

A SPOOKY STORY



This happened about ten years ago. I stay with a college friend, Sarah, in the country. 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. Sarah's mum go shopping a little while earlier, so we were alone in the house. Then, to our surprise, we heard someone walking around in the room above. However, Sarah said that her mom forget something because she had a bad memory. 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... walk around upstairs?