

The home alone ghost

There was a knock on the door. When I opened the door, I saw no one there. I got confused, then I closed the door and went back and continued to watch T.V. I heard another knock who could it be. I went back again to the door and opened it and no one was there. I assumed it might be young children playing around with me. So I stepped out and looked around suddenly the front door shut behind me. WHAT! There was no wind, how could it shut. So I went to open the door thinking it wasn't locked, but it was. I knew dad would always leave the back door when I am home alone. So I went around to the back and I see things flying around everywhere. Toy cars, my television, my video game and my laptop.

I suddenly opened the back door and stepped in. All of the objects that had been flying around had fallen on the ground. My spine went cold. It felt as if somebody had gone through me. Like a person. A dead person. A GHOST. Then I screamed out loud, afraid of what to do. The objects stopped flying everywhere. I thought of running in and getting the telephone and calling my father, or should I run next door and tell my neighbour. Unexpectedly I heard someone stepping down the stairs. Loud steps! DUD! DUD! DUD! Who could it be!