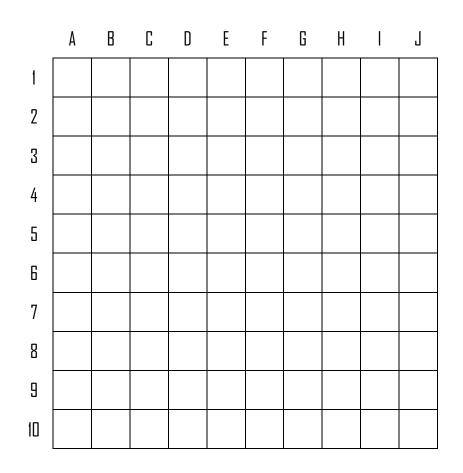


Watch out - you're being chased by a horde of hungry zombies! The only way to evade them is to find safety, but where can you hide?

The Escape:

- As you head home, you see a familiar face. "Evan!" Your roommate notices you too, and you're both relieved to have found each other.
- Each zombie you pass as you leave the courts behind you groans something about eating. "Eat what?" you think. "Or maybe, eat who?"
- Either way, you're going to need to find a way to escape these zombies. If you don't act fast, the two
 of you will surely be eaten. "Maybe playing some music will scare them off," Evan suggests. "I've got
 my instrument on me."
- Fleeing for your life and ignoring the disturbing thought for now, you see sick squirrels succumbing to the zombie plague. Apparently it affects animals too.
- Looking at this sad sight makes you think of your dog, Sandy, at home. You decide to go check on her.
 To get home, you need to take a left oops, no, a right!
- Oh, crap. That's not the only thing she ate. Your last bottle of zombie-cure pills lies empty on the floor
- Realizing what this means, you open up Google and type in "H", for "How to use a zombie-resistant dog to fight off the advancing horde." It's the first suggestion that comes up, of course.
- Something about this area as you pass through makes you wistful about playing games and sports here as a kid. "Gee, tennis would be really fun right now if it weren't for all these zombies," you think to yourself.
- Taking a look at the instructions, it seems like it'd be too risky. You could use her as a weapon, but you'd also rather not put her in any danger.
- This vantage point lets you spot a huge mob of the undead, chasing after a young woman who seems to recognize Evan. "Hey! Ch's Evan!" she calls out, and while Evan is confused by her mysterious dialect, you finally realize where the safe place is.
- Unfortunately, you find yourself in the middle of a zombie apocalypse. Don't you hate it when that happens? There isn't a single living human nearby - if there is, you can't see one. You decide that you should probably begin your escape, and run towards the local park.
- Vowing to stick together, the two of you make it to the front door and see Sandy inside doing just fine, but with bags and packaging on the floor all around her. "Oh no," Evan exclaims as you walk in. "Sandy ate all our food!"
- "Xylophones aren't really that scary, Evan," you respond. Instead, the two of you head up to the roof to stake out the surrounding area - from up here, you can see for miles.



Once you get your thoughts in order, you'll initially realize which 100 letters to put in this grid. But more importantly, what is the one place that the zombie horde can't enter?