

# A Nightmare to Remember

From where we stood in the woods it looked like a castle rising out of the mist at the top of the hill. We couldn't make out from this distance just how many windows we could see but there seemed to be a thousand. There was only one cure for our curiosity... we had to go and explore.

It was late at night and Tom and I were going to the midnight disco. We were taking a shortcut. I admit we were lost and when we spotted this very big house a few minutes away we decided to go and see if anyone lived there anymore. The house was very big and old. When I knocked on the door a little man answered. I asked if he could drop us to the disco and told him that we were lost. The little man asked us to come inside. I was unsure but did as he asked.

Inside, the house was cold and very big. The little man told us to stay there and that he would be back. Ten minutes later a tall man in a cloak with a uni-brow arrived and said "What do you want?" I explained that we were lost and needed to get to a disco and he laughed very loudly. He told us that the disco was over and that we should stay the night. "We can't!" I said but he said we must so I agreed.

It was creepy, his house that is, but it would have to do. The tall man told us to call him Dracula. We thought that was strange but said OK. Dracula said dinner would be served at 1 am. I thought it was a bit late but I was hungry. I did not eat anything because of the disco so I was the first one downstairs. I ate all of it. It was filling. After dinner Tom and I went



upstairs to bed and went to sleep. The next morning when I woke up Tom was as white as a ghost. There were two holes in his neck. I did not know what to do so I looked for Dracula and the small man but they were nowhere to be seen. Wait! I know where I heard that name before I realised - Dracula the VAMPIRE!! I looked everywhere. I found a jar of blood with the name Tom written on it. I grabbed it and ran to Tom in the bedroom. He was even whiter than before. I rubbed the blood on his bite marks. Two hours later Tom was OK.

We have to get out of here we both agreed so we went to the door and then stopped. "He will be waiting for us!" I said. We went to the kitchen and out the back door and ran as fast as we could and did not look back. We ran for half an hour. When we got back to my house he was in my bedroom waiting. He was standing in the middle of my bedroom. He said he was going to kill us.



I was scared. I thought it was quite weird that he told us that. I ran for Dad and Mom but they were not to be found. Suddenly I remembered that they were in Dublin for the holidays. Just then I remembered Dad's revolver and ran for it in his bedroom. It was under his bed just like he had told me before. I picked it up. I could hear Dracula walking towards the bedroom door. I hauled the gun up and he burst in through the door. I fired and I fired again! He was still alive! How was this possible? Then I remembered that you have to drive a stake through a vampire's heart to kill it. I knew that we had some steak in the fridge. I ran past Dracula and ran down to the kitchen. I had time to put some garlic in my pockets before he came into the kitchen. If this did not work, I knew I would die. There were no other doors in the kitchen. I threw the steak at him. It did nothing.

Then I remembered that it was a wooden stake like a knife that I needed, not an actual steak. I reached for the garlic and threw it at him. He ducked and dodged it. I knew I was going to die. His teeth were on my neck. Suddenly I heard him shriek. It was Tom. He was standing behind Dracula. He had a mirror and was reflecting the sunlight straight at him. Dracula was dead. I was alive.

Tom ran over and asked me if I was ok. I told him I was fine. The phone rang. It was Dad. He was on the way home and was in Ballaghaderreen so we cleaned up the house and put the revolver back under the bed. Five minutes later Mom and Dad's car came up the drive way. When they came in Tom and I were sitting on the couch watching television. They were suspicious but got over it. I wondered if Draculas house was still there and if so, what happened to the little man. I guessed we would never know.

After that life was normal until one night, years later, when I was grown up and living in my own house in Cork. I heard a noise in the back garden. I looked down and saw a little man standing in the garden, then blinked and never saw him again.

By Bryan

