

In the year 2320 the Great Disaster happened.

A nuclear war destroyed all the main towns and cities of the world.

The water dried up and the world became one big desert.

Then a plague came. It turned ordinary people into flesh-hungry zombies.

The unaffected survivors built walls around what was left of their cities to keep out the zombies.

But there were worse things than zombies. And they were watching.

This is the world Omak lives in.



CHAPTER 1

Omak saw the smoke drifting up from the horizon. The desert stretched out around him in all directions but the smoke was right in his path.

It could mean trouble, he thought, as he drove his dune buggy towards it. Or maybe something interesting!

Omak's small red car bounced over rocks and dried-out tree trunks, its thick knobbly wheels biting into the rough sandy ground. Omak called the car the Blood Bug. He was a Postie and he used it to travel between cities, delivering messages and parcels for the people