



# Ghost Stories

To continue to practise  
skills to develop narrative

## Another stage in the story...

John had no idea how long he'd slept but suddenly his eyes flew open. The darkness pressed down on him like a heavy blanket. He frowned, puzzled as to what had awoken him. Then, he realised that it was an acrid stench that filled his nostrils. Smoke! He couldn't see it but he could certainly smell it. His brain was still fuddled with sleep and he couldn't figure out where the smoke was coming from. 'There's no smoke without fire.' The old saying popped into his head, but his heart lurched with fear. The inn must be ablaze. He must be trapped upstairs. He became aware of running feet and distant shouts. People were escaping from the building but John lay in his bed frozen. A great weariness filled his bones and it seemed to him that if he only pulled the blankets over his head and went back to sleep, he would be safe.

Thinking Side

Writing Side


Set your  
book as a  
double page  
spread again  
please

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What's the twist  
in my story?

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