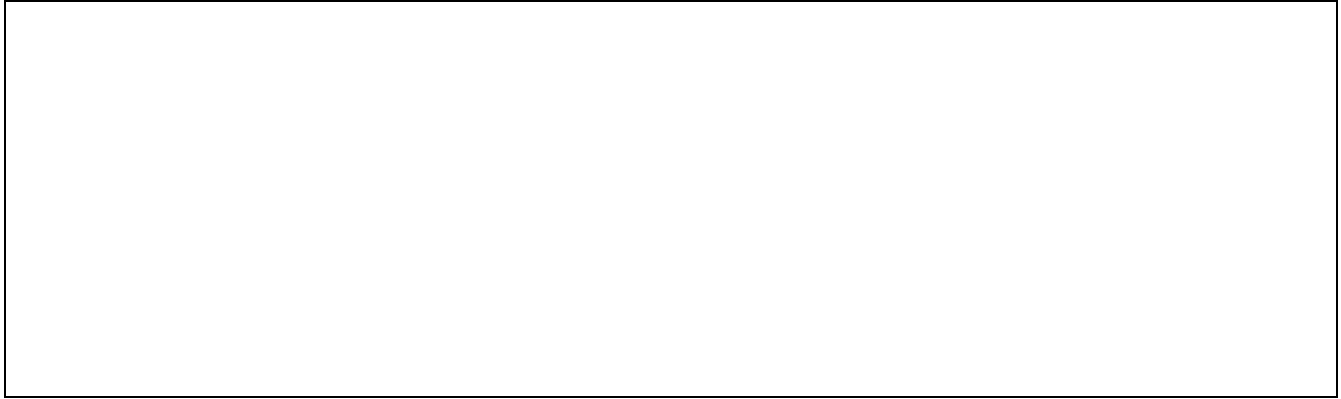


The Haunted House

Illustrate the story here:



There is a spooky two-story house at the end of Eighth Street. Nobody knows who lives there, and nobody ever goes in or comes out. Most of the kids in the neighbourhood think this house is haunted.

Sammy, a fifth grader with curly brown hair, always wondered what would happen if she knocked on the door of that spooky old house. One stormy night, Sammy and her younger brother walked over to the spooky house and crept up to the front porch. The dusty wood floor creaked under their feet.

Sammy raised her shaky arm and knocked on the door. All of a sudden, the siblings heard a loud noise. They were too scared to wait to find out what it was. They made a speedy exit across the muddy yard and ran all the way home.

By the time they got home, they were messy and sweaty and ready for a bath. Sammy and her brother knew they would never go back to the spooky old house again, particularly on such a dark and stormy night. They may never find out if the house was truly haunted.