

# Ghost Story: [Murder Mystery Literature]

[vault files]

# Chapter One [1]

I was wondering why I didn't have any money that day. It was bright and early, and the hallways of the school had not been lighted yet.

[I am a teacher, and a good one if I do say myself].

I had not expected to die that day, but as it so happened, I did.

# Chapter One [2]

I was certain that my death was a joke for I do not perceive when I died. There was a shadow at the end of the hall and footsteps.

# Chapter Two [1]

Death is not any easy thing to handle for one does not really know where one is unless you persist to question self.

It was dark, and I asked myself why I was still asleep for I always wake up around the same time of day to prepare for work.

[MEMORIES REQUIRED]

# Chapter Two [2]

I did not expect to understand why they returned me to Earth, even though we had a contract. I was to 'kill my passions' and retrieve information about who had caused my demise.

# Chapter Three [1]

Upon arriving at the school, I meet my students being taught by another teacher who I did not recognize. It was a woman, and she was substituting my class. All memory of my death seem to have been swept away.

# Chapter Three [2]

Oddly enough, I realized I could read her thoughts, and this frightened me deeply.

The mind is an interesting thing for the thoughts she had bore no relationship to the memories within her mind.

## Chapter Three [3]

I had to understand what she was thinking about me. I was about to ask her if she didn't mind leaving early so I could take back over my class when she asked me to sit down. I was astonished. I wasn't a student! Then I looked down and realized I was back in my teenage form. I was a student again.



# Chapter Four [1]

She persisted to ask me to sit and with much confusion I decided to do so. The other students looked at me oddly, and I found it irritating. I figured considering I had been dead that this was a bonus, so I didn't fear.

## Chapter Four [2]

As I left the room at the end of class the world turned dark and I saw myself once again dead.

“Do you know why you died?” A voice asked

“No.” I responded