Vampire story:

There once was a man named Bob, he didn’t do much at all except sleep eat and walk his daily trip. One day when Bob walked a man suddenly appeared he was wearing a black leather jacket and was standing in the way, Bob was astounded and asked the man to walk let him pass, but the man just stood there in terror looking down with his bloodshot eyes. Then as if the wind had stopped it all became quiet, Bob was scared so he walked home without walking the rest of his trail. Later that day he begun to feel an irritating pain in his neck, but just shrugged it off and went to sleep. When he waked up the pain was gone but so was his reflection in the mirror, it was weird it was like he wasn’t there. The same day when his parents where to visit they were disgusted by how he looked he was totally white and bland in his face and looked rotten like he was dead. He also had this weird felling like no matter how much he drank he was all ways thirsty, and when he looked at someone, he would become much thirstier and only think about there blood. One night he was so thirsty for blood he went out and looked for people in the street when he found one he bit him where he new the most blood where in the neck, it was refreshing to taste the blood but no matter how much he drank, the person never ran but the person also never fell on the ground after hours of sipping he finally had enough and ran. Bob woke up from someone knocking on his door it was the police that did it. The police yelled at Bob to come out, so Bob had to do it he walked out and when the police saw him, they were pale it pure terror he was much higher and looked like a dead man walking, the police man stunned “CC-ome out immediately or we will shoot.” Bob knew precisely what was happening the man he drank from had snitched to the police, so Bob had to run as fast as he could but as soon as he tried to do it the police man shot him in the back. Bob woke up a few seconds later after the shot but didn’t feel any pain just that he had to go further, so in one quick action he jumped up and ran out of the back entrance to his house. He was exhausted, he had probably run for a few hours and needed some rest, so he went to sleep in a ditch, He didn’t wake up that night.