

Ghost in the House



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Adam and Josh were walking down a street near Adam's home. They passed an empty house.

“There is a ghost in that house,” Adam said. “A man called Mr Jones used to live there with his wife. They had a big black cat. One day the cat bit Mrs Jones and she got very sick and died.

“Mr Jones could not live without his wife. He died of a broken heart. They say that he still walks round the house at night looking for her.”

“That’s not true!” Josh said. “There are no such things as ghosts.”

“I bet you wouldn’t spend a night in there,” Adam said.

“Yes I would!” Josh told him. “I’m not afraid.”

“I dare you!” Adam said. “Sleep there tonight.”



“No problem,” Josh said. “But you have to stay there too.”

Adam was afraid.

He was not as brave as Josh.



Josh grinned. “You’re too scared!” he said to Adam.

“OK then, I will,” Adam said. “I’ll tell Mum I’m staying at your house, and you can say you’re staying at mine.”

“OK, let’s do it,” said Josh.

Adam went home and packed a bag.

He put in a spare pair of pants.

He also packed a torch, two Mars bars
and a packet of crisps.

Adam met Josh at the house at 7 p.m.

It was dark by then.

“How do we get in?” he said in a whisper.

“Round the back,” Josh said. “It’s not
locked.”

It was very dark inside the house.

Adam switched on his torch. He flashed it round the room.

A mouse ran across the floor.

Adam let out a scream.

