Kelly Madigan                                                                                                      Madigan 1

Mrs. Myllayla

English 9

6 December 2013

As Melanie rode off in the car with Mitch, Kathy and Mitch's mother, the birds stayed

off the road. They didn't attack on the entire car ride to the hospital. As they drived to

the hospital the sight was excruciating too see, the excess body parts and the mass

puddles of blood and flesh lay around the shoulders of the road. When they arrived at

the hospital, it looked abandoned but Mitch had a feeling it wasn't. Mitch could see the

slightest movements in the upper decks windows that hadn't been boarded and knew

people were here. They gathered themselves, ready to swiftly move into the hospital

trying not to stir the birds sitting in their path, and trying not to attract attention from the

birds that we're sitting on the electricity lines. As they started to walk, the birds began to

rise and fly towards them, the birds on the ground begin pecking at their ankles and

feet. They started to sprint but it was a difficult task, because Melanie needed extra help

due to the attack at the house. Mitch helped her along willing her to move faster.

 Melanie begged, "Just leave me, save yourselves." But Mitch was resistant, he kept

hold of her and moved as fast as they could go. Mitch's mother and Kathy were opening

the door of the hospital, when they heard a loud, painful screaming. They wiped around to

see that Mitch and Melanie had fallen and the birds were clawing them and pecking

away at their legs, arms, head and neck. Mitch's mother screamed for him, Kathy had

tears streaming down her face as she wailed.

       Mitch and Melanie had no movement in their bodies and stayed limp on the

pavement as the birds started to subside. They were dead.  Mitch's mother and Kathy

clutched on to each other as if their lives depended on it, in some ways it kind of did.

      The birds left that day, and the town of Bodega Bay tried to regain their way of living

again. They started to repair their buildings and had many funerals for the people who

had lost their lives in the battle against the birds. Kathy and her mother moved to a

neighboring town because the memories of the Bodega Bay were to painful for them to

bear. Sometime after Mitch's mother lost her life to an aggressive form of liver

cancer, Kathy was 19 years old. Kathy then moved to Denver, Colorado and began her

life trying to forget the trauma that happened to her. The birds never came back after

that day and no one knows why they came in the first place, some think it was karma to

a bad soul, some think it was because of the environment, or because they were

hungry. No one found out and no one will.