

# Falling In Love with a Vampire

1. First Name
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Noun
5. Your Characters Name
6. Noun
7. Noun
8. Noun
9. Noun
10. Noun
11. Noun
12. Noun
13. Adjective
14. Adjective
15. Adjective
16. Adjective
17. Your Characters Name

# Falling In Love with a Vampire

was \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> in the dark wood alone. She heard of the \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> who stalked these places late at night, and had the intention of doing away with young \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. Like \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Your characters name</sup>.

She \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. It was \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> outside, but she felt an awful \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> overcome her skin. It crawled through her like a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>. She began to feel \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> and ran. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> faster than lightning. A figure \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup> faster than her and stopped dead in her face.

Dead.

She \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup>. A pair of strong, yet freezing hands covered her mouth until she caught a proper look at this... this \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Adjective</sup> figure. He sat down on the rocks beside the trees they had stopped against.

'Hey.!' He said. \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ his voice seemed.... \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_.

\_\_\_\_\_ *Your characters name* \_\_\_\_\_ shot him in the head and drank his blood.

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