

## House Haunting - Chapter 4

“Ben! Jack! Are you in here?” came a familiar voice. At first they were terrified to answer. When the voice came again, Ben answered, but his voice was a weak croak.

“It’s my mum,” whispered Jack, the relief washing over his face.

“Yes, we’re here!” Jack hollered at the top of his voice, standing up and stumbling towards the door. “The door is stuck and there’s lots of money in carrier bags and we think it’s stolen,” Jack rambled, trying to explain the whole situation.

“Stand away from the door,” commanded a man’s voice. Someone shoved the door from the outside and it flung open to reveal a policeman shining a torch in the direction of the boys. Jack’s mum ran towards the boys and hugged them so tightly they were gasping for air when she finally released her grip.

“I think we’ll have this, “ said the policeman, shining his beam on to the plastic bags of money. The policeman closed the door behind them and they all trundled down the stairs and out of the front door, the iron gates clanging shut behind them.