



# MISSION CONTAMINATION

IT'S GOING VIRAL...

## CAN YOU WRITE A SURVIVAL SAGA?

### Story Starters

Use these to start or inspire your work!

- The rash was spreading, pulsing, hurting...
- The giant, poisonous cloud rose into the sky...
- The last drop fell into the test tube...
- "It's okay boy, it's me..." Growl...
- Something scuttled under my skin...
- "Test subject A is unaccounted for..."
- The cure had to be here somewhere...
- We finally emerged from the underground bunker...

### EXAMPLE MINI SAGA

## No More Xs

Dr. Banford surveyed the jars, each one lit with an orangey-red glow. It was important to replicate the womb as closely as possible. If not, then... well. Humanity would be over.

All women were dead; nobody, no man, knew why they'd died or why men remained unaffected. All they could do was try to replicate reproduction artificially, and so far it hadn't been going so well. Failures, mutations, abnormalities... This was the furthest they'd ever got. 27 weeks. Viable, in theory. He came to the last jar. A girl. Dr. Banford was a scientist, but he knelt down and prayed.

### STUDENT ENTRY FORM

(Please write in BLOCK CAPITALS)

Name: .....

Last Name: .....

Class: ..... Age: .....

Teacher's Name: .....

School Name: .....

State: ..... Zip Code: .....

Title of your Mini Saga: .....

