

# The Haunted House



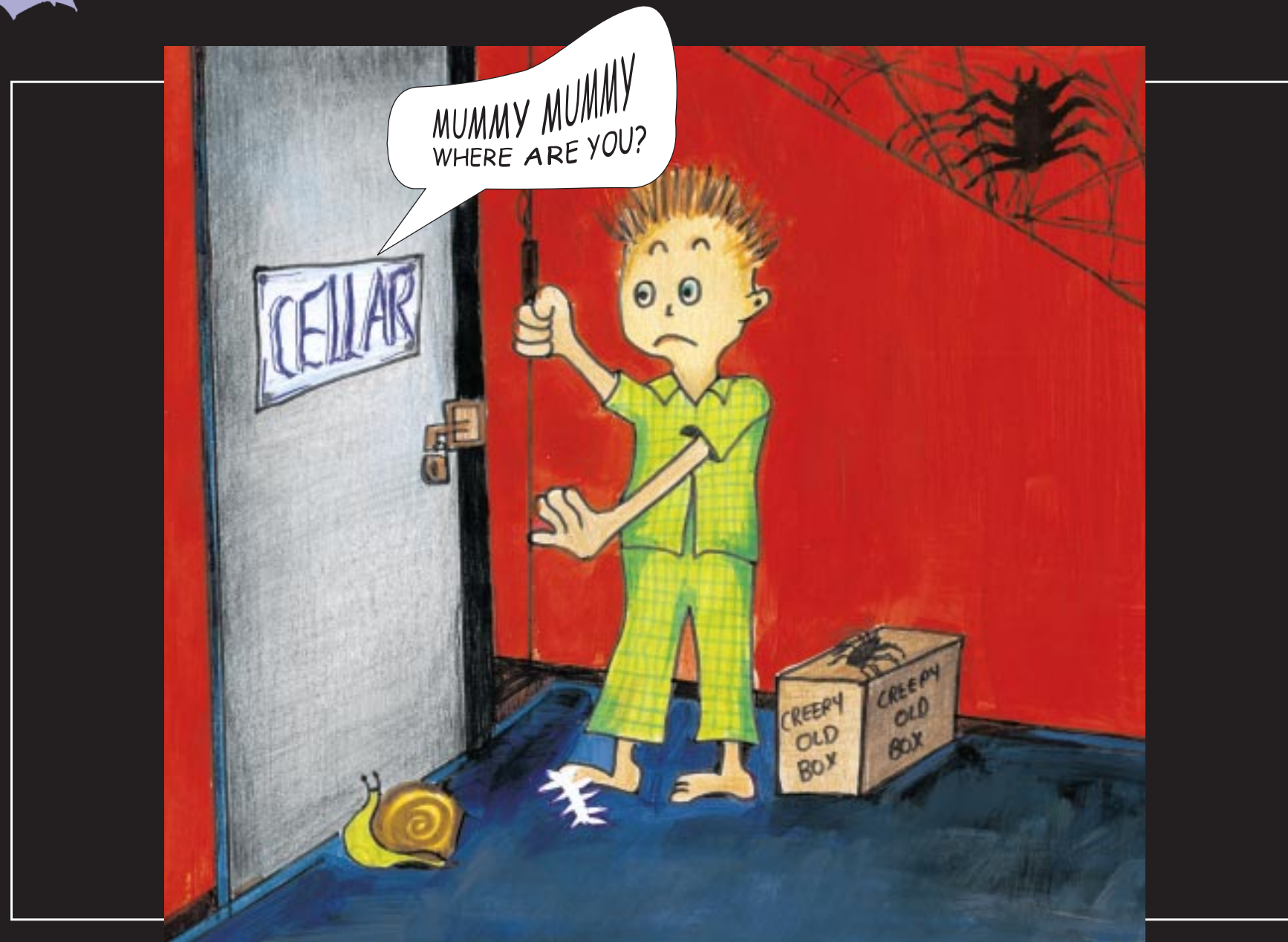
Ebru starts, "I'll tell you the old legend about the haunted house just off London Road.

Off London Road you'll notice an old crumbled down house that has been there for over a hundred years. Don't go anywhere near it 'cos it's haunted.

Someone told me that about 60 years ago, a family used to live there. Then, one day, they weren't there any more. Nobody knew where they had gone. People said that they might have moved to the country because the Germans were dropping bombs on the town. It was weird 'cos they'd not told anyone.

Anyway, after a while, a new family moved into that house. There was a mum, dad and a little boy.

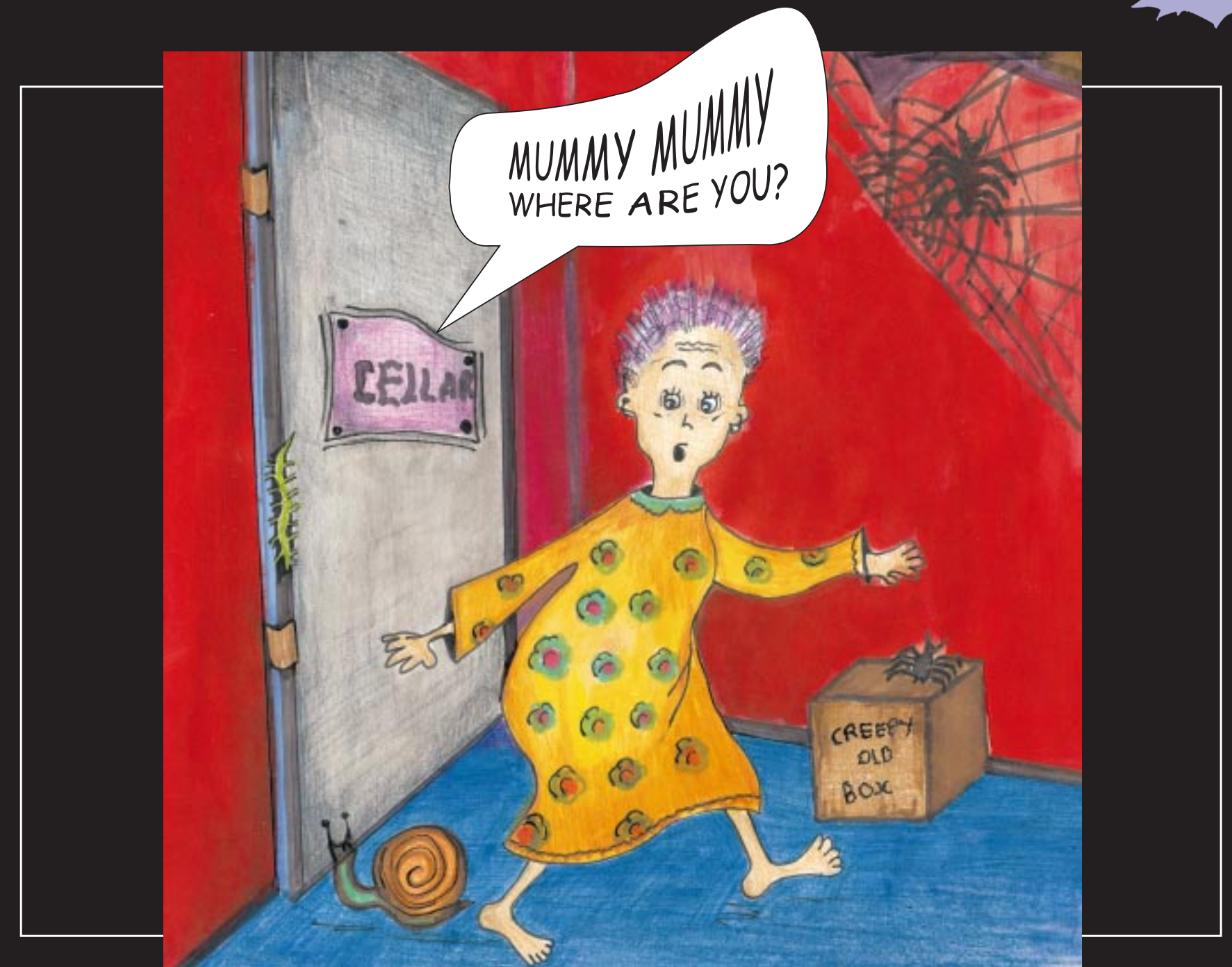




The first night the new family stayed there the little boy heard a 'thump, thump' coming from the cellar. He heard a voice, "Mummy, mummy, where are you?"

He ran to get his mum and dad, but they could not hear anything.

The family searched the cellar and there was nobody there. The voice stopped as soon as they opened the cellar door. This happened every night for a week.



The little boy went to stay with his granny for the weekend.

While he was away, in the middle of the night, his mum heard, "Mummy, mummy, where are you?"

She shook her husband, but he did not hear anything. As soon as the mother opened the cellar door the voice stopped.



The next day, the little boy's mother went to stay with her sister and the little boy's dad was left all alone in the house. At midnight the dad heard, "Mummy, mummy, where are you?"

He went to the cellar door, opened it and the noise stopped.

When his wife and the little boy came back, the dad said he was sorry for not believing them. The mum said that she was sorry for not believing the little boy. The next day they moved house.

That summer some students were doing an archaeological dig next to the old house. They found an old medieval burial ground. Now nobody wants to live in the house!"

