

Vampires

“Mum! Please don't make me skip the concert! Who cares about my chores! I can do them afterwards.” I practically scream. I've been saving up for seven *months* to go to a special Bruno Mars concert. I've always LOVED Bruno Mars, and I even have a closet full of t-shirts that have *I love Bruno Mars* appliqued on them to prove it.

“Sarah, I'm sorry, but you will have to miss it. You haven't changed your sheets for a month! It's becoming a hygiene issue!” my mother scoffs. I moan and try to bribe her, but she won't budge on her statement. I stomp upstairs to my room. Eighty bucks, just wasted! I bury my head in my pillow.

Suddenly, I feel a cool breeze blow on me. That's funny, I thought surely I had closed my window! I jump up and turn to close my window. I scream. Perching on

my bookshelf, is a hairy, brown bat! Before I can move a muscle, the bat flaps its wings and lands on my shoulder. I whimper slightly.

I feel a slight pinch in my neck. I shiver and shove the bat off my shoulder. It lands on the floor. Suddenly, I see a sight that I never, ever expected would EVER happen. The bat's body balloons and turns white. It's features rearrange, and it starts to look vaguely... human.

Then, all at once, I realize what it is. It's a VAMPIRE! I shriek and try to stomp on it. It shrugs my foot off. I shrink back. I actually got BITTEN by a real, live... vampire! So that means... I'M GOING TO TURN INTO A VAMPIRE!!!

I look down at my hand. The skin is rapidly turning white. Trying desperately to ignore this, I watch the bat turn into its true form. Despite the freakishness of the moment, I notice that the girl the bat is turning into looks... a lot like me.

I run downstairs, not caring that I've just let the vampire get out of my room. I catch sight of myself in the mirror. My skin has already turned a shade of milky white, and, when I smile, my mouth is full of fangs. I try to scream, but my throat feels like a bunch of frogs

have jumped down it. I see the vampire come out of my room, and I grasp the banister tightly. It looks down at me, baring its fangs.

I bolt down the steps and into the living room. My parents are sitting on the couch, immersed in their activities. I try to dash past them, but the floor creaks, and they both look up. "Hi, sweetie. You must be worried about what the vampire has done to you. We're sorry about what happened with your sister, she didn't scare you too well, did she?" my mom says.

My mouth practically drops down to the floor. They know about this!?! "Please, please, please tell me what's going on. Please!" I say. They nod. "That vampire, you know, her? Well... she's your... your sister." they say in unison. I clap a hand over my mouth. "She's my *sister*? How could you guys not tell me that I have a sister?!?" I scream.

My sister suddenly appears. "Yup. It's all perfectly true." she says. I look down at myself. I'm almost totally vampire, now. "But, Mom, Dad, how come you aren't vampires?" I ask them. My parents press a button on their clothes that I've never noticed before.

Quickly, their features rearrange into their true forms. I gasp. They look *exactly* like vampires in the

movies. I had guessed that most of the movie stuff was not true, but I guess most of it is. Creepy.

“We couldn't tell you until you turned into a vampire. Now you know. By the way, the human-looker machine is our own invention. Most vampires never get the chance to start a human-like life.” my dad explains.

“You're kidding me! All this time, you guys have been vampires?!? And since when did I have a sister?” I shout. My parents smile and exchange a knowing look. My eyes widen a little.

I look outside. The now-harsh evening sun burns my eyes. I look away from it. My parents pat my shoulders proudly. “What a fine vamp she'll be! Let's celebrate tonight!” they exclaim.

I smile and pull the shades down. My sister does the same with the other ones. My eyes quickly adjust to the darkness. It's like I have night vision goggles, I can see so well in the darkness. I smile again and turn to my family.

“Sorry, but what do I do with my life, now that I'm a vampire?” I ask. “Well, honey, there's been... some complications with the human-lookers. They broke when we pressed the button to turn them off.” my parents answer sadly.

“But Mom! Dad! That means... I can't even be a part-time human? So I can't go to school? Or, is there some kind of special vampire city where we have to move to?!?” I groan. That stinks like a bucket full of garlic. Yuck.

But, I guess that's okay. I never really had any good friends at school. I don't care where we go, as long as we don't get killed while going there. “We're sorry,” they say sadly. I shrug my shoulders and they perk up slightly.

“I don't care. School never really mattered to me, anyway.” I declare. My parents both say, “Good. We've heard of a vampropolis near New York. You would like it there. We already had a building reserved for us in advance.” I smile. Again.

My parents, now basically tired of talking, look me over, checking for mutated parts. They find none. They nod at my sister, and turn into bats. My sister does the same. Suddenly, I realize this could even be fun.