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The Halloween Ghost

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Once upon a time, there was a sweet, slender old lady named Granny Spriggins. One eerie night, on the stroke of midnight on Hallowe'en, she ventured out to visit the town's old graveyard.

That particular night was no ordinary night. It was Hallowe'en, the night when whispers told of ghosts wandering amongst the living. Granny Spriggins, brave though she was, could not help but shiver at the spine-chilling groans and the blood-curdling shrieks that echoed around her.

As she trod the path to the church, she could have sworn she saw a shadow pass overhead. With a swish and a swoosh, a witch on a broom, with her black cat by her side, flew across the moonlit sky, just like a big, black bat.

Suddenly, as she neared the church steps, a figure dressed in glimmering white appeared. It was a ghost, as pale as the moonlight, an eerie but fascinating sight. Poor Granny Spriggins' heart thumped in her chest, but she mustered the courage to move forward.

Entering the old church porch, she almost gasped. There, grinning from ear to ear, stood two skeletons! Their cold, bony hands extended, welcoming her in. Despite her fear, Granny Spriggins stepped through the old church door.



Inside, she saw something that froze her to her core. A figure lay still and silent on the floor. A ghostly figure, much like the one outside, but this one was not standing. It was a sight that made her feel a chill run down her spine. It was indeed a creepy, unsettling sight.

The ghost outside, still bathed in the haunting moonlight, whispered to Granny Spriggins, who was now trembling slightly. "This is what happens when we leave the world of the living," it said in a low, solemn tone.

Taken aback, Granny Spriggins looked at the ghost, her heart heavy with fear and curiosity. "How long before I join you?" she asked, her voice just above a whisper.

The ghost, in the same eerie tone, replied, "Only time will tell." Then, it let out a chilling shriek, echoing through the night, giving the whole scene a dash of terrifying magic, making this a Hallowe'en night Granny Spriggins would remember forever.

And so, dear children, our tale comes to an end. Remember, be brave and kind, and magic will always be on your side, even on a spooky Hallowe'en night!

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