Contamination
 ~~Everything’s going to be alright.~~
Jeff was just an ordinary boy who went to public school, and did everything else the average boy did. He watched T.V., played sports, and loved to play on his console system. Jeff had dirty blonde hair, green eyes and a somewhat large head. Although kids made fun of his head, he used it to his advantage. Jeff was very smart and much more clever than the rest of the idiots at his school. He was in grade 8 and was 13 years old. He, unbelievably, was younger than most of the students in his class even though he was born in January. That was because more then 85% of his class had failed a grade (most of them in Grade 1). He enjoyed having idiots in his class though cause it really made him stand out and he liked all the attention he got. Jeff was an attention-seeker very much as he liked to be noticed by everyone. Well, that’s pretty much it to know about Jeff.

“Jeff come on and hurry your butt downstairs you’re going to be late for school again!” yelled Jeff’s mom, Audrey.
“Okay mom, just a second I have to save my game!” Jeff always used that excuse to get a little bit more time into his game.
“Well hurry it up then!” Audrey sounded pretty impatient so Jeff paused his game, shut the monitor of the computer off (but not the computer) and rushed out the door.
It was an ugly day today in Woodridge, as the air was full of fog. Jeff liked it when it was foggy as it seemed to hydrate his body and moisturize it. Jeff jumped into the Lexus and his Mom dropped him off at school. She then rushed away in her car, leaving skid marks behind. Jeff wondered why she was in such a rush. She didn’t work and really go anywhere. Jeff then stopped staring at the road and glanced at the school. It seemed so quiet. No lights on, no kids around...where was everyone? Jeff headed towards the schools front entrance and just stared into the school’s hallway. It was pitch black. Jeff thought that it must have been a P.A. day that he had forgotten about so he decided just to turn around and walk back home. But just as Jeff turned around he caught a glimpse of light coming from inside. Jeff looked back inside the school and saw the light again. It looked some sort of light coming from a flashlight. He realized that someone was in there that could tell him where everyone is so he pushed on the doors.....they were unlocked. Jeff walked inside becoming surrounded by darkness.
“Hello?” Jeff said confidently even though he was so scared that he could crap his pants.
No response.
This time Jeff spoke up. “HELLO? Is anyone here?”
Still no response.
Suddenly he saw the light again. This time coming closer to him. There were no footsteps. Jeff jolted to the doors to escape but as he pushed on them they didn’t budge. They were locked. Jeff was so scared that he fell to the ground in shock. He had nowhere to run, was surrounded by darkness and something was coming closer to him. The light then shone into his eyes as it had gotten so close. Jeff was blinded and felt tears dripping down his eyes.

“WHAT DO YOU WANT!” screamed Jeff as loudly as possible.
“It’s okay kid. We do you no harm,” replied a deep, voice. Suddenly the lights filled the hallway. Jeff noticed blood everywhere in the hallway. There right in front of Jeff was a guy in an army suit. He was big and buff and was holding some sort of pistol.
“Thank-god, the electricity’s back on,” said the guy in the army suit “Hi I’m Marcus, are you ok? Have you been bitten anywhere? Attacked by anything?”
“No I just walked in and here you guys were. What’s going on here?” Jeff was worried about the response that he would get cause the place was a mess and the school was filled with military men with guns.
“There was an outbreak here” Marcus said that so calmly that it seemed as if nothing had even happened here.
“A what?” Jeff was confused. What the hell was Marcus talking about. An outbreak? What kind of Outbreak?
“An infectious outbreak,” Marcus once again replied calmly “A deadly outbreak. Hundreds are dead and well unfortunately 2 of them escaped. But we are doing our most to contain the infected.”
Jeff was so confused, outbreaks, all the kids he knew for years were now dead and something infected was running loose in Woodridge.

“AW shit” A voice from upstairs yelled out. Suddenly loud banging sounds emerged. Gunshots . That was the first thing Jeff thought of when he heard the sound. The banging sound stopped but Jeff’s ears still rang from the noise. Suddenly 3 army men ran downstairs holding a stretcher with another army guy in it. The half of his face had been ripped off and he was screaming in pain. Jeff felt nausea fill his body. He ran over to the nearest garbage can and threw up in it.