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An extract from

# Vampire School Monster Chef

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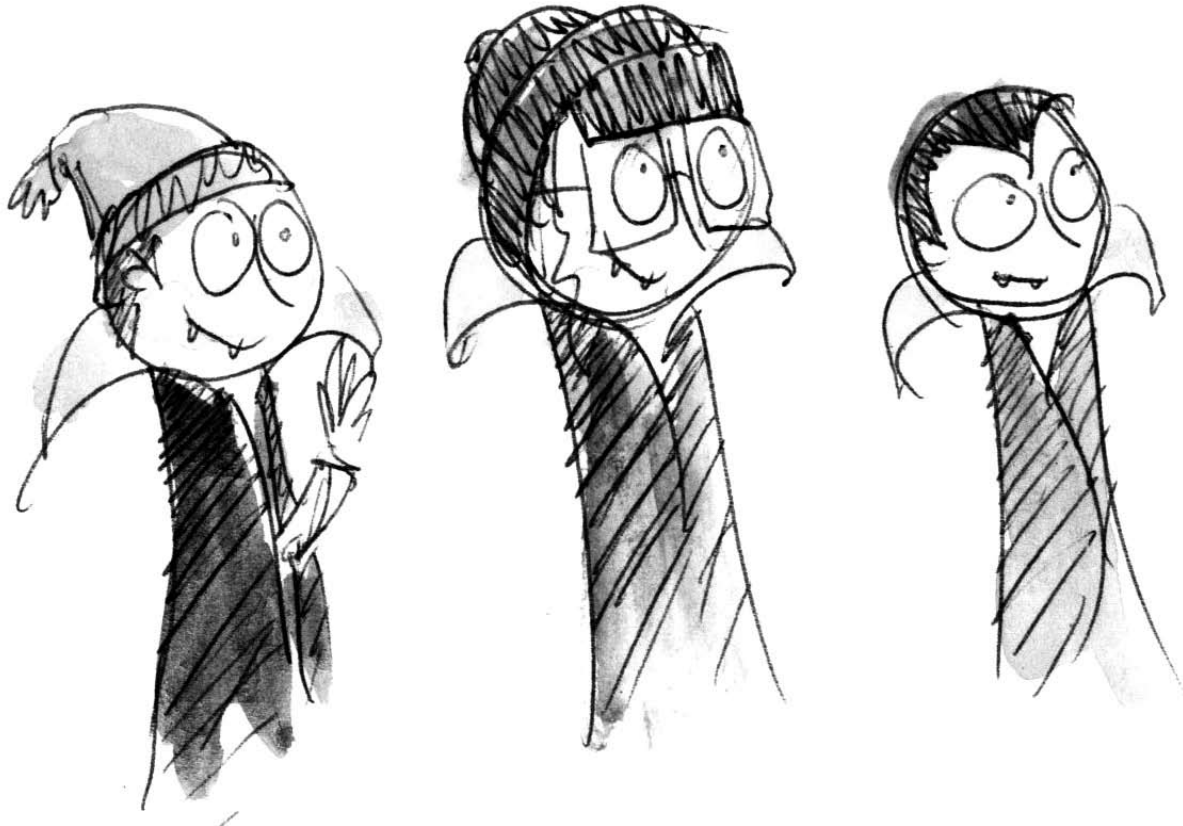
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‘Oh well,’ sighed Lee. ‘Thanks for the warning, Ollie. Now I know I definitely don’t stand a chance!’

The four bats said goodbye to Ollie at the corner of Chaney Street. When they got to St Orlok’s, Lee, Billy and Bella turned into vampires and Boris flapped off home to the clock tower.





‘See you later, Lee,’ he squeaked. ‘Good luck in the competition!’

The young vampires got to the classroom and



'Here come the mummies!' said Billy.

The vampires watched as a troop of mummies got out of the bus. Their teacher came over to them with one of the girl mummies.





'Hello!' said the teacher cheerily. 'I'm Sandy Tomb, the cookery teacher from Pyramid Primary. Now, where's Miss Batula?'

'She's already down in the Cookery Crypt,' said Lee.

'Splendid!' guffawed the mummy. 'I'll just go and say how sorry I am that St Orlok's is going to lose – again!'

'Arrgghh!'

The cheerleader lost her balance and went flying into the mummy next to her, who tumbled into the next mummy – until the cheerleaders were a tangled heap of arms, legs and bandages.

'Who threw that egg?'



demanded Mr Tomb.

'It was him!' The chief cheerleader pointed at Growler. 'That hairy-faced horror over there!'

'Whoops!' sniggered Growler. 'It must've slipped out of my hand! Hur-hur!'

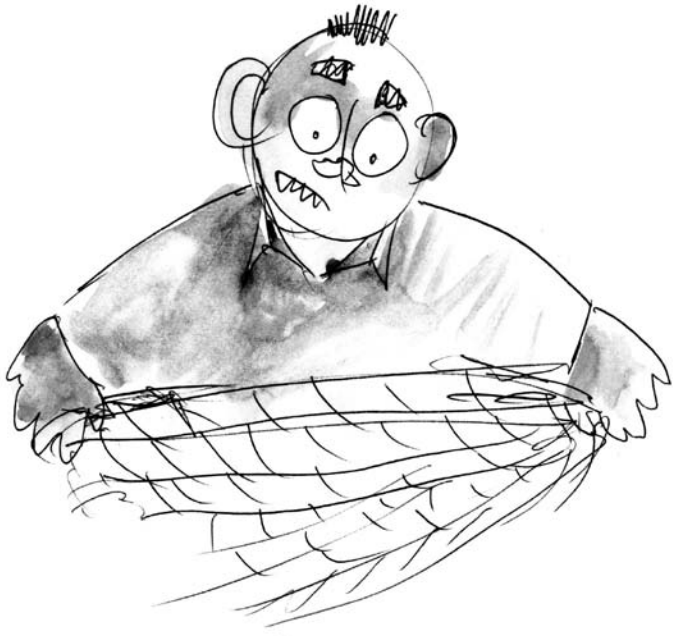




Growler also heard the door and hastily grabbed his rucksack.

'Uh-oh,' he smirked. 'Time to go! Now where's my phone? Never mind, I'll find it later. After I've won! And no one will ever know I cheated! Hur-hur!'

Growler hid behind the door just as old Gore burst



in carrying a large net. He looked around suspiciously.

'I'm sure I heard a rat in here!' he groaned. 'No vonder! All zese bits of food everyvere. Vot a mess! Zose pesky vampires and zeir shtupid cookery contest!'