

Whatever happened to Baby Drac?

Hi, I'm Billy Mango. That's me with the freckles. I live in this big tall house with my big tall family.

First, there is my big tall uncle, Drac.

Second, there is my big tall aunt, Narkella.

Third is my big tall cousin, Splat.

Fourth is my big tall cousin, Glub.

Fifth is my cousin Baby Drac – but he's not big tall, he's small like me. He loves Blood Cola and Batwing Crisps, and his teddy is called Trevor.

Sixth is Baby Drac's nanny, Lady Cobweb. She's a spider.

We live here on Skullington Street – that's my room right at the top. You can see the Moon from my window. I was looking at the Moon one night when something terrible happened...

'Where's Baby Drac?' Narkella asked. She looked in the kitchen, but he wasn't there. 'I hope the Ghost Grunters haven't got him.'

'Where's Baby Drac?' Splat asked. He looked in the playroom, but he wasn't there. 'I hope the Ghost Grunters haven't got him.'

'Where's Baby Drac?' Glub asked. He looked in the garden, but he wasn't there. 'I hope the Ghost Grunters haven't got him.'

Drac looked worried. 'We've got to find Baby Drac before midnight,' he said. 'Or the Ghost Grunters will get him.'

'Who are the Ghost Grunters?' I asked. Everyone went quiet.

'They are the scariest and most hungry ghosts of all!' Drac said.

'Yes,' said Lady Cobweb, searching through the toy cupboard. 'And their favourite snack is...' But she did not finish her sentence because Narkella looked upset.

'Did you hear that sound?' said Glub. We tiptoed into the hall.

I stopped. I had found a clue. I had found Baby Drac's dummy on the stairs. We must go up! But there are six ways of getting to



the top. 'I don't know which one to take,' I said.

Can you help? **(Investigation 1)**

Phew, thanks! We made it!

'Did you hear that sound?' said Lady Cobweb. We crept along the dusty corridor. Suddenly, Glub stopped. He had found a clue. He had found Baby Drac's bottle by the Pinch-me door. But the door needs a code to open it up. If you don't know the code, it gives you a nasty pinch. Glub looked worried. 'I don't know any codes,' he said.

Can you help? **(Investigation 2)**

That's it, well done!

'Did you hear that sound?' said Splat. We tiptoed through the doorway. Drac stopped. He had found a clue. He had found Trevor by the ladder that leads up to the attic. Just then, all the lights went out and the bulbs shattered. Splat looked worried. 'I don't like the dark very much,' he said. 'There are torches over there,' I replied, 'in the seven boxes. But I'm not sure which key goes in which box.'

Can you help? **(Investigation 3)**

Thanks, we can see better now!

'Did you hear that sound?' Narkella said. We climbed up the ladder. There was a low grunting sound. Narkella looked worried. 'Do you think the Ghost Grunters are here?' she asked Drac.

Drac looked worried too. 'Yes,' he nodded, 'and it is nearly midnight...'

'Yikes!' we all said.

'There's only one thing Ghost Grunters fear and that is creatures with more than two legs and more than one head,' Lady Cobweb said stretching her legs, all eight of them.

'But some of us just have two legs – like me and Billy!' said Splat.

'Some of us don't have legs at all!' said Glub.

'And some of us just have a wisp,' said Narkella.

Drac looked at Lady Cobweb. 'Even you only have one head!' he said.

'Then we need to join together very carefully. **(Investigation 4)**



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Listen, I have a plan,' said Lady Cobweb.

We all tiptoed into the attic. We all heard a sound. It was the grunting sound. In fact, it was the *Ghost* Grunting sound! The Ghost Grunters were grunting at the top of their grunts – they were hungry!

Gobble Guts, the chief Ghost Grunter, was just about to have a snack. And that snack was called Baby Drac! He reached for the ketchup and licked his sharp, green teeth. 'Yummy yum yums!' he snarled, licking his lips.

'AAAAAARRRRRRGGGGHHHH!' We ran into the attic screaming.

'Monsters!' The Ghost Grunters screamed, running at the window. *Smash!* went the window. 'Ow!' yelled the Ghost Grunters, flying away as fast as they could, right past the Moon.

Baby Drac woke up. 'Where's my Blood Cola?' he said crossly. He had been sleeping the whole time!

'Yes,' said Drac, laughing. 'I think we could all do with a drop now you are safe!'

