be safe, to be stornq, not to be weak and fargile. I know she is only thirteen but you can't start them out to young. I looked over at car amd walked over to it, part of another car blocked my view. As I came closer I saw a walker then two then five. Then I saw hundreds among hundreds of them. I heard Rick yell for everybody to hide. I ran, trying to find Lily but with no sucess, please please Lily be ok.

~Lily's POV~

I was under a car with Carl and Ivy and Sophia, amazingly we all fit. I heard the walkers treifying moans fill the air. I quivered at their horrifying sounds. I looked around for Daryl. I started to tear up, I didn't want to lose him to I already lost alot of people close to me. James, my brother James, Daniel, Kris, mom, dad, hell I even lost Merle and I hated him growing up. I missed them all, I couldn't survive without Daryl, he's saved my ass so many times. I'm only alive because of him. I looked around and spotted Carol crying for Sophia, I didn't blame her, Sophia was like me her only family left. The moans came to a stop, and Ivy and Sophia who were at the edge tried to get out. I saw a walker grab at their legs, everything went in slow mode. I saw them kicking the walker and screaming, I pushed them out of the way and we ran down the steoo hill as two walkers chasing us. I heard other foot steps more human paced, running. I turned around and saw Rick, he grabbed Sophia, she was the slowest and weakest out of all of us.

"Shoot them!!" She screamed.

"No, no they will attract more ok. Here." Rick picked her up. We ran more and more until we saw a little opening and another. "Ivy, go in that one, Sophia go in that one. Now you guys know how to get back, keep the sun on your left shoulder." Rick said.

"What about me." I asked.

"You will help kill those son of a bitches." He said. We saw them and Sophia and Ivy hide. Rick was taunting them and so was I. We were splashing them and this angered them. They started to chase us and we ran off. Once we were somewhere we could kill them silently we stopped I grabbed my pocket knife as Rick grabbed a big rock. He nodded to me and as the walkers came we killed them as their brains and blood poured every where. We headed back to the highway then and everyone was there, well almost everyone.

"Where's Ivy?"

Missing

"How could you leave her like she was nothing and now shes probably dead. You lost Ivy." I screamed at Rick. I liked Rick actually but I was full of anger. Ivy and Daryl are the only ones I've known before all of this. Without them I won't remember anything before this, none of the good memories that I have left.

"Lily it was the only way to have all of us survive, ok I did what I needed to do."

"I know just I need her to live, just please let me help you look for her please." I begged. Rick looked over at Daryl and shook his head. "What why I need to I need to be the one who finds her please please I need to find her." I begged more. Tears formed behind my eyes.

"I'm sorry but you need to stay here, please Lily we need you safe." Daryl said behind me. He knelt down to reach my eye level. "Look Lil I promise we will find her and we will bring her back safely ok but if something happened to you then I would never forgive myself, ok stay here." I nodded in defeat. Daryl would never let me go now. As we saw them take off I felt a hand in mine. I knew it was Carl's, he and I have been together now for a few weeks but it feels like years, funny how the apoclspe can make you treasure time more and make it speed up.

"You ok Lily." Carl asked me. I shook my head, there was no use in lieing to him.

"I want to help so bad it's no fair." I said stomping my foot like a little kid. Carl chuckled at my tantrum. He placed his hands on my shoulders trying to calm me.

"They'll find her I know they will."

"How do you know, I said I knew that Noah and James would bet and survive this world but like always I was wrong."

"Hey your not always wrong Noah went out trying to protect the camp and James was a fool who was weak none of their deaths were your fault."

"If I had only talked to James more maybe-"

"Lily stop doing this to yourself please." Carl begged. I looked down, I mean how could I not I basically left James there at the CDC and I was to slow to kill the walkers that got Noah. Their deaths were my fault. Carl pulled my chin up so my eyes were greeted with his. "Lily I'm sure they will find her your cousin is a great tracker and my dad always looked for missing childern and most of the time they were ok so don't worry ok just relex." He said in a soothing tone. He moved closer so our faces were only inches apart now, our lips almost touching. "Ok"

"Ok." I said before he crushed his lips with mine. I wraped my arms around his neck and closed the space between us. I never felt like this before even with Noah I never forgot what the world was, filled with danger around every corner. But with Carl I forget, I ferget the walkers, the fact that Ivy is missing, everything. But it doesn't last for very long. There are somethings in this world that will never change. My parnets and brothers will never come back, I have no idea where my older sister is and my best friends Noah and James will never laugh and joke around with me ever again. But to know they are safe and without worry puts my mind and heart at ease, but it also sometimes makes me jeoulous. I'm stuck in a never ending nightmare trying to escape flesh eating monsters, while they rest in peace. But like my dad always said that's life and there no way to change it.

~*~*~

It was getting dark now and they still weren't here. "Lily they'll find her, ok." Sophia said rubbing my arm.

"And what if they don't Sophia what then?" I asked still looking out into the woods, where my best friend is alive or dead. "It's the not knowing that's

killing me."

"I'm going out there I can't bare to see you like this."

"No Sophia then we be looking for two lost girls." I put my hand around her arm as she began to take off towards the forest. As she did that I saw Daryl imerge from the trees followed by Rick and Shane but no Ivy. " You didn't find her!"

Two Gone

I yawned and stretched my arms. I looked around to see if I could spot Sophia but she was no where to be seen. Maybe she was already outside. I walked out and Carol was the first thing i saw. She popped up in my face, I fell back and fell on my butt. "Ouch." I moaned. Carol put a hand out for me.

"Sorry sweetie but just wondering have you seen Sophia I haven't seen her all morning." She said worried about her daughter.

"No actaully have you asked everyone else?" I asked she nodded her head frantically. I looked around the RV for any sign. Then I spotted it, a note on the table. I walked over to it and read it out loud while Carol was behind me listening.

"Dear everyone,

I have gone to search for Ivy if I don't come back please come looking for us both I shouldn't have gone far. I promise Lily I will bring her back.

Love, Sophia." I finshed. I looked at Carol and she started to tear up.

"B-but she-she couldn't have she wouldn't last one minute out there. Oh God my little girl is all alone right now." She sobbed. I looked at her as she fell down to the ground, her head in her hands, as she cried. I sat next to her. I rubbed her back.

"Carol it's ok you heard what she said she wouldn't go far." I cooed to make sure she would feel better but obvoiusly that wouldn't be happening any time soon. I stood up to go tell Rick. "Rick!" I yelled. No answer. "Rick!" I yelled again. He walked up to me.

"Yeah Lily?" He said.

"Sophia I think she's missing she left this note." I handed Rick the note. His eyes widened more after reading more of the note.

"It's my fault." Rick whispered under his breathe. I shook my head, he shouldn't blame himself. If anything he should blame me, I was the one who pushed her and Ivy out. I am the one who did all this.

"No it's not." I said. I looked into his eyes. "It's mine." A single tear ran down my cheek. I did all of this it was all my fault.

"No it's not Lily-" I interrupted.

"Yes it is I mean how can it not everything is my fault I first let my family die and then Noah and then Jamea and now I've failed Ivy and Sophia." I turned to tears quickly as they poured out of my eyes. I lied down on the road of the highway rocking back and forth. Its all my fault. I thought over and over as I rocked. I killed them. I did all this.

"Dad what happened. lily? Lily! LILY?!" I heard Carl's voice but it was quickly fading until I heard nothing but my own sobs filling the air. Nothing but my sobs and thoughts. You killed all of them lily now you have to live with it. My inner demon said making me fill with regret and sorrow. The inner demon made me suffer from these thoughts. I can't do this I can't keep living in regret and pain. Carl's screams finally came back and I could hear him more clearly now. I looked up at him with my big, red, puffy eyes. The tears under my eyes dried but made stains.

"Carl she's gone I did it she gone because of me." I said my voice breaking more and more at every word I said. Carl cradled me in his arms, rocking me like I was rocking myself earlier.

"Shh Lily it's OK she isn't gone because of you." He cooed. I shook my head.

"No it is my fault like James death was my fault." I cried. He cradled me more as I cried and sobbed into his shirt.

"What happened, Carl what happened to her." I heard Daryl

"She thinks Sophia ran off because of her. Hey can you help me get her in the RV." Carl said handing me to Daryl, who carried me to the RV. I cried more when I saw where me and Sophia slept. I rocked back and forth again sobbing uncontrollably. Its as if I would never stop and I would die of lack of water. I heard foot steps and saw Carl come in. He sat next to me and wore a worry look. "You OK?" He asked.

"H-how could I be." I hissed. I didn't want to be mean but I was emotional right now. Carl looked at me, hurt filling his eyes. "Carl I'm sorry please I'm so sorry." I said apologizing like crazy. I couldn't lose him. Him, Daryl, and Ivy, who is probably dead, are the only people I have left. I can't let them go.

"Lily its OK, i'm not mad or anything OK." He said, smiling weakly at me. I walked over to Carl and hugged him tightly.

"Don't ever leave me please don't ever go." I said into his shoulder.

"I will never leave even if anything happens to me I will always be with you." He whispered in my ear. "I promise."

The Greenes

"God damnit!" I yelled, it was another dead end at church where we searching for Sophia and Ivy. Carl walked over to me and put his arm around my shoulder trying to calm me down. "What are we going to do?" I said hopelessly and in defeat.

"We find them. We will I promise." Carl said, again trying to calm me down. I knew his intentions were good but I just didn't have that much hope anymore. I wish I could believe him but there was not enough hope in me.

"Ok me and Shane are heading in that direction, spread out a little more. The rest of you work your way back to the highway." Rick announced to the group calmly.

"What about me, I want to find them. I did know Lily before all this so I have more of an advantage and an idea where she might be." I said wanting to find Ivy more than anything right now.

"And Sophia, she's my friend I want to help find her to." Carl spoke up. Rick turned his gaze towards Lori. She sighed.

"I trust you." She said. Rick then turned his gaze to Daryl who was looking down at the ground, pondering away at his thoughts making some tough decisions. He sighed.

"I guess so." He muttered. Rick nodded and Rick, Shane, Carl, and I took over.

~*~*~

We have been looking for a good six minutes before something in the bushes made a twig snap. My head snapped in that direction, preparing for the thing come out and reveal its self. I held my pocket knife tightly, firmly gripping it so it would not slip out of my hand. The bush started to shake more. What emerged from the bushes was the last thing I expected to ever

see, a deer! A real living thing a deer. It was beautiful in so many ways, my eyes stayed glued on the amazing creature. I looked at Carl, his eyes filled with curiosity and wonder. I let go of his hand, as did he, so he could simply walk up to it. But like all wonderful things in this world they end shortly as a loud boom echoed across the plain as Carl and the deer fell to the grassy floor with the a loud thud. My instincts kicked in and I ran over to his unconscious, bloody, limp body. "No, no, no, no, Carl? Carl! CARL?!" I said shaking him then cradling his head in my lap crying uncontrollably. "Please no don't go. Carl, Carl, don't go, just stay please. Wake up, be ok." I keep saying. I kept hoping that he would wake up and say something like "Phsysc" or something funny like that. But no not in this world it's cruel and harsh where if there is any sign of hope or love it destroyed it. First my family, then my best friend Noah, James, Ivy, Sophia, now Carl. Who knows Daryl might be next. I hate this, I hate all of this. Fate wanted me to be miserable and hurt. Yes I was Christian but now a days I begin to question the teachings I learned as I grew up. A strange, round, fat man emerged from the bushes.

"Holy shit." He said looking at me and Carl.

~*~*~

"WHICH WAY!" I screamed at Otis he pointed towards a farm and me and Rick ran faster. We saw a family come closer there was an elderly man, a girl around her twenties with short brown hair, a girl younger than the other probably around eight-teen, nine-teen, an older woman around forty, and a boy around the same the same age as the younger girl.

"Where's Hershel!?" Rick screamed at the family. The elderly man stepped up.

"I'm Hershel, was he bit." The elderly man or Hershel said.

"No shot by your man!" I screamed. Hershel let us into his house.

"Lay him on the bed in that room Patsia get some more sheets." Hershel said urgently to the older woman or Patsia. "Now what's your name."

Hershel asked me and Rick.

"I'm Lily."

"I'm Rick."

"Well Rick and Lily I need you to stand back I'm Hershel that there are my daughters Maggie, Beth, and Amber and we are the Greenes."

Bloodletting part 1

I was pacing back and forth. Carl had just been shot! "What blood type is he?" Hershel asked Rick.

"A-positive same as mine." Rick replied. That was the same I had.

"I'm also A-positive." I said hoping I could donate some blood to Carl in order to save him.

"That's fortunate. Stick around I'll need you both." Hershel said strenly. I nodded my head franticly. "What happened?" Hershel asked looking at Otis, the idiot who shot Carl.

"I was tracking a buck. Didn't see him. The bullet went clean through." Otis said in sorrow.

"Well the buck slowed it down, it saved his life. Although it did not go clean through." Hershel said examining Carl's wound. "There are around six pigments that I can count in here." Hershel added.

"Lori dosen't know." Rick mutttered. "My wife dosen't know." Rick said almost completly breaking down.

~third person POV~

"Still worring about it." Andrea said to Lori. Eariler they had heard a gun shot, just one.

"It was a gun shot." Lori said casious.

"We all heard it." Daryl said coming closer to where Lori and Andrea stopped. Lori turned towards Daryl and Andrea.

"Why one? Why just one gun shot?" Lori questioned.

"Maybe they took down a walker." Daryl replied.

"Please don't patronize me. You know Rick wouldn't risk a gun shot to put down one walker. Or Shane. They do it quietly." Lori said confused and annoyed.

"Shouldn't they have caught up with us by now?" Carol asked.

"There's nothing we can do about it anyways. Can't run around these woods chasing echoes." Daryl said.

"So what do we do?" Lori asked.

"Same as we've been. Beat the bush for Sophia and Ivy, work our way back to the highway." Daryl said slightly annoyed with everyone's asking.

"I'm sure they'll hook up with us back at the RV." Andrea said. Lori looked at the ground and looked back at the direction the gun shot came from. "I'm sorry for what you're going through. I know how you feel." Andrea said to Carol.

"I suppose you do. Thank you. The thought of her out here by herself...It's the not knowing that's killing me. I just keep hoping and praying that she doesn't wind up like Amy." Carol said then stopped looking sorry for what she had just said about Andrea's deceased sister. "Oh God. That's the worst thing I ever said." She apologized.

"We're all hoping and praying with you, for what it's worth." Andrea said accepting Carol's apology.

"I'll tell you what's it worth-- Not a damn thing. It's a waste of time all this hoping and praying." Daryl said walking up to the two women. Shock covered their faces. "Cause we're going to locate that little girl, she's gonna be just fine. Am I the only one zen around here? Good lord." Daryl said walking off.

~Lily's POV~

Rick, Shane, and I were sitting waiting for Hershel to need Rick or I.

"Why'd I let him come with us. I should have sent him with Lori." Rick said.

"You know, you start that, you'll never get that monkey off your back." Shane said making me confused. Why a monkey on his back?

"Little girl goes missing, you look for her. Simple. You said call it, head back." Rick said.

"Doesn't matter what I said."

"Carl got shot because I wouldn't cut bait. It should be me in there." Rick said. Shane gave a little weak chuckle.

"You've been there, partner. Right? And you pulled through. So will he." Shane said trying to reassure Rick.

"Is that why I got out of that hospital? Found my family for it to end here like this? This some kind of sick joke?"

"You stop it. Just stop." Shane said stopping Rick from continuing.

"A little girl goes missing...You look for her. It's plain and simple." Rick said repeating what he said earlier. The door swung open and Maggie came out.

"Rick, Lily...He needs blood." She said. Rick and I ran in. I saw Carl lying there moving around, crying and groaning in pain. I thought I would cry any second. Shane came in looking as if he would break down.

"You come hold him down." Hershel said to Shane. He nodded and went to hold Carl down.

"DAD!" Carl screamed in pain. He cried and screamed more as Hershel dug around for one of the bullet pigments.

"Almost there." Hershel said. Carl's screams became louder.

"STOP! YOU'RE KILLING HIM!" Rick screamed.

"Rick! Do you want him to live!?" Hershel yelled back. Carl sobs filled the room. I went over to him and his eyes locked with mine.

"He needs blood." Patricia said pulling Rick over towards her.

"Do it now!" Shane screamed at Rick. Rick gave Patricia his arm and she stuck the needle in his arm. I looked back at Carl. His crying stopped and he fell unconscious. "Wait. Wait. Hey." Shane said worried.

"He just passed out." Hershel said reassuring Shane. Hershel finally got a pigment out of Carl and I sighed with Relief. "One down...five to go." I heard the clink of the metal go in the bowl.

~*~*~

Carl was still passed out, Hershel was taking his blood pressure. "Pressure's stable." Hershel said.

"Lori needs to be here." Rick said from where he and I were giving blood. We were taking turns. "She doesn't even know what's going on. I've got to go find her and bring her back." Rick said.

"You can't do that." Hershel said.

"She's his mother." Rick said angrily. "She needs to know what's happened. Her son's lying here shot." Rick said.

"And he's going to need more blood." Hershel said.

"Isn't that why I'm here?" I asked confused.

"Well darling you are still a child you don't recover as quickly and don't have enough so that's why we need Rick." Hershel explained. "He can't go more than 50 feet from this bed." Hershel added. Rick stood up and looked

like he would pass out any second. Shane walked over and helped Rick balance more.

"Hey. Hey. Come on." Shane said.

"I'm all right. I'm all right." Rick moaned.

"I got him." Shane said to Hershel. Rick walked out of the room followed by me and Shane. Maggie and Otis sat in the room. Otis looked down gravely. They looked up to hear if anything had changed. "He's stable for now." Shane said. Otis and Maggie relaxed a little bit.

"Lori has to be here Shane, she has to know." Rick said to Shane.

"Ok, I get that. I'm gonna handle it. But you've got to handle your end." Shane said.

"My-- My end?" Rick questioned.

"Your end is being here for you son." Shane said kneeling down. "Even if he didn't need your blood to survive, there is no way I'd ever let you walk out that door. Man, I'd break your legs if you tried. You know that, right?" Shane said. Rick looked down. "If something happened to him and you weren't here...If-- If he slipped away while you were gone, you would never forgive yourself for that. And neither would Lori, man." Shane said. Rick started sobbing. He stopped.

"You're right." He said nodding his head.

"When was I ever wrong?" Shane said smiling. He started to chuckle both of them actually.

(A/N not going to put the whole conversation to much writing and I'm lazy)

After a long talk Rick and Shane were having Hershel came out. "He's out for now. But I need to remove those remaining fragments." He said explaining what happened.

"How? You saw how he was."

"I know, and that was the shallowest one. I need to go deeper to get the others."

"Oh man."

"There's more." Hershel added.

"Tell me." Rick demanded.

"His belly's distended, his pressure is dropping, which means there's internal bleeding. A fragment must have nicked one of the blood vessels." Hershel said explaining what was wrong with Carl. I imagined how life would be without him. Tears formed at the corners of my eyes. "I have to open him up, find the bleeder and stitch it. And he can't move while I'm in there-- I mean, at all. If he reacts the same as before, I'll sever an artery and he'll be dead in minutes. To even try this, I have to put him under. But if I do, he won't be able to breathe on his own. Same bad results." Hershel said. Well what do we do?

Bloodletting Part 2

"STOP IT! CARL! YOUR HURTING HIM" I screamed as I tried to get out of Maggie's grip. "PLEASE! CARL! STOP IT YOUR KILLING HIM!" I screamed again as Carl yelled in pain, crying and groaning in agony. He whimpered and then it stopped. His eyes shut and as they did I felt hopeless. "No, no, no, is he-- is he--"

"He just passed out." Hershel said calmly. I stood shocked, I had almost lost him. What if I did lose him, I looked at my arm as I saw the needle insert into my skin. I didn't even feel it because of how shocked I was. When Patricia took the needle out I ran over to Carl. I held his hand, tighten my grip. "One down, five to go. And that was the shallowest one." Hershel said to Rick.

"You said you thought your wife should know where is she?" Maggie said to Rick.

"Our group and her should be by the highway we were looking for two of the girls in our group Ivy and Sophia." Rick replied. Maggie nodded and headed towards the door. She opened it turned to Rick and said "Don't worry I'll get her and your group." And then she left.

~*~*~

"Rick, I can't get those other pigments out without the right aquitment. If I go in and he acts like that again I could nick an atorey and he'll be dead in seconds. But I could put him under bur he won't be able to breathe on his own same bad results." Hershel said to Rick who was sitting because of how dizzy he was, in fact I was to.

"Well we can't go to the hospital it went up in flames a month ago. Wait the school." Otis said.

"I can go." Shane said.

"Well I know the place inside and out so I have to come to." Otis said to Shane. Shane didn't look happy that he was coming.

"No, Otis." Patricia said.

"It's ok, besides all of this mess is my fault, I need to do this." Otis replied. Patricia looked like she would break down any second but she held it together and nodded her head. I looked at them and saw my parents. I started to feel dizzy and I sat down.

"You ok Lily." Rick asked. Honestly I felt like shit but if I said I did then I couldn't give anymore blood to save Carl. I nodded my head for yes. I couldn't get words through my mouth, I felt frozen. I opened my mouth but all that came out was a sigh. I was unable to speak. Otis and Shane started to leave. Patricia started sobbing once we saw their car pull out.

"They'll be ok. Shane knows what he's doing." I said to Patricia. She nodded her head and sniffed one last time. Afterwards Patricia went to go help Hershel with Carl. ~*~*~It's been a few hours since Carl had the pigment out. He's still hasn't waken up and Lori and Maggie aren't back yet I'm wondering if they're ok. All of the sudden the door slammed open and Maggie and Lori rushed through the door. "LORI!!!" Rick screamed. Lori ran up to Rick and embraced him tightly. "Where's Carl?!" Lori asked gravely concerned about her son. "In here!" I rushed her into the bedroom where Carl was. She fell to the ground crying when she saw him unconscious and bleeding everywhere. This truly was a bloodletting.

I Know What You Did

I was pacing again through the halls waiting for any news on Carl. Shane hadn't come back with Otis and we were running out of time. "Lily could you come in again for more blood." I nodded my head. I walked in and saw Carl still unconscious. I sighed. I wanted him to wake up, I want to talk to him and tell him how I truly feel. Who knows if he'll die today. I watched as Patricia inserted the needle in my skin. I watched as the blood went into the jar which was connected to a tube that went to Carl's skin. I smiled, knowing I was helping him. Then I saw his eyes slowly flutter open. "Carl!" I ran up to him once Patricia took the needle out. He looked at me smiling then looked at his mother. "You should have seen the deer mom, it was so pretty. It reminded me of Lily." He said looking at me at the last part. I blushed deeply. He smiled as he saw my blush, but then his face turned serious and he started shaking. "Carl!" Lori and I said in sync as we watched him go into a seizure. "Don't touch him it's just a seizure. We have to let him go through it." Hershel said. Lori took my hand and took me away from the scene and we both started crying. I buried my face in her shirt, crying harder and harder. ~*~*~I was outside with Maggie, listening to the wind. It was almost hypnotizing how peaceful it was, but that changed when I heard a car. I saw the car pull up. Out came Glenn and T-Dogg. I ran up and hugged them, it's only been a day but it felt like a month. "How is he?" Glenn asked. "He could be better." I said in a somewhat depressing tone. I wanted Carl to be safe, true, but I felt like it wouldn't be so sad if he did pass on. Right i mean what if he did die, he wouldn't have to suffer. I can't believe I was even thinking this, Shane and Otis would come. They had to, they needed to. If they didn't...stop! I had to stop thinking that. I saw Amber walk over towards me with some food. "Here, you need something to eat." I heard her say. I didn't see Amber that much so I studied her features. She had beautiful long, curly blonde hair, a striped shirt, with the colors grey and blue, jeans that were green and blue, and a beanie. Her eyes were a beautiful emerald green. She looked about 11 or so. I took the sandwich and ate it hungrily. "Thanks." I said with my mouth stuffed. She giggled, and I joined in. "If you want some more I can make you some in

the kitchen. I don't get much time to hang out with other people." I nodded my head and headed towards the kitchen with her. Once we entered though I heard the roar of...THE TRUCK!!! Shane and Otis were back!!!! I ran out of the door while Amber ran with me. Shane came out of the truck limping, I looked for Otis but I didn't see him. "Where's Otis?" I asked looking at Shane, tears already at the rims of my eyes knowing that he didn't make it. Shane looked down and shook his head. I heard Ambers sobs behind me. I didn't notice that Rick, Lori, and Hershel had come out. I looked at Amber hugging Hershel's leg. "He-he just, we only had six rounds and he told me to keep going and that's-so I did and I looked back-" something was off, he didn't sound very traumatized, or even shocked. It sounded like he had been rehearsing this, like it was...a lie? No he couldn't have, but then again he did take aim on Rick and Rick was his best friend. Otis was a random guy who shot Carl. I studied his features closely, some parts of his hair were ripped out, scratches on his arms and legs. They looked as if they were inflicted by a human. He did didn't he?! He killed Otis! They ran inside, but I stood in the cold air, still in shock at the information. Maybe I was just finding things that didn't really happen. But the way he talked and his wounds. He had to. And now I knew it, I knew what he did.

A/N

Ok so now you notice I moved the book back into this one well that's because it just made it easier so yeah that's all and I love to hear your thoughts on the story guys so yeah that would be awesome and wow 2.24K views AHHHHHHHHHHHH I was freaking! I mean what how what?!

Another A/N

Ok so I am inviting my readers to make there own charters in my story but there are a few rules. 1.) don't use you real name first or last2.) have to be 14 or older3.) have one entry I can't have to many charters 4.) include appearance, weapon, age, gender, race, backstory, etc.

Thanks guys hope you enjoy!

Alex Spade

It's been weeks, maybe months, since I last saw my family. They were driving me to the hospital to treat my lung cancer. Once I got there my parents left and I was stuck there. The police came in and started shooting people but I got out. Of course I needed to stop by every single hospital and pharmacy to find more medicine. I was still stuck in this godforsaken Forest, not finding any exit out. Running out of breath I stop, I could feel the liquid filling my lungs already. I quickly looked through my backpack, trying to find my inhaler. I quickly took a few huffs and liquid went away the. Rustle. I quickly got my pocket knife and got in a fight in position. I raised a high and there stood... a girl? The girl had dark brown hair, A wolf shirt, Black jeans, Black gloves, Red shoes, and the dagger. She looked about a year or two younger and wore a terrified look. "Help me! Please!" She cried, tears streaming down her face. I lowered my weapon, looking at the poor girl. "Who are you?" I asked, still cautious of the girl. "My-my name is Ivy." She said, her crying turning into a silent sob. "Well Ivy I'm Alex. Where's your group?" I asked, knowing full well that this girl would not have survived on her own. "I don't know! There not at the highway I was at anymore." She cried again. I held her close to me now and hushed her. "It's ok. I'll make sure we find them. I promise Ivy."

A/N: ok only have one character guys I need four more so let's turn those characters in please.

Angelica Lalia Tiana Throne

~Angelica's POV~God damnit! I thought loudly in my head as I walked quietly around the forest that I had been stuck in for days. I remember being at the highway just I couldn't find it after hiding from the walker horde. It's been a while since I saw another person, but I usually preferred to be alone. After all I was sort of goth. I walked around with no weapons, not caring if I died now since everything was taken from me. My friends, my family, my true love. Rustle. I heard coming from behind a bush. I walked over, wanting death. It popped out two... teenage girls. One wore a wolf shirt, jeans, and red shoes and had light brown hair. She had a dagger in hand. The other one had a blue shirt, jeans, and black converses and had dirty blonde hair. She had a pocket knife out. They both stared at me wearily, making sure I wasn't a threat. They lowered their weapons down and began to speak. "Hello I'm Alex and this is Ivy. We were wondering if you have seen another group around here maybe?" The dirty blonde said with confidence. "Yeah actually I think I saw a man come through a few times who was wearing a police officer suit." I only saw him twice and I was afraid he was a walker so I hid. The younger one, who I guess was Ivy, grew a huge grin across her face. "That's Rick! He's the man who saved me and Sophia!" She said with excitement. I smiled at her, knowing now that she had been lost and this older girl was helping. Now knowing there was kindness in the world. I sighed. "Look I'll help you guys find them I'm actually pretty good at tracking. By the way I'm Angelica but you can call me angel." I said. They both smiled. I was actually, for once, happy again. A/N: ok guys now I have 3 more spots open please comment and enter.

Norah Chantelle Monday

~Lily's POV~

It's been days since we had our first sign of either Ivy or Sophia. I was starting to lose hope, it was not knowing if she escaped all this torture, that we now know as life, or if she was more than just scared, that she was terrified. I was walking quietly by myself still wondering around looking for Ivy. I started to hear footsteps but believed they were my own until I stopped. The footsteps became louder, faster paced. I quickly turned around and was faced with a walker. It pushed me over, it now lied on top of me. I struggled to get it off but it was much bigger than me. Its jaws lowered down towards my face and I let out a scream. Bang! I heard the loud gun shot and brains and blood covered my face. The walker fell limp and I pushed it off. I saw a girl with dirty blonde hair, that was in a bun, and she wore a tank top that had a cross on it and many other jewelry with crosses. "H-hello" I said stuttering, making sure to be careful. "Hello young child." The woman said very politely. she held out a hand and I took it. I dusted myself off before turning towards the woman. She smiled very politely. "I'm Lily." I said. "I'm Norah." The woman, Norah, said. We talked and decided she was safe enough to come back to the group. A/N: two more spots guys!!! Please enter!

Karin Clara Edagar and Jayden Derryl Edgar

~Karin's POV~ "Come on slow poke!" I yelled at my older brother, Jayden. Me and him were racing towards a farm we had found. We were in these woods for weeks without end. We lost our parents after we were on a highway. There was a walker horde and they got spotted. So me and Jayden ran into the forest and have been stuck since then. Jayden had been in the army, and I wanted to be. Of course I had to wait till I graduated high school. I had been just starting it to when everything happened. I ran and ran until I fell. "Karin!" I heard my brother. I ran up to me and started carrying me. "You almost gave me a fucking heart attack." He sighed and chuckled. He carried me up towards the house and there sat a group of people sitting around a fire. A/N: ok so I consider this entry one so yeah anyway one more spot guys please enter

Hardy Joss Radcliff and Allison Christa Radcliff

~Allison's POV~ I can't find him! Where is he! I kept looking for my father. There was a walker horde a few days ago and I had run off because one had found me and attacked me. He was the only thing I had left in this horrible world! I couldn't lose him, not now, not ever. I started to shiver as I got colder, holding on to the sweater I wore. I shivered more as the sun dropped and the moon began to show. I was utterly alone, no weapons except my two throwing knives. I climbed up a tree, hoping it would give me some shelter for the night. I watched as the sun was completely gone and out of view and the big full moon shined bright, but not bright enough to break through the thick darkness. My eyes felt heavy and my limbs felt like jelly. My eyes dropped and closed. As they did I felt my body being thrown off the tree and I felt a sharp pain in my right side. I yelped out in pain as I tried to stand. Struggling I finally got up and tried to climb the tree again, but to no avail. I sighed in annoyance and sat under the tree getting no rest. I began to walk again, stomach growling and eye lids heavy. Rustle rustle. I heard from behind a bush. I looked and found a group of three girls all of which were older than me. Being smaller and most likely weaker than them I began to back away from them. One, who looked to be closer to my age, began to walk towards me. Her very dark brown hair swirling in the wind and her green eyes were filled with concern. I began to tear up, afraid that they might hurt me. She came closer and...hugged me? She held me tight. "It's alright sweet heart we aren't here to hurt you. I promise." She said. I tensed up at the girl's touch, not knowing if I was safe or not. She let go and looked my very confused face. She let out a sigh and spoke up. "I'm Ivy." She said with a welcoming smile. "I'm Angelica but call me Angel." A girl with very long black hair said. "And I'm Alex." A girl with long dirty blonde hair said. They all looked pretty safe so I decided to stick with them. I told them of what had happened back at the highway and they were in similar circumstances. So we decided the best course of action was to help Ivy find her old group. ~Hardy's POV~ I couldn't find her at all! My precious little girl was now gone from me. I looked frantically but finding

no sign of her. I walked and walked until my feet gave out. I felt the forest floor collide with me chest and face, causing my glasses to fall on the ground. I began to hear something, foot steps. Fearing another walker would come, I quickly stood up and began to walk again, having my gun ready and hand on my sword. The steps came closer and closer until I felt a hand on my shoulder. I quickly turned around to find a man...a human man. He had a sheriffs hat on and wore a police outfit. He had blue eyes and brown curly hair and had his gun ready to fire in case of any danger. "Who are you?" He said, moving the gun towards my head. "M-my name is Hardy." I replied quickly. "Please I'm just looking for my daughter, have you seen her. She has blonde hair that's down to the middle of her back and has a pink sweater on and has light blue leggings with a pink skirt and she's 11." The man thought for a moment then shook his head. I let out a sigh and felt tears at the rims in the corners of my eyes. The man also sighed and put the gun back. "We are also looking for two little girls around your daughters age. We can help you find her." The man said and put his hand out and I took it in mine and shook it. "I'm Rick. What's your daughters name?" "Allison but she goes by Alley."

Ivy!

~Lily's POV~Once again I walked through this almost to familiar forest. Wondering if I would ever find Ivy. I was losing all hope, worried that I would never see my friend again. Yes my hopes were raised when we found Nora, Karin and Jayden but it's been weeks since then. We had taken in another man who was looking for his daughter, Allison, But he to, like the rest of us, was losing hope quickly. I came out here less and less and only really to poke around for a few minutes. I began to go deeper into the woods, still just poking around hoping so much I missed something, anything, that would lead to either Ivy or Sophia. Daryl and I were some of the only ones looking. Carol stopped looking and Rick barely looked around. Everyone had given up, and it was horrible to watch everyone give up hope. I know they are most likely dead but I still refused to stop looking till I found them, dead or alive. I heard the crunching of leaves on the forest ground but the odd thing was... I wasn't walking. I turned and there stood... a girl? She looked around 16 and had long dirty blonde hair. She smiled at me welcomingly. "Ivy! Is this your friend!" She yelled. Ivy? How did she know Ivy? A girl had stepped from behind a bush... Ivy! I ran up to her and hugged her tightly. "Oh my god Ivy your ok!" I screamed while hugging her. I started crying and so did she as we hugged each other. "Yeah!" She said pulling away. She was trying to wipe the tears away but they just kept coming. I was chuckling and so was she which turned into loud laughter. She sniffled and quickly wiped the remaining tears away. "Come on the group is waiting!" I said pulling Ivy along. "Wait have you found Sophia yet she ran off from a walker with out me?" Ivy asked very concerned about Sophia. Just as my hope had come back extremely it dropped a little. "No we thought you two would be together." We started walking and I told what was going on, from Carl being shot to Glenn and Maggie obviously hooking up. Turns out the girl they had in their group was the Allison that Hardy was looking for and they were reunited. It brought a smile to my face as I watched them hug each other. Now my hope had come back, stronger then ever. But little did I know it was about to be crushed.

Faith And James

A/N: yeah yeah I'm adding myself but I ran out of ideas for more people so yeah ~Faith's POV~ "Ow" I said as I dragged my feet along. I was running low on energy and couldn't walk anymore. Almost collapsing I sat down by a stream. I quickly examined it, hoping that it was fresh and clean. To my surprise it was. I practically jumped with joy and drank the water, settling my growing thirst that had been burning my throat. I quickly brought out my water bottle and filled it up. But of course I couldn't stay for long as I saw a walker coming closer towards my way. I got up and started to walk but ended up running from the rotting corpse that followed me. I felt my body hit something as my head was turned around. I turned my head to meet with the eyes of a very angry walker. It stood probably a foot taller than me and was very big in width. "Oh shit." I said backing away from the creature but fell and was pinned down by the thing. I groaned in pain from its heavy weight and struggled to get it off me. "You mother fucker get. Off. Me!" I screamed, as its snapping jaw came closer to my face. Its putrid breathe filling my nose mixed with smell of rot coming off of its body. I felt as if this was the end as its teeth came closer to my face. "HELP! PLEASE ANYONE!" I screamed but no one responded. I cried knowing that this was the end. I heard a gun shot ring out and the body of the walker fell limp. I quickly pushed the body off me and crawled away until my back hit a tree. I was shivering, tears still at the rims of my eyes. "Are you ok?" I heard a male voice. I looked up through my light brown hair to see a boy with light brown hair standing there with a pistol in his hand. His face was written with concern and curiosity. I shook my head and almost began crying again. He came over and had a hand out. I took it in mine and stood up. He smiled warmly at me making butterflies in my stomach. "I'm James, and you are?" He asked. "My-my name is Faith." I said smiling very shyly. I haven't seen another person in months or at least since... never mind about that. He looked around a year older than me and was very kind to me. "So you've been alone through all this?" "No I was with my parents and brothers until..." I trailed off remembering that tragic day. "Oh I'm sorry. I haven't seen my family since we split up." He said looking down and his smile

disappearing. I couldn't help it, I ran up and hugged him. He tensed up at me touch but eventually warped his arms around me to. "I'm sorry." I said looking up into his eyes, he was taller then me. He smiled again and I felt the butterflies again. I pulled away blushing insanely. "It's ok now let's go I think I saw a farm a few minutes away from here." he said.

My Tragic Past

~Faiths POV~ "Are you sure its around here?" I asked James as we walked further into the woods. James sighed heavily. "Yeah but I might have been seeing things." He said. I dragged my feet further into the woods, almost falling a few times. We stayed quiet most of the time, which I actually enjoyed. It gave me some time to think, which was nice. Time to think about my family and all the times we shared. God I missed them! But they were gone from my life forever and I couldn't change that. Never. Tears started to seep through my eyes and I quickly wiped them away but they kept coming until I completely broke down. "Faith!" James said running towards me as I lied on the forest ground crying. I started remembering the tragic night. I started rocking back and forth, crying hysterically. James was by my side in a second, his arm around me. "Faith?" I heard him say but didn't really listen. I eventually stopped crying and just sat there, emotionless. "Faith, what happened?" I sighed knowing that I would have to tell him everything that happened. "It started like every single day. I was getting ready for school but when I went outside to feed my dog I smelled something...awful. That's when I saw my first walker ever, and I will NEVER forget that face. Half of it was just rotten muscle and flesh and the other side was just... skull. I of course screamed and ran towards my parents room and told them what I saw. My dad thought it was someone playing a joke until he saw it to. So we packed up and left. We passed SO many people who needed help but my dad he...he just kept driving and didn't stop once. On the first night my brother, Ethan, died. He was only 10. He was outside if the car playing around until one bit him in the neck and he bled to death. My brother, William, stayed by his side until... well when he came back he bit William in the arm. My dad cut off his arm but we couldn't keep alive, of course he only had limited blood seeing that he was 6. He bled to death and he also came back. So afterwards it was me, my mom, my dad, and my little baby brother Gideon. Everything was fine until we got into a group. I met a boy there who was my age and I fell for him. But then their was a walker attack and the walkers killed my mom and dad. There were no survivors except me and him and Gideon. He helped me raise him until a

walker came by and when I was behind him with Gideon he got Gideon and used him to distract the walker. The walker are him alive and I watched...I..." I started to cry a little bit more. "I couldn't help him. He was only 10 months old when he died. He wasn't even a year old! Any way I hated him for doing that and I left on my own. I haven't seen him since. When I was walking I found myself in these woods." I said explaining what happened and why I had broken down. He looked with, sadness in his eyes, at me. "I'm...I'm so sorry." He said with regret in his voice. Probably regretting he ever brought it up. "It's ok it's not your fault. You shouldn't be saying sorry if it isn't your fault. It was kind of mine, I should have never been with him or trusted him. I-" I was cut off by him hugging me tightly. "I'm sorry because I care about you. I don't want you to get hurt anymore." He said as he hugged me more tightly. I tensed up at the touch but hugged back. I nuzzled my head into his chest and began to cry again. For the first time in a long time I felt safe.

A/N

Gonna take a little while to update guys, IM SOOOOOOOO SORRY, but I have a BUNCH of school work. AGAIN SOOOOOOOO SORRY!!!!!!

Walkers in the barn!

~Lily's POV~ I had my hope raised more then ever after finding Ivy and now I was sure I would find Sophia. But today I was off, I needed rest. I looked off in the distance as I sat with Andrea and we saw two figures... Almost human like. I brought out my hatchet and walked towards the figures. I raised it up and I saw they were... humans. There was a girl, around my age, and a boy who looked a year older. I walked up to them and the girl smiled. She walked faster towards me. ~Faiths POV~ I saw a girl my age holding a hatchet. She looked very curious at me and James and walked over towards me. I smiled widely and walked towards her. "Please, please help us!" I said begging. She came closer and finally came into close view. She had light brown hair, like me, and green eyes. She wore a white button up shirt and plaid cardigan. "What's your name?" She asked very politely. "I'm Faith and this is James." I pointed towards James. He smiled that normal warm welcoming smile, causing butterflies in my stomach again. I felt the blush crawl to my cheeks when he began to chuckle. I quickly then turned my gaze towards the girl. "Who are you?" "I'm Lily Kauffman." She said smiling at me. She waved her arms towards a blonde sitting on an RV. "Come on." Lily said motioning us to follow her. I began to walk but James pulled me back, grabbing my arm. "We don't even know these people. How do we know its safe here or if they are safe?" "How did you know I was safe?" "Because you were a girl who looked like they were dying. She looks perfectly happy and healthy-" "Just come on we will see if their and if their not we leave." I said simply. I followed Lily and James followed closely behind me. We reached a place and there stood a bunch of people eating breakfast or well what's considered breakfast now a days. There was a woman with long black hair holding her child who wore a sheriffs hat and had black hair to, she sat next to a man with dark brown curly hair. Then there was a blonde woman with curly hair, a elder man with fisherman's hat, a man with an almost completely bald head, an African American man, and well more. An Asian man stood up, and seemed to look over at the house. "hey guys...um...so...theres walkers in the barn."

A/N

I've noticed a HUGE decline in readers and yeah

IM SO SORRY!!!!

I am sorry to say but I will be re-writing this story. Thank you all who stuck through with me on this, and stay tuned for the re-written version. I am sorry to disappoint you but please if you want to keep reading just read the new one. This will still be up for re-reads and such but I will no longer post on this story. Once again I am truly sorry to those who expected more, I just need to re plan this. I'll see ya later little zombies, peace out! Bye!

~Faith

A/N

I'm so sorry I haven't updated in FOREVER but I've been REALLY busy with school and everything.

A/N IMPORTANT MUST READ

I'm not sure if I will continue this story, I have no idea what to write at all! I will continue to write other stuff but this one I'm lost on, if you have any ideas to help me continue to write this please message me. It's nice to have you guys comment and tell me your thoughts but honestly this story is not going how I thought it would. I am sad though because this was one of the first stories that I published on wattpad. I'm extremely happy to see how many people have been reading this story. Honestly when I first started writing this story I thought the highest number of views would be 25 but wow 4,000 views is a lot to me. Thank you for reading my story and again I will try to update but don't be surprised if I don't update at all. Thank you for sticking through with me!

Sincerely,

Faith

AN LAST ONE EVER

Ok ok ok sooooo if you'd like to read more of my fanfictions I would really suggest "The Living, The Slayer, And The Creepypastas" for a few reasons.

- 1) I'm actually happy and have a plan for it
- 2) I think it is much better then this one
- 3) it's more unique
- 4) it has three fandoms in 1

Anyways please read it if you have the chance and like my writing

AFTER 3 YEARS!

Hellooooo my loves! It has been a while! But the are-Write has finally been published so go ahead and check it out! I'd love if you guys would check it out!

