A Vampire's Nightmare

Once there was an old crusty librarian who lived in the library. The library was also home to a vampire! The only person who had seen the vampire was the librarian! The vampire had a human form, and that came in handy because he didn't want anybody to know he was a vampire. He knew the librarian knew he was a vampire, but he didn't want anybody else to know. One person knowing is enough he thought.

It was 12 o'clock AM. The library opened at 12 o'clock PM. One family got mixed up and went to the library at 12 o'clock AM, and they saw the vampire! The mom tried to take the vampire off her son Abraham's mind, but it was no use. The kid told everybody in the city. When the vampire heard his secret was told he grew mad!

When he found out who told everyone he planned to get revenge. One night when Abraham was sleeping the vampire snuck into Abraham's house, scooped the kid up, and brought him to his lair in the cellar where all the unused books were kept. He put Abraham on the table and planned to drink his blood. It was morning and while the vampire was getting cutting tools Abraham woke up. Meanwhile, Abraham's parents were searching all over the city then they looked in the library, found the cellar, and saw Abraham and the vampire, and did some quick thinking. "LIGHT!"

They snuck towards a hammer they spotted while the vampire was too distracted getting cutting tools. Mom, dad, and Abraham exchanged winks, they got the hammer and knocked down the wall! The sun's light came in and the vampire shrieked, "LIGHT!" Then boom! The vampire was dead. And that was the last anybody heard or saw of him.

Abraham was happy he was safe, but the librarian was sad because he had just started to become friends with the vampire. The family felt bad for the librarian, so they got him a puppy, that he named Dracupaws, and all was well.

And THAT is a vampire's nightmare!

The end

Everly Silvia Grade 3