*The Long Lost Vampire*

Brenda was a middle aged woman, with dyed blonde hair who really liked biology. She was very unfriendly.

One day, Brenda saw Mr. Larvey in the school corridor. I’ve been waiting to tell you something for a long time,’ said Brenda. Mr. Larvey was a chemistry teacher in the same school. He was nervous and shaken because Brenda was unpredictable.

‘What is it?’ stuttered Mr. Larvey.

Smiling, she showed him her vampire teeth.

‘Why are you showing me this?’ Mr. Larvey said. ‘We’re not that close… but I’ve something to show you.’ He showed her his own vampire teeth.

‘I knew it!’ she quickly replied.

Just then, Mr. Larvey noticed her green emerald ring that matched the ring on his own finger…

‘Wait… how have you got that ring?’ Mr. Larvey questioned Brenda.

‘What do you mean?’ Brenda said, pulling her hand away.

Mr. Larvey expected Brenda to refuse rudely his request, but he asked anyway.

‘Please let me see that ring, just for a second,’ Mr. Larvey pleaded kindly.

‘It’s none of your damn business, James. I’m not taking it off. Get out of my face now!’ screamed Brenda.

James quickly exited the corridor because he knew how Brenda’s temper could get out of control. He still had to find out about that ring… but how?

At 12:25 all the teachers had lunch break in the staff room. Luckily for James, it was Brenda’s day of supervision in the halls. James realised that if he was to steal a spare key for Brenda’s classroom he might possibly find the ring and investigate further.

The bell rang.

James quickly executed his plan.

‘Come on… it’s bound to be here somewhere…’ James thought while searching Brenda’s desk.

‘Bingo!’

James grabbed the ring and slipped out of the room before anyone noticed.

While investigating the rings James noticed that inside the ring was a neatly engraved ‘*Sister 3/5’.* James began to panic. He headed to the lunch hall to find Brenda.

‘How long have you known!’ he shouted across the hall.

Brenda pulled James aside.

‘Here isn’t the time to explain… but meet me at the grand clock at midnight’.

James nodded and spent his day checking the clock continuously.

Seconds felt like minutes and the minutes that ticked by felt like hours. Eventually it was midnight. When James arrived Brenda and three other people were waiting.

‘James meet Daniel, Ben and Derek.. your brothers..’ said Brenda anxiously.

‘My WHAT?!’ screamed James.

‘Sh! Babies are sleeping’ said Ben.

‘James.. Ben, Derek, Derek and I have all been killing together for years,” said Brenda.

Daniel interrupted, “Although, it was only in the second year of our killing spree that we realised all our rings were the same. Mine says ‘*Brother 1/5’*  Brenda’s says, ‘*Sister 3/5’*, Derek’s says ‘*Brother 2/5’* and lastly. Ben’s says ‘*Brother 4/5’.*”

‘But we were missing our 5/5. I knew you were a vampire James, but when I saw your ring I knew you had to be our long-lost vampire brother, which is why I spoke out and called the boys to arrange this meet up with you,’ explained Brenda.

‘Tonight is our annual killing spree and we want you to be a part of it’. added Ben.

‘So.. Will you?’

James stood amazed, although everything seemed to add up. Then he smiled and his glistening vampire fangs glowed in the moonlight.