

## A Spooky Mystery

This \_\_\_\_\_ (*happen*) about ten years ago. I \_\_\_\_\_ (*stay*) with a college friend, Sarah, in the country for a couple of days. They \_\_\_\_\_ (*recently/buy*) an old country house a few miles from Cambridge and she \_\_\_\_\_ (*invite*) me down to see it. Anyway, it was a dark, winter afternoon and we \_\_\_\_\_ (*chat*) in the sitting room and we \_\_\_\_\_ (*drink*) some coffee. Sarah's mom \_\_\_\_\_ (*go*) to the supermarket a little while earlier, so we \_\_\_\_\_ (*be*) alone in the house. Then, to our surprise, we \_\_\_\_\_ (*hear*) someone walking around in the room above. Sarah \_\_\_\_\_ (*say*) her mom \_\_\_\_\_ (*probably/forget*) her wallet or something. So we \_\_\_\_\_ (*take*) no notice and \_\_\_\_\_ (*carry on*) talking. Imagine our surprise when five minutes later we \_\_\_\_\_ (*look*) out the window and \_\_\_\_\_ (*see*) Sarah's mum in her car driving up to the house!



So who - or what - \_\_\_\_\_ we \_\_\_\_\_ (*hear*) walking around upstairs?!