

A nice woman lived by a large river. The ghost said, " Go away!" The children felt great fright. They knew it was a ghost. Then the ghost moved closer. She yelled again, " Go away!" She wanted to help children and not to cause them fright. It rained and rained. The river was rising. They needed to go north, but they didn't know which direction it was. The children knew they had a choice: they could escape, or they could stay and face this scary individual in the dark. She had saved them from the rising water. Sometimes, meeting a ghost has advantages. She loved children. She wanted to help them in any way. She loved her community, and everyone in the community loved her. She lived a very long time and became very .wise. When she died, she became a ghost. But she had a scary voice