

Remember, don't have nightmares

Marnie the Ghost

Sally lay awake in her bed. Something was bothering her but she did not know what it was. She stared out of the window to see the swings moving in her garden. She was very surprised because the night was still without even a gentle breeze.

Suddenly she was aware that there was a great silence. There was a funny shape by the slide and a second later the seesaw started to move. First Sally thought she was dreaming, and then she noticed that her garden light was on. It only came on if something or someone was near it, so she decided to go down into the garden. When Sally was on the way downstairs she decided that maybe it was not such a good idea, so she turned back, but she knew she had to, so bravely she stumbled down the stairs into the garden.

To her surprise, she noticed a girl with blonde hair smiling at her from a distance. She was wearing a yellow t-shirt and baggy jeans. For some reason Sally felt safe yet she was sure this was a ghost.

As the girl came closer, something came into Sally's mind. No way, it was Sally's best friend Marnie! She had died five years ago in a car crash and she was here now in her back garden! How could it be that she had turned into a ghost? Sally ran towards her and held out her hand, "Don't be silly! You can't touch me!". The two of them giggled. Every day Sally and Marnie played in the garden.

Amber Ali, Year 5

Haunted House

The flash of lightning lit the driveway leading to the shack by the eerie lake. A clap of thunder pushed me deep into my car seat. I sighed with relief as I opened the car door. The driving rain drenched me as I ran to the entrance of the haunted house. I fumbled for my keys.

The door creaked open. As I entered, the door slammed behind me. A cold shiver crept up my back. I lit a lamp and walked carefully upstairs. I stood staring out of the cracked window at the cold, black lake, but floating in the distance was a clear, white speck. Slowly I crept to the bathroom to dry myself. I looked in the mirror and there next to me was a see-through, cloudy-coloured person drifting in the air.

Robyn Copeland, Year 5

Girl or Ghost

At night, a girl was walking home from her friend's house. That night it was stormy and there was a bright yellow flash of lightning, followed by a loud bang of thunder. She was so frightened that she ran into an old house. She knocked on the door and it slowly opened.

She was very scared and her heart was beating very fast. She went into the house, which looked haunted. She went upstairs in the house. There were many spiders. She went into the first bedroom and saw something moving in the corner. She heard crows cawing. Suddenly she saw a ghost with big, googly eyes like dark moons.

The ghost goes over to the girl. She freezes then runs backwards and falls downstairs.

The girl rises up into the air!
Is she a girl or a ghost?

Laura Still, Year 5

The Scary Evening

One dark and cold windy evening Joanna decided to go to the woods to get some fresh air. It was spooky, damp, scary and very quiet, except the owls hooting in the distance. The wind was whistling through the trees like a train through a tunnel. After a little while Joanna could hear a loud BOO! She looked around nervously and could see the trees speaking to her, telling her to run away. She noticed a flash of white and heard the sound again. This time it was louder and fiercer trying to scare her away. She ran a little way but it kept getting louder until it was right behind her. Joanna felt really scared and nervous, she was afraid that the ghost would hurt her. She called the police on her mobile phone.

The ghost is a policeman in disguise. Joanna is confused about what is going on. She sits down on a tree stump with the policeman. He tries to talk to her but she cannot understand him as he has the voice of a ghost. He has been trying to catch two robbers that are carrying treasure and hiding it in the woods.

Joanna agrees to help him but as they are talking, the robbers come into the woods and she has to hide up in the highest tree. The ghost frightens the robbers and they drop the stolen treasure and run.

Joanna leaped onto the robbers and the police ghost was able to arrest them. Joanna to the rescue!

Ellie Harris, Year 5

Photograph: Ana Whittock by Lily Oakley (13)

A few ghost stories

(caution, contains mild horror)

The Doctor carefully walked over to the operating table, trying not to slip on the patches of blood. His white coat was blotchy with the blood of seven women and the shining floor reflected a face of stress and sadness.

"Is this the eighth?" the red haired boy, standing in the corner, asked. The Doctor nodded, a tear falling down his pale face.

He looked at the woman, whose beautiful, black hair laid strewn on the floor, and whose bright blue eyes stared lifelessly up at him. Her hands were chained to the table and her legs too, so she would not endanger herself or others. The doctor reached out his shaky hand to close the young girl's eyes, for she must only have been 19. He then put on the two plastic gloves that lay next to the operating table. "Doctor Baer would you like me to..."

"No, I'm fine thank you," the Doctor replied, looking at the young boy, "I would like a cup of tea though." Doctor Baer tried to smile, but his lips were dry, and he was obviously struggling. The assistant dashed off, his fiery hair seeming to take the warmth with him. The Doctor was alone.

He turned over the girl's hand, and looked at her wrist. Her whole arm was caked in dry blood and the Doctor wondered if there was any more blood in her. He picked up the soaked sponge and dabbed at her wrist, revealing two penny-sized bite marks.

The Doctor gulped as crimson blood started to trickle out of the wounds.

These were not dog bites, but the only other explanation was too unbelievable. They had tested the DNA left in the bites, but there was no such creature that matched. Then there had been the reports... Vampires, people were saying.

Doctor Baer was the first to examine the cases. He had been told to contain the evidence. No one must know what was happening. Not until there was real proof. He would have to be quick, as this was the eighth victim in one week. All the patients were the same.

It would start with extreme loss of blood and, if they did not die from this, they would go mad within an hour. They would grow fangs and their hair would start to fall. It was then when they started to try and attack that the Doctor had to kill them with a lethal injection. He did not want to know what would happen if he left them too long. He could not imagine having the living dead in his operating room.

He shuddered. The young, red-haired boy came in with a cup of tea, and placed it next to the bloody sponge.

"Five sugars, just as the Doctor ordered" he said, with a feeble grin.

Madison Brown 9S