

The Ultimate Ghost Story

Let's play a game! Spoiler alert: it's a storytelling game. You'll need a six-sided die. If you don't have one, you can google "six-sided die" and find a website where you can use a virtual one! For each of the six categories below, roll the die to select ONE item from the category. Once you have all your selections, you'll write a story that includes them. (I've included an example story on page 92 to show you how it works.)

GHOST

- 1 Residual ghost
- 2 Poltergeist
- 3 Orb
- 4 Mist
- 5 Funnel ghost
- 6 Ghost pet

HAUNTED PLACE

- 1 Mansion
- 2 School
- 3 Forest
- 4 Graveyard
- 5 Museum
- 6 Bathroom

FIRST HAUNTING INCIDENT

- 1 Knock on a door
- 2 The sound of whispering, laughter, or talking
- 3 Cold spots
- 4 Lights flickering on and off
- 5 Strange smells emanating from nowhere
- 6 Trail of neon-green ectoplasm

SECOND HAUNTING INCIDENT

- 1 Someone says “Heeeeeere’s ghostie!”
- 2 Someone feels like they’re being watched and no one is there
- 3 Shadows against the wall look eerily human
- 4 A figure walks through a wall like it’s not there
- 5 Objects go missing or move spontaneously
- 6 Pet refuses to enter a particular room or place

GHOST-BUSTING EQUIPMENT

- 1 Phone
- 2 Thermometer
- 3 Notebook
- 4 Proton pack
- 5 EMF meter
- 6 Snack

GHOST BE GONE

- 1 Talk to the ghost
- 2 Use every tool in the Ghastly Ghostly Tool Kit (page 42)
- 3 Challenge the ghost to a dance-off
- 4 Trap the ghost
- 5 Politely ask the ghost to go away
- 6 Ghost the ghost—just ignore them!

Here's my story:

Years ago, I went hiking alone. At night, I found shelter in an abandoned cabin in the forest. As I started to fall asleep, I heard a **knock on the door**. The knocking grew louder and louder, and then suddenly stopped. I ventured out of the bedroom, and at first, I saw nothing. But then I glimpsed a **shadow on the wall** starting to writhe and twist! A howling wind filled the cabin, knocking over candlesticks and sending plates crashing to the ground. It was then I realized that I was facing a **poltergeist**! I wanted to run, to flee and never look back, but I knew I wouldn't be safe if I ran.

My hands shaking, I took out a **notebook** from my knapsack and wrote a message: "What do you want? How can I help you?" The shadowy figure extended a finger and traced a word, spelling "hungry." I reached into my **Ghastly Ghostly Tool Kit** and poured everything on the table . . . and out tumbled a granola bar and a box of ghost-shaped sugar cookies! The darkness flared, and the snacks disappeared. The poltergeist was nowhere to be seen, and all was well . . . at least, for the time being.