

The Mystery Note

By Cheyanne B.

One regular day Luan got home from work. There was a lot of traffic, it took her more than an hour just to get home .As she drove down the road she saw a old lady FLOAT down the sidewalk and open a mail box . Luan thought she saw a ghost. Thought about getting the mail, but after seeing that, she thought lost it, so she decided to go to bed .The next day was Friday. She went to the market and a spa to get her nails done. When she finished, she went to get the mail, she parked her car and put the key in the slot and turned it. Coupon, gift card, bill, and a note from Sharelled May.

Who was Sharelled May?

Luan suspected it was from one of her neighbors, it had her address! Then she saw the same ghost Thursday .then she felt a cool breeze down her back she wasn't going to open the letter even though something was telling her to open it, she opened her other mail . Spend 50\$ and get 10% off of any purchases Then her bill, she disliked her bill 115\$!! At least I have a great job, but what was really on her mind was that note. The next day was supposed to be a relaxing day, but how could she relax when she had a letter from a person she didn't know and she was seeing ghost. She had to open it.

The note said:

To Luan:

Hello, my name is Sharelled May. I was born November 16, 1873. I died 1966. I am English, Spanish, and French. I am 145 years old. I also wrote a book the real reason why I must talk to you is that I must warn you stay in you do not go to work, .there will be a car.....

Luan trembled as she read the note. As the word drifted off the page, she couldn't find out the date, but she knew what to do first. Definitely do not go to work and write back to Sharelled May, and if it was her that she saw Thursday. She got an envelope, note book paper, write all of her questions, went to the mailbox, shoved the note into the slot, and anxiously drove away. In a glimpse in an eye. There was the ghost. The ghost had an envelope in her hand. She waited until the ghost was gone. She parked her car and opened her box .there was the envelope and read.

DEAR LUAN,

The person you see at the mail box is me. What I was trying to tell you there will be a car accident and you could possibly die. One more thing I'm related to you. I am your great, great grandmother and remember DO NOT go to work!

PS OCT 28 CRASH

Sharelled May

As Luan read, she was not terrified she felt comforted that someone was watching over her. Oct 28 was tomorrow .she tried to warn every one the day before the crash hit, but no one listened It was the next day. There was no possible way to warn someone by just saying hay a ghost told me there will be a crash and you could possibly die. No one was going to believe that. At home Luanwas watching the news. While she was watching the news, she felt the presence of Sharelled May. She heard her whisper don't worry.

Live on the news at 12:27... "The crash right in the manager's office. Thank goodness, the manager took the day off the day off. They said no one was hurt. Luan and Sharelled always wrote notes and were friends forever.