

# The Great Haunting

1. First Name
2. Noun
3. Noun
4. Plural Noun
5. Past Tense Verb
6. Emotion
7. Verb Ending In Ing
8. Adjective
9. Adjective

# The Great Haunting

There once was a girl named \_\_\_\_\_<sup>First name</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ who went to a local house that everyone said was haunted. She never believed ghost stories, though. She just figured that people made those stories to scare people. So she went to the house, unafraid.

As she entered the house, an eerie noise echoed through the hall. 'Help me! Help me!' the voice called. 'Find the book, take a look. Page number three, you must not see. Page number five will bring me alive. Help me! Help me!'

'Who is that?' Rosie yelled. 'Quit joking!'

'Look out, dear girl, for \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and mummies. Your treat, in truth, will not be gummies. \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Noun</sup>\_\_\_\_\_ and vampires, you must beware. Take your steps with great care.'

Rosie was starting to get scared, but she still had a feeling that it was all a joke. "This isn't funny!" she called.

'Follow the trail of bones and crumbs. Beware of \_\_\_\_\_ Plural noun \_\_\_\_\_ with opposable thumbs.'

Rosie \_\_\_\_\_ Past tense verb \_\_\_\_\_ around until she found the trail and off she went until she found a book. She thought back to the first clue she was given. But was it page three or five she was supposed to read? A mix up it was when she turned to page three, and as a result found herself trapped in the book.

'Out you must get and turn to page five, or else you and I won't make it out alive.'

'But what can I do?' a \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Emotion</sup> Rosie asked.

'Only a riddle, like all of my clues, will do what is needed to rescue you. Think of a phrase that will get you free, then turn to page five and release me.'

Rosie thought for ten whole minutes and finally came to think of a good riddle. 'Out I must get, so set me free. A stranger unknown calls out to me. The page I must read is number five, so allow me out to keep him alive.'

Rosie was released and read page five, setting free the man that went \_\_\_\_\_<sup>Verb ending in ing</sup> from the house  
years

ago. He was not very old, which was quite different from the way his voice sounded. The two sat down for  
awhile to hear his tale and then he sent her home to the comfort of her \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ *Adjective* \_\_\_\_\_ bed.

~ THE END ~.