

Excerpt from "The Stone"  
By Sofia Butler

We have arrived at the meeting place, said the girl in a calm but eerie voice. The meeting place was a huge grey square rock with six wooden seats surrounding it.

"Mary Jane, Mrs. Montgomery, Mr Montgomery , we are here"! the girl shouted into the darkness .

The wind howled loudly, as more ghostly looking pale people came out from all over the hills and stood around Joy and the mysterious girl.

There was a man about 5 foot 9 wearing a tattered suit and dirty shoes.

The woman standing next to him and hunched over another girl was wearing a purple dress with a white shawl placed carefully over her shoulders. The dress looked like the ones she would see in the old western movies her dad liked to watch on TV. The other person was a girl who looked about the same age as Joy, and she wore an old fashioned night gown just like her scary night visitor.

"Who are all of you"? Joy questioned terrified.

"We are the ghosts of Brigus. This is Mr.Montgomery and Mrs.Montgomery and they were residents of Brigus from the day they were born until the day they died. Many, many, many , many years ago. We all were. This is our place. Then and now. My name is Wendy and this is my sister Mary Jane", explained the girl.

"Why am I here"? Joy asked, sounding more curious than afraid at this point.

"We need your help, Joy . You are our only hope. As you probably noticed by now, we are all dead, and yes, we are ghosts. Being a ghost is cool and all but we cannot experience life like we used to , and we want to change that . For this, we need your help to find a stone; the stone. We need this stone and we have only 24 hours to find it. This stone is not a regular one It has the power to bring us all back to life! To life how it was! Real life, not ghostly life! It has a special green glow that

bring dead people to life and we need you to find it for us, Joy! The stone glows, but it is not visible to everyone, only to certain people, and you are one of them. Being ghosts we can see it, but we cannot touch it. This is why we need your help. You are a special person and the only “alive” person who can see the green glow. Will you help us, please “? implored Wendy.

“Of course I will! Joy exclaimed. If you don’t mind me asking, how did you all die”?