

# A strange Gravestone

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## One and Last

### A Strange Gravestone

I want to tell you a story about a mystery. One evening I walked home to my brother Jason. I was at my best friend's house. We had practised for the science test the next day. I was late because we had talked about a boy from school. So I ran home and I took the shorter way over the cemetery. I do often take the way over the cemetery because I do often forget the time. But I have never before noticed the house which was standing in the middle of the cemetery. For this reason I had no time to look closer at that house. So I came only 10 minutes too late. I was surprised that my brother wasn't at home. I didn't care about the fact that he was not there. While I was thinking about this strange evening I went onto the bathroom and went to bed.

On the next morning in school there was nothing special. I walked home after school but when I was near the cemetery I wanted to look for the house again. At the cemetery I walked through the place where the house was but there was no house. I thought I'm going crazy. At this place there was now only a gravestone. I read the writing on the gravestone: "Here lies the body of Thomas James Smith eso; Born 11th August 1881, died 24th December 1879; also of his twin sister Mary James Smith born; 30th February 1861, died 15th 1927; and also their son Nicola Smith born 13th March 1933, died 31st June 1989. Rest in Piece."

I thought I am getting ill so I went home and hoped that I stay healthy. On the next day in school I wanted to tell Claire the story. But what would she say: "Susanne are you kidding me?" Oh no, I didn't want to be crazy in her eyes. So I had to stay alone with my secret. In the first hour we our class teacher told us that we are getting a new classmate and his name is Nicola Smith. I was shocked. Wasn't that one name of the names on the gravestone? I was scared but I didn't want that somebody recognised it. In the brake most of my classmates wanted to get to know Nicola. But I waited till school ends. So after the school had ended I followed him but on the way he had stopped. I kept on walking ahead so that he shouldn't have noticed me following him. After I passed him I had the feeling that he was now following me or did I already went crazy? I decided to take again the shorter way over the cemetery. I took a look back but Nicola wasn't there. When I turned my head around again I saw Nicola's face directly in front of mine. He asked me why I was following him. Because I didn't know an excuse I told him the truth. He smiled and looked really amused. I asked him what he think is so amusing. He answered: "I am a vampire...". I looked into his eyes and laughed. He must be joking but he looked still serious. So I thought: "Did he tell he me

the truth?" Before I was able to answer him he took my hand and went with me to the strange gravestone. He touched the numbers 11, 24, 30, 15, 13 and 31 on the gravestone and said those words "onze, vint, trenta, quinze, trette, trenta-unciento veinticuatro aparèixer ciento veinticuatro Plaça" and than the house appeared. Now I really believed his words. After we entered the house Mary and Thomas the Nicola's parents welcomed us. They looked shocked when they saw me. I said in a friendly voice, my name is Susanne Cater. And than all laughed. They told me the story about what they are. The gravestone is a number code which shows or hide the house because they are real vampires and only real vampires can leave this house. So when I looked frightened at the door I felt a bite in my neck...

Ich hoffe es ist lustig^^  
naja wenns euch gefällt schreibt mir ein kommi xD  
lg Roxy