

# The Secret of the Old House

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Hi, I'm Raina. Today I'm going to share a story with you. The name of the story is *The Secret of the Old House*!



There was a girl named Maya. She and her family moved into a new house deep inside a dark forest. The house was very old—around 100 years old. It was dusty, filled with cobwebs, and the windows were hard to open. The toilet and sink didn't work properly, and the lights and fans often went out.

Maya felt uneasy. She went to the nearby village to ask about the house.

**Maya:** Hello, sir! May I ask you something?

**Villager:** Of course! What do you want to know?

**Maya:** My family and I moved into a house in the forest. It feels strange, and my friend told me it's haunted. I didn't believe her, so I came to ask.

**Villager:** Oh no! The house is haunted. Your friend told you the truth. The ghost is tall, dressed in torn black clothes, with long hair and a frightening face. Its name is **Bloody Mary**. Whoever sees it... disappears forever.

Terrified, Maya ran back home. It was night. The forest was dark and spooky, and the only light was the full moon. Strange whispers floated through the air. She ran faster until she reached her house. Inside, she found her parents crying.

**Maya:** What happened? Where is Emily?

**Mother:** Your sister Emily... we can't find her anywhere.

Maya's heart sank. She went to her room, but nothing felt right.

At 3 a.m., a strange sound woke her up. Nervously, she went to the kitchen for a glass of water. Just as she turned to go back, she heard a voice whispering, "Help..."

And there, in the shadows, stood **Bloody Mary**. Maya froze.

The glass slipped from her hand and shattered. She tried to run, but her legs wouldn't move.

From that day on, Maya and Emily were never seen again. Some say their voices can still be heard in the old forest, calling out on dark nights.

**The End**