The Emergency Room: A Flash Fiction Zombie Story

I regain consciousness to find I'm strapped to a bed and cannot move. I hear someone shuffling towards me and see a flash of white coat. There's an odd odour in the air; almost like decaying flesh. A shadow looms over me then teeth tear into my neck and I know I'm going to die.

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Flash (or micro) fiction aims to tell a whole story within a specific short word limit. For this one, I borrowed the 55 word target from the Zombie Authors blog (http://zombie-authors.blogspot.co.uk), a site I'd highly recommend visiting.