

“Let’s go on a family jog,” Dad began. “It would give all of us some exercise. We have been inside all summer.” It was a hot summer day and we didn’t want to go running around in the heat but Dad was right we have been inside all summer.

“Come on Dad it’s the hottest day of the year can we jog another day,” I said.

“Your father’s right, Allan, we have been inside all summer, think in a couple of months you will be going into middle school,” Mom agreed.

“Fine, I’ll come,” I mumbled. Then we went outside to jog. The air was hot and sticky.

“Can we just stay inside on the treadmill,” I asked almost knowing what the answer was going to be.

“Just jog you’ll be fine.” Mom urged. Then we started, I could feel the sweat trickle down my face and my hair sticking to my forehead. Even the prickly thorn bush we were passing looked like a good resting place. Then a man jumped out in front of us and stopped us in our path.

“Will you please move so we can get by,” Dad asked trying to stay calm. The man was huge and wore a ski mask like in the movies, really tight clothes with a cape, and in his hand was a huge sack. I don’t know how he stayed cool in it. Then he pulled Mom and Dad in the large sack, but I thought too quickly for him and jumped into the bush. I couldn’t believe my eyes and I almost screamed. Right, I remembered he is still there. Then awhile later, after checking if anyone was watching, he left almost vanishing in midair. Who was that? Why did he take them? Questions kept coming into my head. I was scared so I called the police.

“This is the police station. How may I help you,” he asked.

“My mom and dad were captured and I escaped,” I replied shaking.

“Okay, we’re coming now stay where you are,” he commanded. Then I saw the police car coming.

“Finally,” I mumbled.

“What happened,” one of them asked. I guess they weren’t the same as the guys who I called.

“My family was captured today when we were jogging but I escaped. I don’t know where they are. The man wore long black clothes and a white costume mask,” I told the policemen who found me.

“We haven’t had any cases like that,” they reassured.

Then they looked at each other and sighed, “Come on let’s take you home. Get in the car.” I guess they thought I was lying. Then we got to my house and I went to bed so at least I could get some sleep after the worst day of my life now I was doomed eventually I’ll run out of food and starve or lose the house because I can’t pay bills. I wish I had an older brother he would know what to do I thought.

Then I cried myself to sleep. Did it have to be me I did not do anything to deserve this did I?

“Is he the one,” a tiny voice gasped. Just dreaming I told myself. Then I heard it again. “Is he our brother Allan?” Okay that’s creepy that’s really my name I shut my eyes tighter.

“Yes, that’s our brother,” a girl voice spoke up. Then I opened my eyes because she sounded way too realistic. Then I saw two glowing orbs that were getting bigger and started to turn into a transparent person.

“W-who are you?” I asked trying to sound confident.

“Okay let me sum it up for you because we have to go. We are your brother and sister. The man in the weird mask who took our parents also killed us and we died suddenly, so we became ghosts. Any questions,” asked the boy.

“What are your names,” I asked starting to get a little scared.

“O I left that out I’m Ben and she’s your sister Linda.” Ben pointed to Linda who was still taking form. She was looking out the window with an amazed look on her forming face. Then she ran carefully away as if she was going to fall out.

“If you guys want, there are cookies in the kitchen,” I told them, trying to be polite. *Then I could see what Linda was looking at,* I thought.

“Come on, Linda, food! It has been ten years since we ate anything,” exclaimed Ben who was pulling Linda. Then I went to the window to see what Linda was looking at but I didn’t see the normal trees and lake instead I saw clouds.

“Linda!” I cried.

Linda came rushing in, "What!" Then she saw I was near the window. "Didn't Ben tell you?" Ben snuck in. "You have magical powers." Ben Blurted out almost scaring Linda off her feet. "So, are you saying somehow I'm keeping the house up and I have powers?" I asked sarcastically.

"Yes pretty much, you can do a lot of things you didn't know about and just to make it creepy you always could do things like that." Ben replied.

"Just think hard about mom and the house will fly to her and we will save her." Linda promised.

"Well, what else can I do that I don't know about?" I asked

"Should we tell him?" Ben asked Linda

"He should know." Linda worried.

"Yes! I can finally tell him. Here's what you can do that I'll teach you to do. Shoot lasers from your eyes, control things with your mind, fly, and mind read." Ben babbled excitedly.

"Cool!" I exclaimed

"Try to read my mind the trick is to think about everything except me."

"Linda, Ben is thinking about your stinky feet." I told her.

"I try my best not to think about that but they do stink but it is true." Ben replied.

"Keep thinking about the house" Linda reminded but it was too late.

Suddenly the house started falling then it slowed then landed with a thump.

"Keep thinking about mom and maybe we can get the house to fly again." Ben put in but as he was speaking the house crumbled. I panicked; the roof is closing me in.

"Lesson one super speed, think of the fastest animal you know." Ben suggested sarcastically. He had no reason to worry he is a ghost. Think I told myself think cheetah. Suddenly I couldn't control myself; my legs pulled me out the small window in the crushing room. Great, I thought just great first, I lose my family then the police don't believe me and now it's the middle of the night and I crashed a house.

"Come on I found a place to sleep the night." Linda announced running to a cave.

"Good idea; go to the nearest cave and assume the man is not there." Ben worried

"Think, he should be near by now."

“Sure the man is in that cave and is coming now” I snickered sarcastically. Really the man coming out we haven't even been fling that long. “

Oh, um, I forgot whatever you say always happens.” worried Ben.

“Why? Why do I have powers and can do all of these things. I mean I'm normal average kid and then all of these things happen.” I yelled angrily.

“You were born that way. It's just like how when we were killed we became ghosts. The only thing is you are special no one else can get those powers unless they inherit them from you.” Linda told me.

“Oh that is sweet but look the man heard us and is coming right now.” Ben pointed out.

“Wait, didn't you say I could control things with my mind?” I asked.

“Yes, um look at that rock and imagine it hitting the man's head before he even sees us,” said Ben who was trying not to laugh at the thought of the rock hitting him. Then I got the rock in the air and floating and got it to go faster and faster then it hit him in the head. The man came blindly into the light almost stumbling over the rock. Then I recognized the light brown hair and dark green eyes.

“Dad, are you okay,” I asked running over to help him.

“I am fine. He is back. Do it to him.” He whispered slowly.

“Well, a man did come out of the cave,” joked Ben.

“Not the man.”Linda snapped.

“There he is I *will* get him now, and now I am sure.”

“Ha, are you on my side or his you even weakened him for me.” A man in long black clothes joked.

“Well I guess we'll find out soon enough.” I snapped back. Then I made the rock float then it got faster and faster until it crashed into him.

“Where is Mom?” I asked. Then I tried to read Mom's mind and she was thinking: *I hope Allan would be okay with me being a ghost.* An orb came out of the cave.

“Here I am I took form as a ghost when the man killed me I took form so I could see if you were okay and so we all could live together even if everyone else couldn't see me.” Mom spoke as she was taking form.

“Okay now that we are all back together, how do we get home?”Linda asked.

“Linda, Ben? You took form as a ghost?” Mom and Dad asked in unison.

“Yes, we did.” Linda and Ben replied.

“How are we going home.” asked Ben.

“Watch this.” Then I thought about how the house looked liked and then it repaired itself. “Get in and we could fly home.” I replied. So we all got in the house.

“Try thinking about the empty lot,” Ben tried.

“It is not working.” I cried.

“We could live here,” Dad hoped.

“I think you’re just tired we were up all night so you should get some sleep,” suggested Mom. Then I climbed into bed and went to sleep it was a crazy night. Then I had a dream that the house started to float. Was I really controlling the house in my sleep? I thought then I imagined the empty lot around it then it landed with a thud that woke me up. I woke up and the house was really there. So I got everyone else up and they couldn't believe their eyes.

“You moved it in your sleep,” asked Ben.

“I was dreaming about moving it.” I replied.

“I did not know that was even possible.” said Linda.

“Well, now what? I mean the man didn’t just disappear. Did he?” I asked

“It is a horribly lame way to die? What if he became a ghost?” Mom asked.

“He could choose to haunt you.”Dad added.

“Haunt me?” I asked no one ever told me about haunting.

“If you are a ghost then you can choose to haunt someone then they could give you bad dreams and make you do things. Like how I made you dream about the house moving.”Ben explained

“You have been haunting someone?”Linda asked Ben.

“Um, I am going to do something now.”Ben said as he backed out of the room then he ran. Then another orb appeared.

“The man cannot haunt you now.” The orb said but I did not know who it was.

“Oh, hey Jim what happened,” Dad asked.

“The man killed me and he cannot be a ghost because he killed too many.” Jim

explained as he was taking form.

“So we have nothing to worry about right,” I asked.

“Right.” replied Jim. So now we try to be as normal of a family as we can even if we are talking to someone that no one but us can see.