

I stand in the shadows of a dark and deserted town, hiding from a group of vampires who go by the name 'Toreens'. Their goal is to make everyone in the world just like them: evil and bloodsucking vampires. So far they've succeeded except for me, a few of my friends and my younger sister, Keira. *Our* goal is to find the crystal ball that can stop them once and for all. It's hidden in a deep forest and legend has it that whoever enters never returns. But we have to try or the whole world will be doomed.

I peer over my shoulder to check that the coast was clear. Then as quietly and cautiously as I could, I creep back to the edge of the woods where Keira and my friends were waiting for me. We all checked we had our garlic on us before stepping into the woods. There were more vampires hidden in there than in any other place in the world. We took a deep breath and together, stepped into the woods.

It was so dark we could barely see. We could only make out the silhouettes of objects once we were only a few metres away from them. The woods got darker and thicker every second we spent in there and we were starting to lose hope that we would ever find the crystal ball and we were starting to think that we would never be able to stop the Toreens. Until we saw a minute speck of light in the distance.

My heart leapt and we started to travel a bit quicker, knowing we were close. As we were heading into the heart of the forest, thick fog was starting to descend onto the path, making it even trickier to find our way through the eerie forest.

After struggling through the forest we finally managed to be in possession of the crystal ball. When we held it for the first time, directions appeared inside it. It read:

*Run out of the woods before midnight
Hold the ball in the middle of town
Say 'save the world from vampires'
And slam it on the ground.*

"We need to hurry", I say, "We might be able to win but we need to be quick."

The wind howled, the fog got thicker, the leafless trees cast dark and eerie shadows. We moved as fast as our legs would carry us through the woods getting deeper and deeper and the trees thicker and thicker. It was almost the dead of night; when the Toreens would be at large again. I broke into a run, knowing it would only be a matter of time until it would be too late. I was running so fast everything was becoming a blur. Then suddenly something happened that made us stop dead- the wind stopped howling and the fog disappeared. I felt a sharp pain in my neck and judging by their screams, Keira and my friends had too. The Toreens had won.

