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The Halloween Phantom

Jordyn Roberts



I never believed in ghosts until I had a gruesome encounter with one. Ghosts were always something I laughed at when my friends would mention how scary they were. People who actually believed in ghosts were ignorant in my mind. That feeling changed the day that I met one.

The day started out like usual. It was Friday last October on Halloween weekend. I went to school, attended my classes, and finished basketball practice. Everything was going normally, when I decided to go shoot hoops in the old gym. Little did I know my life would change forever.

I had texted all my friends asking them to come up to the gym, and shoot some hoops. Sadly, everyone was busy or couldn't show up. So I grabbed my basketball shoes and headed to the gym by myself. When I got there, I turned on the lights and

grabbed a ball. I was shooting on the farthest end of the court when I heard a large thump in the locker rooms past the gated door.

I began walking to the metal gate and found that it was padlocked. I squinted my eyes and tried to peer into the darkness. Suddenly, a flash of light appeared. I stepped back, a little frightened but still curious. I began to get scared when a tall faint figure appeared from the girls old locker room. I timidly spoke, "Is anyone there?" The figure moved closer and stood in front of me. I could see it clearly; it was a phantom. I couldn't believe my eyes. I stood there staring into the face of a mythical character who was actually very real.

Mesmerized, I stayed there until his distinct silhouette disappeared. I felt as if my whole body were fake and weightless. The goose bumps still come back every time I reminisce on this ghostly encounter. I was not only scared but also entranced by the sighting of a real ghost. Since that Halloween weekend, I am not ashamed to say I am a true believer in ghosts.