

Name \_\_\_\_\_

## The Ghostly Sleepover

Once upon a time in a small town, there lived three best friends named Emma, Liam, and Olivia. They loved going on adventures together, and one sunny afternoon, Emma had a brilliant idea. She said, "Hey, let's have a sleepover at the old, spooky mansion at the edge of town!"

Liam and Olivia exchanged nervous glances. The mansion was known to be haunted, and they were a little scared. But Emma was persuasive, and after some convincing, they all agreed to have a ghostly sleepover.

As night fell, the three friends gathered their sleeping bags and snacks and tiptoed to the mansion. It creaked and groaned with every step they took. The wind howled, and shadows danced on the walls, making them jump at every little noise. But they were determined to have a great time.

They set up their sleeping bags in the living room, and Emma began telling ghost stories. Liam tried to be brave, but his knees shook. Olivia tried not to scream, but every sound made her jump. Suddenly, the lights flickered, and they heard a ghostly moan. They all screamed and huddled together.

But then, they saw a figure emerge from the shadows. It was Mr. Jenkins, the friendly old man who lived nearby. He was holding a flashlight and trying to scare them. "Gotcha!" he chuckled.

The kids were relieved but also a bit embarrassed. Mr. Jenkins joined them for some snacks and shared some funny stories of his own. As they laughed together, the mansion didn't seem so spooky anymore.

The night passed peacefully, and the kids realized that sometimes things that seemed scary were not so frightening after all. They had the best ghostly sleepover ever, filled with laughter and friendship.

