

# A GHOST STORY



## Chapter 1

\_\_\_\_\_ you \_\_\_\_\_ (believe) in ghosts? Ghosts \_\_\_\_\_ (live) everywhere and they \_\_\_\_\_ (be) invisible. Well, let me tell you what \_\_\_\_\_ (happen) to me last year. I \_\_\_\_\_ (sleep) soundly in my warm, cozy bed, when all of a sudden, I \_\_\_\_\_ (hear) a strange sound. What \_\_\_\_\_ (be) that? I \_\_\_\_\_ (be) scared. Maybe it was my dog, Morty making that noise. But no, Morty \_\_\_\_\_ (lie) right outside my bedroom door on his favorite rug. He \_\_\_\_\_ even \_\_\_\_\_ (snore) loudly. Someone \_\_\_\_\_ (knock) on the front door!

## Chapter 3

The night was very dark. Oh no! Someone or something \_\_\_\_\_ (moan) downstairs while \_\_\_\_\_ (drag) a chain around the living room. It must be a ghost! No, impossible. And what was that? The dogs outside \_\_\_\_\_ (howl) and then I \_\_\_\_\_ (see) something move in front of me. A voice \_\_\_\_\_ (say): Don't be scared. I think I \_\_\_\_\_ (imagine) things at the moment. The wind \_\_\_\_\_ (blow) very fiercely. So it was the wind. I \_\_\_\_\_ (go) back to bed right now and I am going to hide under the covers. There is nothing to be afraid of. This is not real.

## Chapter 2

But it \_\_\_\_\_ (not/be) the right time. I \_\_\_\_\_ (start) to shiver and I \_\_\_\_\_ (see) a flash of light outside. It \_\_\_\_\_ (not/rain) at the moment, so it couldn't be a thunderstorm. Now I \_\_\_\_\_ (shake) in terror. Ghosts \_\_\_\_\_ (never/show up) at my house. This is crazy! It was 3 o'clock in the morning. Who was at the front door, I wondered. OK let's think straight. Ghosts \_\_\_\_\_ (not/exist) in real life. Ghosts \_\_\_\_\_ (live) only in stories. They \_\_\_\_\_ (haunt) castles, but they \_\_\_\_\_ (not/appear) in real people's houses. They (not/make) \_\_\_\_\_ noises now- I hope.

## Chapter 4

Calm down! Now I \_\_\_\_\_ (remember) a scary story the teacher \_\_\_\_\_ (read) to us in school yesterday. It was all about ghosts and goblins. So I am dreaming about that ghost story- this isn't real. However, the strange noises continued. OK, so something \_\_\_\_\_ (go) on at the moment. Then my mother suddenly \_\_\_\_\_ (come) into my bedroom, both of us \_\_\_\_\_ (hear) the sound of dragging chains and ghostly moans again and \_\_\_\_\_ (see) flashes of lightning in the sky. We both \_\_\_\_\_ (scream) loudly. I almost \_\_\_\_\_ (jump) out of my skin. And then I \_\_\_\_\_ (wake) up- it \_\_\_\_\_ (be) only a nightmare! Whew!