

## **A GHOST IN OUR CLASS ROOM**

**Kishalu Kri, Class 7,  
Reader-Activist, APNE Library ,  
Wakro, Lohit dist.,  
Arunachal Pradesh**

It was a Sunday. I was feeling very bored. All my friends were playing. So I thought, 'let me write a story'. I went into my class room and opened the door. It was empty. So I took a rough sheet and started to write. Suddenly some strange noise was coming from the back of the room! I felt really scared. From my bench, I looked all around. But nobody was there. The sound was coming now more loudly. I felt very scared and my legs were trembling with fear. But I was not able to run or shout... At that moment I remembered many ghost stories.

Suddenly my pencil fell down. As I bent down to pick up the pencil, I saw a pair of slippers at the last bench. Now I was not scared. I looked and saw my friend Priya sleeping! She was snoring and that was the sound!

I laughed so loudly that Priya got up. I went on laughing so much my stomach ached and tears rolled down from my eyes!

I shall never forget that day...

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