

# Jesus, Zombie

by Bill Yarrow

"Jesus was a zombie?" I ask, shocked.  
My uncle turns towards me with a look  
of red surprise on his face. *Absolutely!*  
*He was the King of the Zombies. He was*  
*one of the first to die and then come back*  
*so he's among the original undead. Sly*  
*zombie. Very crafty, let me tell you—*  
*gets people to eat his body and drink*  
*his blood, and when they do, they belong*  
*to him—forever! He not only eats their*  
*brains, but he also devours their hearts,*  
*and then they can never die. Watch out*  
*for this Jesus fella. He's coming after you.*  
*And he'll never stop chasing you down.*  
"What'll I do if I see him?" I ask, shaking  
in my chair. *Cross your fingers like this—*  
*that'll make him think you're one of them,*  
*and he'll leave you be.* "What lies are you  
telling my boy?" my dad shouts running up  
from the basement. He grabs Uncle Ned  
by the shirt, jerks him up, and starts to  
choke him. *Hey, take it easy, brother!*  
*Just teaching the kid to fear the Lord.*

