**The Story of Blackylocks and the Three Vampire Rockers**

Once upon a time, there was a little girl named Blackylocks. She was a fan of New Kiss Lisa, but nobody knows that they're true vampires. She went for on autograph to her idol's house. Pretty soon, she came upon a house. She arrived in front of a manor, she took the bat-shaped door knocker , when no one answered, she walked right in.

At the table, in the kitchen, there were three cans of "BloodCoke". Blackylock was thirsty. She tasted the BloodCoke from the first can.

" This BloodCoke doesn't fizz and it has a strange taste ! " she exclaimed.

So, she tasted the BloodCoke from the second can.

" This BloodCoke is too hot and has an after-taste " she said.

So she tasted the last BloodCoke.

" Ahhh, this BloodCoke is just right " she said happily and she drank it all up but she didn't know that the drink was true blood.

After she'd drunk the three vampire rockers’ breakfasts, she decided to play. So, she walked into the living-room where she saw three guitars. Blackylocks took the first guitar and started to play the guitar.

" This guitar is out of tune ! " she exclaimed.

So she took the second guitar.

" These strings are demote ! " she whined.

So she took the last and more beautiful guitar.

" Ahhh, this guitar is just right " she sighed. But just as she was playing the guitar, it broke into pieces. Only rockers hands can take vampires’ guitars.

Blackylocks was tired by this time, so she went upstairs to the bedroom. She lay down in the first coffin, but it was too hard because it hadn't got pillows. The she lay in the second coffin, but it was too soft. Then she lay down in the third coffin, it was just right. Goldilocks fell asleep.

As she was sleeping, the three vampire rockers came home.

" Someone's been drinking my BloodCoke ", growled the Papa vampire rocker.

" Someone's been drinking my BloodCoke", said the Mama vampire rocker.

" Someone's been drinking my BloodCoke and they drank it all up!" cried the Child vampire rocker.

" Someone's been playing with my guitar", growled the Papa vampire rocker.

" Someone's been playing with my guitar ", said the Mama vampire rocker.

" Someone's been playing with my guitar and they've broken it all to pieces " cried the Child vampire rocker.

They decided to look around some more and when they got upstairs to the bedroom, Papa vampire rocker growled " Someone's been sleeping in my coffin "

" Someone's been sleeping in my coffin, too " said the Mama vampire rocker.

" Someone's been sleeping in my coffin and she is still there ! " exclaimed the Child vampire rocker.

Just then, Goldilocks woke up and saw the three vampire rockers. They showed her their sharp teeth and she understood that they were true vampires. She screamed " Help ", and she jumped up and ran out of the room. Blackylocks ran down the stairs, opened the door and ran away into the street. And she never returned to the home of the three vampire rockers.

THE END