

(SW)

There had always been rumours about the house at the end of the Street. We lived on an ordinary street or so I thought. Tonight is not an ordinary night it's Halloween. Curious, I wanted to uncover the mystery.

As I tip-toed down the street the lights started turning off and the moon shone brightly. Just then I heard a musing sound coming from the old house at the end of the Street. I thought about turning back but I had come too far to turn back now.

Standing in front of the house, I began to shiver all over. As I tip-toed curiously into the doorway, I saw in the corner of my eye a ghost on the ceiling of the house. I wanted to run away but I was way too interested to turn back.

Final chapter

Lo. to use descriptions

Standing in front of the house, my heart started to throb in my chest. I moved into the doorway. It was dark and I saw a shadow on the ceiling. I saw a ghost.

5p