

# 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!

