A Ghost Story

2E Tam Chi Fai

It was a cold and dark night. Tony, Kitty, Tommy and I went to Sai Kung for barbecue and camping. We arrived there very late and it was raining cats and dogs. We had to stay in the tent to avoid getting wet. We had nothing to do and no interest in exploring, so Tommy started telling a ghost story.

The rain gradually stopped. There was nobody outside the tent and I could only hear the wind roaring. Since it was getting colder at midnight, we set up a campfire. It was then we started hearing some music. We were so scared that nobody was willing to check it out. Later, Tony volunteered to find the source of music. He went for more than one hour with no sign of coming back. Panic spread around us.

Tommy, who was a tall and strong guy, suggested that we should all go and find Tony together. However, Kitty and I were very chicken and refused to go. So Tommy went alone to find Tony. Soon the music stopped. We finally plucked up enough courage and slipped out of our tent. Outside there was no trace of Tony and Tommy, not even their footprints.

Several miles away, there was laughter and a campfire. We were astonished to find Tony and Tommy dressed up as a skeleton and a ghost. To our horror, the music started again suddenly and Tommy seemed not himself. He killed Kitty with a sharp knife and Tony fell onto the ground and fell unconscious. Tommy caught sight of me and kept chasing me. I used my mobile phone to call the police. Fortunately, I met a kind stranger and was safe. However, the police later told me that Tony, Tommy and Kitty were found dead. Even now, I still do not understand why Tommy would kill Kitty and Tony and even himself.

Teacher's Feedback: It is a very creative but scary story. I am very much

impressed by the way you uncover the whole story. It makes me feel like I'm watching a horror movie.

Shu Kui Me

(Miss Susanna Lee)

Food For Thought: It is depressing to see your intimate friend killing other friends of yours and you can do nothing to stop it. Perhaps

the ending can be changed to a happy one if all of you

were more united.

