



THE HAUNTED HOUSE



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Dear Parents and Teachers,
Read out this story to the little ones with suitable gestures and voice modulation so that they listen to you with rapt attention.

—Editor

Mr Bashi's house looked just like a ship. It had a mast, a crow's nest and a mast pole. It even had sails on windy days! Mittu, Sunny and Bunny loved the house and wanted to visit it, but Granny wouldn't allow because it was believed to be a 'haunted house'! Granny said that Mr Bashi stayed at London and so, the house was always empty.

One day when granny was busy, the children ran out and sneaked into Mr Bashi's house. The doors creaked and windows rattled! There were cobwebs all over. The house itself was so huge and empty that their voices echoed and this frightened the children. So they began to talk in whispers and looked around.

As the children were looking about, they suddenly heard a noise upstairs! They froze for a moment. Was it the



ghost? The children decided to find out. They went to the staircase which looked old and dirty. Slowly they climbed it and went up. The noise grew louder and louder. The ghost seemed to be moving chairs. Strange!

Finally, the children reached the top floor. The two boys, Mittu and Sunny, held their sister Bunny close and peered into the big bedroom. The door creaked and moved.



Beside the bed stood a very sad looking old man in white dhoti!

“Ahhhhhhhh....!!! GHOST....! Screamed the kids in unison and ran down the stairs and out of the house!

Once home, the kids excitedly told granny what had happened. Granny heard everything. “It is Ramu Kaka, Mr Bashi’s watchman who was dusting the house in preparation for Mr Bashi’s visit.” Saying this, she burst out laughing.

The kids felt silly at first and were angry with Granny for laughing, but then, they too laughed after a while and told about their adventure to everybody including Ramu Kaka, who had a good laugh too! ●