

## **Babies! We don't need no stinking babies. Match Conclusion**

### **A Zombie Killer Series Zombie Shooters United**

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"They are brother and sister I think," Captain Soo-Z said, smiling in adoration as she cradled the six month old babies in her arms. "They quieted right down when I put them together."

"There's a resemblance," Lieutenant Souchik added, as he tied off the formula filled surgical glove making what looked like a miniature blue cow's udder. He pinched off the pinky and thumb and made a tiny hole in each one with the point of his pocket knife. He held the makeshift nipples in front of the twin's mouths and they immediately latched on.

"Something tells me they've done this before," she said.

"I'd say so. I wonder if their parents are still alive."

"The Jesuit told me when they found the raider camp two days ago, this family of five were the only captives and it was all he and the sister could do to sneak in during the night and rescue the babies."

"That alone took balls of steel." Souchik said.

"Well keep in mind it was the Catholics who carried the fight to the enemy during the Reconquista of Europe and the Crusades...but you're right, priests and nuns don't usually get much Navy Seal type training in the seminary. I was impressed with them. I was wondering when somebody was going to occupy the Gethsemane Abbey. That place is like a fortress. I've been after the Mayor's council for a year to let us garrison it permanently as a forward operating base. Not that we couldn't still do it."

"Won't that tick off the priest's people?"

"I don't think it will if the ZKs behave themselves. The clergy there aren't going to stand for any debauchery or boozing."

"Well that's about 75% of the force."

"Yeah! I know. Such barbarians. Sometimes I just want to turn a hose on them. They fight well though. I give them that."

"So how many people do they have at the abbey?"

"The priest said he had fifteen, the sister and him being the most capable in the Dead Zone which is why they run the patrols. They seem to know all the tricks too. They were caching the supplies they found in central locations for efficient pick-up. Sergeant Reed's squad stumbled on one of their caches. The priest and nun arrived a half hour later to get some of the baby food on their way back to the abbey and got caught in the undead we stirred up during our sweeps. They couldn't fight and carry two babies so they secured one in the supply cache and the nun took the other and some formula back to the abbey while the priest did a diversion action and drew the bulk of them off. The plan was working but the nun's baby started wailing and that attracted another large group of zombies right onto them. She couldn't outrun them burdened so she hoisted the baby to safety up in that tree and then led the undead off after her like the Pied Piper, killing any that got too close with that silenced pistol you found. When she ran out of ammo she

lost them and doubled back. She was not in good shape when our guys finally found her by the tree she'd left the baby in. She was distraught thinking somehow the undead had gotten the child."

"The priest was on his way back for the other child when we spotted him?" Souchik asked.

"Yes. He'd run out of ammo too and splashed himself in his own version of ZRL to mask his scent. Then he walked among them on his way back to the supply cache. He had a machete to kill off any undead stragglers around the cache."

"He could be one of us."

"I was thinking that, but the world probably needs more priests right now. As it stands, we now have another ally in the Dead Zone advancing Live E-town interests at no cost to us. It's all good. He was especially impressed with ZK Bagola's rifle marksmanship."

"I heard he peeled the zombies off the priest like you'd peel a banana."

"Hey! Is that some kind of racist remark? You assume I love bananas because I come from a jungle island?"

"No! Of course not. I'm just saying the zombies were that close."

"Damn you Souchik. Now you got me thinking about bananas. I'd kill for a nice, slightly green, banana right now."

"Sorry. You were saying about ZK Bagola?"

"Oh, yeah... he really tore it up out there. He rescued two babies, recovered all the lost formula to feed them, killed 36 zombies, and rescued a priest. Well...perhaps the priest didn't really need rescuing, but a lot of good came out of ZK Bagola's work today. Make sure he gets put in for a commendation."

"I will as soon as we get these little cuties burped and ready for sleep."

"I almost hate to turn them over to the nursery. They are so precious."

"Do we know their names?"

"No. If we can't find their parents tomorrow, we may never know their real names. For now though, we will call the boy Dave and the girl Davia."