

A Brand New Ghost

Then at the strike of midnight the statue jumped to life, Sam and I felt like our tongues were stuck to the roof of our mouths. Slowly she drifted along with a bit of a sway.

Sam and I hurried after it hiding behind things so she could not see us. She turned a corner. We peered round the corner to find that she had gone.

Sam whispered in my ear, "Where did she go?"

We wandered along for a bit longer until we were sure that we had lost her.

We walked back to Sam's house talking about the ghost we had seen. Sam's mum made us some hot chocolate. When we had finished I went back home and got ready for bed. I lay my head on the pillow and eventually fell to sleep.

The next day I woke up and had breakfast, I went back up to my room and looked through the telescope to see that the housing estate now had security guards and cameras. I got dressed and pulled on my boots. I went round the back to the shed to get out my bike, minutes later I was pushing Sam's door bell.

Once Sam was dressed we both went off to the estate. We parked our bikes by a tree and went round the back making sure that nobody would see us. Once we had got in we tried to find the statue again. Even though it was day time and the sun was shining the place was dark and gloomy. Then once again we saw the white figure drifting towards us. We couldn't move. Now she was only two feet away. Then the strangest thing happened, she actually spoke to us.

"Hello, are you well?"

I was speechless. I looked at Sam. He looked like he was going to faint. I realised that one of us would have to say something back.

"Www...what did you say?"

There was another long silence. The silence was broken by a sob. I looked up to find that the ghost seemed to be crying. I went over to pat her on the back. This did not work because my hand went straight through her body.

*By Adam, POW! student,
Abbey Gates Primary School, Ravenshead, Notts*