

Was It a Dream; a Nightmare or a Ghost?

A blurry light appeared swinging in the corner of the eerie street in a hushed backdrop where even a drop of a needle might have been heard. Yes! She could hear her heart beating louder and louder, like a drum beat.

They had just moved in; it was going to be little Abigail's new home. She felt something strange about the house as she stared at the sight of this castle.

"O.K! At last it has become home to us." her dad's voice woke her up. "What do you think Abby?"
"I have no idea."

As they entered the colossal house, she felt so surprised.

"Wow! Am I in a castle in bygone days when there used to be empires?" Abby murmured to herself.

"Let's go inside darling, it's too cold outside," said Mrs. Dawson.

The interior of the house reminded Abby of all the stories that she had been reading and there were the usual portraits of great people hung on the wall; some had a smile on them while others were scowling.

"I called an electrician, he'll be here soon in the morning. Till then we have to manage," said Mr. Dawson.

"Don't worry, I bought some candles. Wait, I'll light them," Mrs. Dawson answered.

"Great! What sort of a castle is this?" Abby asked. Her mom wanted her to choose any room she liked.

"I think I would go for one where I can breathe fresh air!" She climbed up the rungs and chose a place where she could see the Moon and stars. She stared at her reflection in the mirror and she felt as if she had not been asleep for years.

"I need to get some sleep," she told herself.

Soon after dinner she lay down and she was snoozing in her favorite divan. In her dream world, she heard birds singing new lyrics and a breeze started blowing into her chamber. She woke up and she felt the warmth of the morning sun.

She had breakfast with her mother and father. She remembered that it had been some years since the family sat together for breakfast. So it looked as if it was some luck that her father had got himself transferred here.

Mr. Dawson dropped her at her new school. He then spoke to the Head Master and took her to her new class.

"Children," Mrs. Cabela, whose hair was dark with a tint of mahogany, addressed the class.

"This is Abigail Dawson, she is new to our class, so let's welcome her."

After her father said good bye, she sat beside Yuri, a girl with sleepy eyes and a pale skin. She smiled feebly and she looked like a ruined tree. It was eerie to sit beside her.

At the lunch break, Abby could make friends and she totally forgot Yuri whom she saw sitting beside her.

"So, where do you live?" asked Kate, a pleasant looking girl.