

## WARNING!

## Do NOT, I repeat, do NOT read this book if you are scared of vampires, sheep, or vampires that are made out of sheep.

Hello readers!

Even though I *literally* just wrote a WHOLE book, my mum said I now have to write a letter to tell people what it is about! And apparently, I'm NOT allowed to put, 'IF YOU WANT TO FIND OUT ABOUT MY BOOK THEN READ IT, YOU BIG LAZAMUFFIN' because my mum says that's rude. Anyway, then she told me if I wrote a 'nice letter' I could have TWO Jammie Dodgers, so here goes...

The first thing I should do is WARN you that THE BEASTS OF KNOBBLY BOTTOM: ATTACK OF THE VAMPIRE SHEEP is VERY scary! So, if you don't like scary stuff then maybe go and read a book about kittens and candy floss instead. (Although do NOT read a book about kittens eating candy floss because my friend Rav's cat once ate a whole bag and started running into walls and hissing pink spit and that WAS terrifying.)

It all started when me, my mum and my little sister Lily moved from our flat in Leicester to Knobbly Bottom (a village, NOT a bum with knobbly bits on -that would be weird.) At first, I thought it was the MOST boring place in the universe, but when I met Gary the Great and Evil Child Eater, Nan Helsing (a tricky old lady with a dark secret) and A BUNCH OF RED-EYED SHEEP WITH FANGS, I realised that Knobbly Bottom was actually the most *unboring* place in the universe.

Things went from scary to *super scary* when we found out that the sheep were actually VAMPIRES who planned to take over the world! Luckily, there was a gang of brave heroes with garlic baguettes (me, Lily and my new neighbour, Fred) who decided they would try to STOP the vampire sheep and their terrifying leader, Baaface.

If you want to find out whether we managed to stop the vampire sheep, you'll just have to read the book you big <del>lazamuffin</del> lovely reader.

Right, I'm off to eat TWO Jammie Dodgers. Maybe three as I am about to be *extra* nice and tell your teachers that they look lovely today (growns ups love that).

Yours extra nicely, Maggie McKay aka hero of this book x