

Name: Weston Borodin

Ghostkiller

Joe woke up to the sound of his dog barking very loudly. As he got up he thought, "What time is it?"

He looked at his alarm and saw that it flashed 8 o'clock and got up to get dressed because today he was going to finally visit his Grandfather's grave. It had almost been a year since he had died and Joe still hadn't gotten over his death. He was going to muster up the courage and go to his grave. So he got dressed, brushed his teeth, ate breakfast, and went out the door to walk to the graveyard.

"I wonder if my Grandfather will ever forgive me for what I said," Joe thought as he walked to the graveyard.

In fact, that was a big reason Joe hadn't gotten over his Grandfather's death, he was afraid that his Grandfather never forgave him. Joe and his Grandfather had gotten into a fight about what Joe was doing with his money. His grandfather thought he was wasting it. They left on a bad note and that night that he and his Grandfather were fighting his Grandfather died. Joe's palms started to sweat as he saw the sign for Greenville graveyard. The second he walked inside the graveyard the sun went behind the clouds and it suddenly got dark. He was really confused about what was going on. His parents had given him directions to his grandfather's grave, so he started to walk towards it thinking, "Why do all of these graves look so old and why do I feel that someone is watching me".

In fact, something was watching him but he doesn't know that yet. His Grandfather's grave was in sight and just then about twenty ghosts emerged from the ground and started at him. He was so petrified that he couldn't move he just stared. He turned around and ran as fast as he could to the gate of the graveyard but the gate was locked.

He heard a cold raspy voice say behind him whisper, "You will not escape!" "Get away from me," Joe yelled back.

Then he ran again to find a hiding place so the ghosts wouldn't find him. While he was running he saw something glimmering behind a grave, his grandfather's grave. He wasn't sure what it was so he turned and ran to go see, hoping it was something that he could use to defeat the ghosts. He grabbed it and he saw it was a golden mossy sword. He took cover behind a bush. He knew the ghosts couldn't find him because he could hear:

"Where is he,"

While the ghosts were looking for him, Joe took the chance to examine the sword and he saw something engraved in the sword. It said Ghostkiller. That sparked a plan.

Joe got up and yelled "Hey ghosts I'm over here!"

"Get him," rasped the voice.

So he ran and found a corner to lead them into and just when all the ghosts surrounded him he took a swing. The second it hit one of the ghosts they disappeared into thin air. He started swinging and swinging, until eventually there was one ghost left the ghost with the cold raspy voice and then before Joe eliminated him he screame

“Die ghost”

“Nooooooooooooo!,” the ghost yelled as the sword hit him.

After the ghost with the raspy voice disappeared the sword disappeared too. Then he walked over to his grandfather’s grave and he asked, “Will you please forgive me?”

Just then he saw a ghost out of the corner of his eye. He turned to look and saw his grandfather.

“I forgive you,” he said.

Then he disappeared into thin air and Joe was so happy. Suddenly the sky turned blue and the sun came out. Then he went out the gate and walked home feeling very happy.

The End