Samantha and Bobby's Vampire Hunt

"Hey Samantha!" Bobby said one day after school. "Let's go
on a Vampire Hunt!"
"Not now" she said. "It's and I'm having my
favorite snack: Plus, I'm scared of vampires." She
went back to her verb ending in "ing" .
"Not that kind of vampire. Not the kind that sucks blood. The
Zervy kind that sucks Zervberries even when the Zerv is off.
Don't be a" He grabbed her by her, and
they were off to explore the house.
First stop was the kitchen. It had an old giant
refrigerator. "That's sure using a lot of extra power" Samantha
said. "But we need it to keep our cold, and our
fresh. Maybe we could talk to Dad about
replacing it with a more efficient one."
"Maybe a one" Bobby said. "That'd be so
cool. Wait! Look! Over there! Under the!" Bobby
was pointing at their wide screen TV in the "A

Vampire!"

"Really?" said Samantha, "let me see!" She to
the TV. "It IS!" she said with a "And another one,
right under it!" She pointed to the DVD player. "There must be
vampires, maybe right in this room! What can we do?!?"
"We can start by plugging these into this power strip." Bobby
whipped a handy power strip out of his "Then
we can turn the power off when we're not using them."
"But there are so many!" Samantha wailed as she
through the house, pointing at the computer printer,
the cell phone charger, the
"That's why we're on this hunt!" said Bobby with a
"To do what we can. To slay these vampires in
Bauville, in, in the whole world! We can save so
much energy, all together!"
"Will it really help?" Samantha asked.
"Every little bit adds up" Bobby said, patting her on the
body part

"Now I really think vampires are	. AND scary!"
she said. "But I'm glad we can slay them	." And off they went, to
vampires and knock them	
verb	adjective