

# The Ghost of Monroe May Elementary

By Vivian R.

In Monroe may elementary you sometimes feel a strange breeze in the hallways, you sometimes hear strange whispers too. It didn't make sense to me until that one day in lunch the day before Halloween that Pablo told the ghost story of Monroe May Elementary. First let me tell you what lead to Pablo's story.

My two friends and I, Max and Jenny were leaving school one day. Max forgot his homework so we went back to go get it. When we got there Jenny and I were waiting for Max outside the door of our classroom. We noticed there was no one there, guess everybody left early. All of a sudden, all the doors shut one by one! Then a loud speaker noise said "SAY SORRY, SAY THANK YOU" the speakers shouted. That's when Jenny and I noticed that Max was still in the classroom. Jenny and I tried so hard to open the door but it wouldn't open. Great just when we need a teacher there's not one here. Then the doors opened and I grabbed Jenny and Max by the hand and ran as fast as I could out the school.

The next day we told everyone what happened. We asked the teachers if any of them were there, but they all said no. And that's when a boy named Pablo told the story of the Monroe May Elementary ghost. Pablo mentioned many years ago there was a Janitor that was always mad around the school. When he saw kids, he made a strange noise almost like he didn't like them at all. Then Pablo said the kids always threw stuff on the floor and made mess all over the school. The janitor had to pick it all up and sometimes stay hours picking everything up. One day no one saw him anymore, he had died of old age. All the kids were happy he was gone, but he wasn't completely gone.

After Pablo explained that the next day they heard the weird noises the janitor used to do and saw the mop bucket moving down the hallway by itself. They got kind of scared. So, the mean kids that were mean to the janitor ran to the restroom. Then right then they heard all of the toilets flushing, then they got really scared so they ran to the classroom and hid under the desk and shut the door. Then they heard the door opening and saw a janitor cleaning the floor with the mop, but it wasn't a normal janitor it was the ghost janitor! The janitor kept saying "Say thank you say, Say Thank you, Say Thank you" and then louder "Say Thank You", and that's when the mean kids stood up and said "for what"? The ghost janitor replied "Every day I cleaned the floors for you could walk on them. I cleaned the cafeteria tables so they could be clean for you to eat your breakfast and lunch. And I don't get a single thank you from any one no one at all". That's when the mean kids said "sorry ...sorry and thank you". Then the ghost disappeared.

That's the story of the Monroe May school ghost Pablo told. Now they say the school ghost still walks upon the school campus when kids don't pick after themselves and leave trash. They say he died of old age and of sadness because the kids didn't p appreciate him. Max said 'why don't we make some cupcakes for him" I said "that is a

great idea". "Let's meet after school to give it to him tomorrow to show we appreciate him" said Jenny. The next day all the kid's met in the cafeteria with the cupcakes. Then the ghost janitor appeared. He looked everywhere and he had a smile on his face and the kids yelled "Thank You" and the ghost janitor said "thank you". He then disappeared with a really big smile. The kids didn't think he was so scary after all. He just needed to be noticed and most important appreciated. Guess we finish the ghost story of Monroe may elementary because no one ever saw him again.