**THE ADVENTURES OF FLISS**

Fliss stared into complete darkness, hugging her pebble, you could hear every girl and boy snoring. Lisa was in a light sleep holding her torch, in her room. Downstairs, David and his four friends were in a deep sleep (after the farewell disco). In another room, Gary was clasping his huge stick of rock - which was in a shape of a pencil.

At 11:30pm Fliss carefully climbed out of her creaky bed, without waking Mari or the twins up. She thinks to herself ‘It’s yourself that got you into this chaos!’ As she stepped out of her room, she was terrified and kept looking left and right. When Fliss finally reached the bathroom, she thought to herself ‘Where is everyone?’

All of a sudden, she could hear footsteps slowly walking up the staircase. It was Gary! Ten minutes later, Lisa and David turned up. “Where have you been?” Asked Fliss.

“Sorry I fell asleep!” Both David and Lisa said at the same time. “No time to chat, we have to get into our positions! Has everyone got their items?” Whispered Fliss. In unison everyone replied “Yes.” So, they all hurried to their positions, they waited until the antique clock chimed 12:00am.

Midnight came. Were they ready? Lisa shone her torch on the cupboard door and there it said 13. Around the number there was a green shimmer coming from it. They counted down from three. Three, two, one, GO! They sprinted in, Lisa, then David, then Gary and finally Fliss. A deep, dark voice called out “If you enter, you will die tonight ha ha ha …”

Slam! The door shut behind them as if someone had closed the door; none of them touched it -except Lisa. “Who shut the door?”

“I did!” Exclaimed a voice.

“Who are you?”

“DRACULA!”

Out of the darkness Dracula stepped into the light. Lisa shone the torchlight into Dracula’s eyes - to distract him from what was about to happen. Quickly, David pushed Dracula onto the wrecked settee. Fliss shouted, “Gary quick!” Gary ran to his position where he was holding the huge sick of rock over Dracula’s heart. Fliss rushed over and hovered her pebble above the stick of rock. They counted down from three. Three, two, one and on one Fliss hit her pebble onto the stick of rock which went straight into Dracula's heart.

But he didn't die! Why didn't he die? What went wrong? “Ha ha ha … You think you can kill me! Well your wrong! A sweet isn't going to kill me!”

“Everyone think what kills vampire’s?”

“A stake to the heart!”

“David run to the kitchen and get a steak!” So, David ran to the kitchen and got a steak. But when he returned he couldn't open the cupboard door. ‘Why can't I open the door?’ It was 00:30am.

Bang! Suddenly he heard “DAVID!” He thought ‘Oh no they are stuck in there until tomorrow night how I am I going to explain this to the teacher?’

Holly Cowburn