



factbook

search: I

HOME

PHOTOS

ACCOUNT

SAM DESJARDINE

Lives in: New Orleans, USA

On September 12th, YOU wrote:



SAM, WHERE R U ?? WRITE ME PLEASE!
I GOT INTO POINT HILL COLLEGE 4 NEXT
YEAR!.... PLS COME VISIT IF YOU CAN!

On June 20th, YOU wrote:



Hey Sam - I read on the news that you had a pretty big hurricane last week. Hope everything was OK? Big hugs and kisses! XOXO

On June 15th, SAM DESJARDINE wrote:



Wow, this is a HUGE hurricane!! We lost power an hour ago, and now it looks like we're going to lose our Internet too!

My house is shaking so bad, I hope we're going to be OK! I'll write again when it's all over. :-)

Oh no, there goes my phone battery too ... :- 0

You are a college student.

Two years ago, when you were still in high school you are a college student. made a good online friend. Her name was Sam Desjardine. You and Sam wrote many messages to each other, shared photos and videos, and helped each other through life's problems.

However, Sam lived very far away, in New Orleans. You hoped to meet in person one day, after you both finished high school. But then something happened: Sam disappeared.

That summer, New Orleans was hit by a big hurricane. That was the last time you heard from Sam. Since then, she hasn't updated her Factbook page or her blog, and she hasn't answered any of your emails. Even her phone number stopped working.

For the next few months, you tried everything. You searched for her online, you sent messages to her other Factbook friends, and you even called the New Orleans police. Nothing. Sam had simply disappeared.

Turn to page 2.

That year, you were accepted into Point Hill College in Maine. Point Hill is a small college, in a quiet town which is also named Point Hill. Almost everyone who lives in the town is either a student or works at, or around, the college.

Like most of the students at Point Hill, you come from out of town and live away from your family. You share a house near school with two roommates, your friends, Elton and Mina. They are also students at Point Hill. There isn't much to do in Point Hill in the summer, so you, Elton, and Mina get together at home every Friday night to watch horror movies together. Tonight, you are watching an old zombie movie, *Night of the Living Dead*.

"Are you okay?" Mina suddenly asks you during the movie. "You're very quiet tonight."

"Hmmm?" you answer. "Yeah, I guess so. I was thinking about that strange girl in our English class. You remember Rose Laplante, right? Well, I saw her yesterday. I think she's staying in Point Hill this summer too."

"You mean Zombie Rose?" Elton asks, laughing.

"Zombie? What do you mean, Elton?" Mina asks.

"Rose is not a zombie," you say. "She's just shy."

"Are you sure?" Elton says. "She always looks like she hasn't slept for weeks. Her skin is grayish white. She stands around, looking lost. And she never talks to anyone. She's on *something*, that's for sure...I'm telling you, she's a zombie—a brain-muncher!" he says, throwing a handful of popcorn into his mouth.

Rose does look like a zombie, you think. But she also reminds you of your lost friend, Sam. You tried to talk to Rose in class once or twice, but each time, she just looked at you with empty eyes, said nothing, and walked away.

Turn to page 4.

Outside, it is dark and windy. It looks like a storm is coming. It's the perfect weather for horror movie night. As big yellow moon hangs in the sky, and all the lights are out in the house, except for a few candles around the TV.

Suddenly, the wind blows right at the living-room window, shaking the glass. Even though the window is closed, the candles inside all blow out. You, Elton, and Mina look out at the same time.

"Well, speak of the devil!" says Elton, pointing outside. "Look, out on the street! It's Zombie Rose!"

You and Mina stand to look. You see Rose walking past your house. She is heading towards the end of the street, into Point Hill Cemetery.

"Why is she going to the cemetery so late at night?" Mina asks.

"Maybe she's looking for braaaains," Elton jokes.

"Shut up, Elton!" Mina says. "I'm serious. It's dark and windy, and there's a storm warning tonight. It's not a good night to be outside. It's dangerous."

"I don't know why she's going there," you say, grabbing your jacket. "But I know I'm going to find out."

"I'm not sure this is a good idea," Elton says. "But hey, you only live once, right? Well, unless you're Zombie Rose!" he says, laughing.

"Shut up, Elton!" Mina says, grabbing three flashlights. She gives one to you and one to Elton.

Soon, the three of you are out the door, and walking towards the cemetery.



insporte You walk under the old iron cemetery gates. At first, the moon throws a pale yellow light over everything, but then it disappears under the fast-moving clouds. The big storm is coming closer.

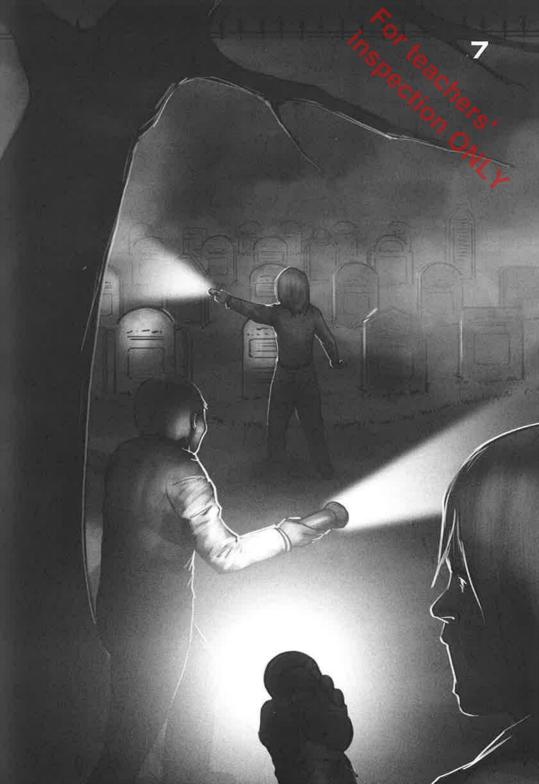
Elton and Mina are quiet for once, as they walk behind you with their flashlights. Then, you come to a place where the cemetery road splits into two. The main road continues to the left, and a smaller, less-used road turns to the right.

Suddenly, you hear a sound to the right. It sounds like someone digging a hole. But who could be working this late at night, and in this weather?

> You are about to make your first choice! Make your choice before you turn the page.



6



inspane t Point Hill Cemetery is very old. You see many stone tombs to your right, and rows of white gravestones to your left. The gravestones look like crooked yellow teeth in the moonlight.

You hear it again. A scraping sound, like iron on dirt, followed by something hitting the ground. Shhhkkk...THUNK! Shhhkkk...THUNK!

"It's coming from over there," Elton says, pointing towards the tombs.

You turn off your flashlights and walk towards the sound. When you look around the large stone tomb, you see another row of gravestones. These look much newer than the ones on the other side of the road.

"Look," Mina says, softly.

The big yellow moon appears again from behind a cloud. You see a man digging a grave. It is dark, and the man is completely covered in dirt, but he looks strangely familiar.

"Hey, isn't that Dr. Samuels?" you suddenly ask.

Dr. Ralph Samuels is a professor at Point Hill. He is a tall, wild-eyed man who teaches several science classes. You took his Ethics of Science class last year. You thought his class was interesting, but most of the other students didn't like Dr. Samuels. They thought he was a creepy, strange old man.

"Yes, that's him," Mina says, looking closer. "But what is he..." Before she can finish, Dr. Samuels jumps into the grave and disappears.

A moment later, he appears again, with something large over his shoulders. Is it a dead body? you think in horror.