Our friends were film believers in ghosts and claimed to have seen the mysterious red-haired phantom that haunted Route 44. My wife and I were sitting with them at dinner one night, and we started kidding them about it…

* So, should we put one place setting in case that one ghost around here wants to have dinner with us?
* Maybe we should add two as the ghost will not be alone, honey – added my wife.
* Do not be stupid. Everybody knows that ghost cannot eat. – said my friend Luke.

At the table we could see six place sittings, but Luke’s boyfriend called Shawn, Sarah and Daniel were at the kitchen. Sarah arrived with a really well decorated salad full of colours. Suddenly we heard a scream coming from Daniel and the noise of several plates falling to the ground. All of us stood up as fast as we could to see what was happening, but Daniel and Shawn were faster, and we saw them running into the living room completely pales.

* Ey! Why have you screamed? What is wrong? – Sarah said
* We were… The was… What did we saw? – tried to explained Daniel.
* We were preparing the beef when we saw a woman wearing a white dress full of blood or a red liquid. She appeared from the nothing and disappeared as faster as she appeared – added Shawn.
* SHE TOUCHED ME! SHE PUSHED! – Daniel was very affected.

We just stayed in silence a few minutes, letting them fix themselves and we started eating the salad. We started talking about our job and about some friends we had in common. Our conversations were always really flowed and this one was not the exception. Luke was talking about how difficult was the legal case where he was working on.

* Sarah, can you stop, please? – said Luke.
* I am not doing anything – answered Sarah.

I felt someone grabbing my leg strongly. Suddenly the lights switched off and everything I could hear were the noises of some plates and fork falling into the grown and all of us asking who turned off the lights.

* The lights do not work – said Shawn.
* What? None of them? – I took the torch of my mobile phone, and the switch was not working. We all stayed in silence again. But we all could hear some noises in the house, as if someone were running but we were all at the living room.
* It is all your fault – said Luke pointing me with his finger – you have irritated a ghost with your stupid joke.
* I thought there were not ghost, how could I know there was one listening to me? – I was really confused.