

To be continued... 3

(possible answer key)

The ghost story

Last weekend my friends, Lucy, Jonathan and I went on our first camping trip without our parents. We spent the day setting up our big blue tent. For the night we brought sausages that we wanted to grill over a campfire. Because there was not enough wood left, we had to look for some in the forest. It was dark already so it was a little frightening. That is why we hurried to get back to start the fire. While we were eating our sausages Jonathan started to tell us a story about a ghost haunting a castle near the campsite. It went like this: ...

Once upon a time ...

There was a man who lived with his wife in a very big castle. It was not a happy marriage so they argued all the time. His wife saw no way to escape from her destiny other than killing her husband. Because she stabbed him to death in the middle of the night while he was asleep his ghost is trapped in the castle to take revenge. The woman left the castle a few days later but no one ever saw her again. Today the castle's visitors report about hearing scary whispers while standing next to the bed.

(98 words)