Assessment Date://	Student:		_Examiner:	
Words Read Correctly (WRC):	Errors:	_ Notes:		

To Kill a Vampire Pt2

Hy Conrad

Thy Comad	
"Looks like we'll have to skip our own party," Detective Bixby told her son. "I don't even have time to take you home."	16 23
"That's okay," said Jonah, trying to look blasé. The only thing better than a Halloween party, in his mind, was a Halloween party with a real crime to solve.	38 52
His mother brought him up to the third-floor apartment, and they walked in on twenty costumed guests, all looking shocked and ready to leave. When the other officers arrived, Carol instructed them to take statements.	68 81 88
During all of this, Jonah was pretty much ignored. He glanced around at the new furniture, then wandered into the kitchen and saw the spanking-new appliances and cookware, one of everything. "This is what they call a corporate apartment," his mother explained as she passed by. "All very basic."	103 116 130 138
The victim was a businessman from New York, Thad Jericho, who used the apartment about once a week. He had been hosting this Halloween party for his local employees when one of them must have joined him on the balcony and stabbed him.	152 167 181
The zombie they'd seen on the balcony approached Detective Bixby. "I'm Kendall Brown, office manager," he said, wiping a dribble of fake blood from his mouth.	193 207
Carol Bixby nodded. "From the statements we've been getting, it seems Mr. Jericho wasn't very popular."	220 223



"Looks like we'll have to skip our own party," Detective Bixby told her son. "I don't even have time to take you home."

"That's okay," said Jonah, trying to look blasé. The only thing better than a Halloween party, in his mind, was a Halloween party with a real crime to solve.

His mother brought him up to the third-floor apartment, and they walked in on twenty costumed guests, all looking shocked and ready to leave. When the other officers arrived, Carol instructed them to take statements.

During all of this, Jonah was pretty much ignored. He glanced around at the new furniture, then wandered into the kitchen and saw the spanking-new appliances and cookware, one of everything. "This is what they call a corporate apartment," his mother explained as she passed by. "All very basic."

The victim was a businessman from New York, Thad Jericho, who used the apartment about once a week. He had been hosting this Halloween party for his local employees when one of them must have joined him on the balcony and stabbed him.

The zombie they'd seen on the balcony approached Detective Bixby. "I'm Kendall Brown, office manager," he said, wiping a dribble of fake blood from his mouth.

Carol Bixby nodded. "From the statements we've been getting, it seems Mr. Jericho wasn't very popular."