

# The Ghost Car

By Levi H.

Once there was a boy named Mike. He had about this scary story. One night there was a kid long ago that was old enough to drive a car. When he crossed the rail road track the crossing sign trapped him in. The door was locked. The train was coming closer and closer and then the train crashed car. The kid died, and on Halloween night you can see the horrible crash. When Mike heard it he told his friend Novel. They decided to set out on Halloween night to see if they could catch sight of the ghost car. The boys went out to the railroad crossing but they didn't see it. So they turned back but in the distance they saw a light.

"Ahhhh!" said Mike.

So they ran cross the railroad track. Then the ghost car caught up to them. The car got trapped in the crossing. They heard in the distance a train.

"Help us" the kids screamed.

The train was getting closer and closer in tell the train crashed into the car.

Luckily the kids didn't get hurt but they ran scared. So then the calmed down and went trick-or-treating--so when they saw the next house they knocked on the door. The house was old looking and someone answered. It was the ghost car they had seen earlier. Then they screamed. They ran and ran until they got to the next house. They knocked on that door, got their candy, and moved on. They continued house after house until they had lots and lots of candy. So then they headed back home.

On the way home, just as they were stepping of a curb, the ghost car appeared and they accidentally walked right into. It trapped them inside!

Then the car started to go through walls taking the boys with them.

"Help us!" they screamed.

They were going faster and faster until it stopped, went through the road, and into the sewer. The boys tried to escape but they could not. But then they got out of the car and climbed up the ladder to the top.

They saw a shop that said "Mr. Magic's House of Weird." They walked inside and asked a strange looking man behind the counter if they had anything that could get rid of a ghost. The man laughed to himself and then reached under the counter. He handed them a strange looking gun that looked more like a flower pot than a weapon.

"It ain't pretty," said the man, "but it'll get the job done."

"How much?" the boys asked.

"That one's free," the old man said. "Just don't get caught with it once the sun comes up, or you'll turn into apple sauce."

The boys gulped. They then thanked the man, walked out of the store, and out into the street. They heard the sound of a car coming. The ghost car!

The opened fire on the car, but it was far too fast to hit.

So they decided they needed a plan.

"Okay, I have an idea," said Mike. "You try to make the ghost chase you and make him go through the walls. Eventually the ghost will get tired and stop. Then I will shoot the car with this crazy gun, and hopefully it'll never bug us again!"

So they walked a few blocks in the city until they found the ghost car.

"Nanna nanna nanna! You can't catch me!" said Novel.

The ghost car stopped in its tracks, wheeled around as quick as lightning, and then roared after Novel. Novel was so scared, he ran like the wind. Novel ran. The ghost car ran after Novel. Mike ran after the ghost car.

You see, the ghost car was fast, but Novel and Mike were smart. The moment the ghost car was about to catch Novel, Novel would run down an alley and the car would have to turn around. Even though it could drive through walls, it wasn't any more maneuverable than a real car.

Eventually, the ghost car ran out of ghost gas and pattered to a stop. That's when Mike let the ghost car have it. He tugged on the flower sticking out of the flower pot. A ray of rainbow colored light shot forth. Within seconds, the ghost car disappeared in a cloud of sparkles, glitter, and light.

That magic cannon shaped like a flowerpot really worked!

The two boys gave each other a high five, and then walked out of the alley, planning how they were going to get as much candy as they could before they went home.

Thunder roared overhead. They looked up into the sky. Out of a distant cloud a mighty shape appeared: a ghost monster truck with eight foot wheels, eight foot tailpipes, and an engine that sounded like Zeus was angry at the Acropolis.

The ghost monster truck roared after them, with the added advantage that it could fly. Mike opened fire with his rainbow, flowerpot cannon, but it no longer had any power left.

So then they ran back to that strange store.

"You got anything else that'll work?" Mike asked.

The man took the powerless flowerpot and then reached under the counter. He handed them an old rusted sword.

"This old thing?" Mike whined.

"That's a magic sword," said the old man.

"This couldn't cut a steak!" Mike countered.

"No, but it'll pierce a ghoul," said the old man. "Or, if you'd prefer, you could make it a sandwich."

Mike and Novel growled and then ran out of the store. Mike raised the sword up to the heavens.

"Ghost monster truck, if a fight is what you want, a fight is what you'll get!" said Mike.

Novel saw a nearby bench with a bag of popcorn. He sat down on the bench and started munching.

"You go get him, Mikey," said Novel.

The Mega Ghost Monster Truck rode up the street. Mike stood on one end, holding the old rusty sword, and the phantom behemoth was at the other. An imaginary timer counted down, and both waited to see he would make the first move.

"Get on with it, will ya?" Novel shouted.

Novel lifted up his iphone and began recording.

Mike started running toward the monster truck. The monster truck ran with all of its might. Mike lifted the sword high above his head, ready to slash at the giant monster truck coming his way. The plan made no sense to anyone. Especially when, to Mike and Novel's horror, a giant flaming fist appeared above the monster truck and pummeled Mike into the ground.

Mike was out cold.

Novel got up from his seat, casually walked over to where Mike was laying. He picked up the sword, waved it into the air, and stared down the ghost.

"You hurt my friend!" Novel shouted.

Novel ran toward the Mega Ghost Monster Truck. The flaming fist appeared again, but this time Novel was ready. Just as the fist was about to punch him, he ducked out of the way. As

the phantom truck passed, Novel slashed the front and back tires. The truck instantly puttered to a halt. Novel walked up to it and continued to slash at the truck. In real life, a sword would only scratch a truck – wouldn't even dent it. But Novel successfully carved that truck into smaller and smaller pieces. It was like cutting Jello.

Then Mike woke up. He ran over to Novel.

"We have to take out the driver!" he said. "Or else he'll just keep coming back with a bigger and bigger vehicle!"

They walked up to the front door. They tried to open it, but their hand went right through it. It was a ghost after all. Using the sword they sliced it open. Inside was one of the most pathetic sights they had ever seen.

A vampire squirrel was driving the Mega Ghost Monster Truck. The squirrel leapt from the cabin of the truck, ran along the ground, and up a nearby tree.

"We'll never get it now!" Mike yelled.

"Hey, I think I'll put your fight on Youtube," said Novel. "I'll call it, Mike vs. Squirrel. It'll get ten million hits by next week."

And that's what they in fact did. The ghost car that had terrorized their town for years was finally defeated. The mayor, the governor and the President each gave Mike and Novel a medal for their hard work. And every school teacher in town mailed them a giant bag of candy for being such awesome kids.

They lived happily ever after.

But the phantom squirrel was still out there. Who knows what car he'll steal next?