

Eve

21.9.22

The story of the wailing ghost
One day on a sunny, Sunday morning
at 12:00 Emily was getting ready
to see her granny who had been
very sick the past few weeks. She
had very wavy grey hair and a
smile that always cheered her up, her
parents were working so she locked the door behind
her, her gran's house was on top of the
tallest hill in the graveyard were they
say the ghouls of the night roam.
It spooked her out a little bit now and then but
she soon got over it. She opened the door and
heard a wail of pain that suddenly turned
into the ghoul that wailed and wailed and
wailed, with nothing but panic and fear
in her mind she ran outside, ^{to the} ^{the} ^{graveyard} ^{hill} she couldn't
believe it the legend was true!