

# *The spirit*

I will tell you the secret of my life. Please, do not tell it to anyone. If you do, I could die.

It was December 15th at ten o' clock PM. My mother and I were in bed. We were very sad because my father had died a week ago and we missed him a lot.

We were in a deep sleeping when suddenly I heard a noise. It seemed to be a noise from the kitchen. Immediately I got up and went downstairs with a Barge stick in my hand. When I arrived to the kitchen I could not see anything but I heard a voice saying, "I will kill your mother, she was a very bad wife during my life". at that moment I thought that maybe that voice was my father's spirit.

I asked him:

- Why? Why my mother was a bad wife with you?

The spirit answered:

- You will not believed it but your mother was the person who killed me.

- Oh! My god. It is incredible!

- Yes, it is true, she killed me with a big stick! She hit me in my head and some minutes later I died.

- I think you are very mad, go out please, I am sure you are not my real father. He always was a good person but you are not.

- Yes, I am your father but I became crazy when I died. I think that the stick you have in your hand is the one which your mother killed me with.

I tried to hit the spirit with my stick, but as I couldn't see anything, it was impossible.

Suddenly, I heard my mother shouting. I went upstairs as fast as I could but it was to late, my mother was dead, lying on her bed.

Two minutes later I heard the spirit's voice. In this occasion, saying:

- I suggest you to keep this secret under your hat, if you do not you will be my next victim.

This is my big secret.