

Scary Stories For Zombies

I somehow knew she was there, even before I turned my head. And I didn't see anything weird; like me, she was shuffling through the park, still dressed in whatever clothes we had on when we were Transfigured. But something bothered me about her.

Was it her feet? She still had on both sneakers. And there was a faint, maddening sound; as she drew near I felt a sudden prickle of heat... and then I realized. The sound I was hearing was her heart. *She was **alive**.*

I opened my mouth to moan a warning, but it was too late.

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