THE HAUNTED HOUSE

The real estate agent looked ghastly pale. That should have been the first clue. But the old house was selling at such a cheap price, I couldn't refuse. I had heard the rumors that it was haunted, but hey, I didn't believe in ghosts. But just to be sure I thought I should probably spend a night in the house to see if the rumors were true. I packed my equipment in a box and headed for the house. If there really was a ghost in the house, I was going to find it. As I arrived at the house, a storm was brewing outside . . . .