**The story of the Bloodylocks and the three zombies**

Once upon a time there was a little girl named Bloodylocks. She was wandering through the dark forest and the storm was coming, it was raining very hard, she decided to find a safe place. As she walked, she felt more and more tired. A few minutes later, thanks to her sense of direction, she knew exactly where she could find a castle which was not very far from there. She was a bit afraid of the imposing door. She knocked and when no one answered she walked right in. She was observing the walls, the dark windows, the old books with spider’s web stuck on it, she seemed fascinated by this mysterious place. But there was one thing that she didn’t know,three nasty zombies had been living in this castle for three centuries. She was starving, she went into the kitchen where there were three bowls of porridge. She tasted the porridge from the first bowl. “This porridge is too hot “she exclaimed. So she tasted the second one but it was too tasty, she had a strange liking for bitter food. So she tasted the last bowl of porridge, which was full of worms and humans’ eyes “Ah this porridge is just right “. She said happily and she ate it all up. After she’d eaten the three zombies’ meals, Bloodylocks decided to go to the bedroom, where there were three purple coffins. With curiosity she opened the first one, it would be so exciting to sleep in a coffin” I am going to try” she thought. Terrified she closed it immediately because there were hundreds of cockroaches. So she decided to open the second one, it was full of pigs’ blood. She thought that one would be the right one, so she opened it and fortunately it was empty. It smelled so bad. She jumped out of the bed. The atmosphere was not reassuring. She started to be frightened but she got lost on the second floor. She was looking for the exit, despite of the hugeness of the place, she had a bit of hope and was very optimistic about her fate. When suddenly she felt something cold behind her back. It was a little hideous indefinite creature with sharp white teeth who told her that if she didn’t succeed the last three tests she would be killed. The little girl started to cry over the floor. First she had to drink fresh bat’s blood, then she had to read horror books and she had to be dismembered.

She hesitated, and she decided to escape. “How can I get out of this nightmare ? ” she thought. It was too late: the zombies came back from their walk. “ Someone’s been sleeping in my coffin” said the zombie woman. “ Someone’s been drinking all of my blood” said the baby zombie. “Someone’s been reading my horror book“ growled the zombie father. As they went to upstairs they discovered the little girl hidden behind a chair. “ Let’s kill her” they exclaimed. They killed her armed with a saw and drank the fresh blood.