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opening extract from

On the Ghost Trail

written by

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Centre for Literacy in Primary Education

This book can be used in the White Wolves Guided Reading
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Chapter One

Grandpa's house is a bit like Grandpa. It's so old and creaky, you see. Also, it's rather untidy in a Grandpa-like kind of way.

“My house reminds me of *me*,” he always says.

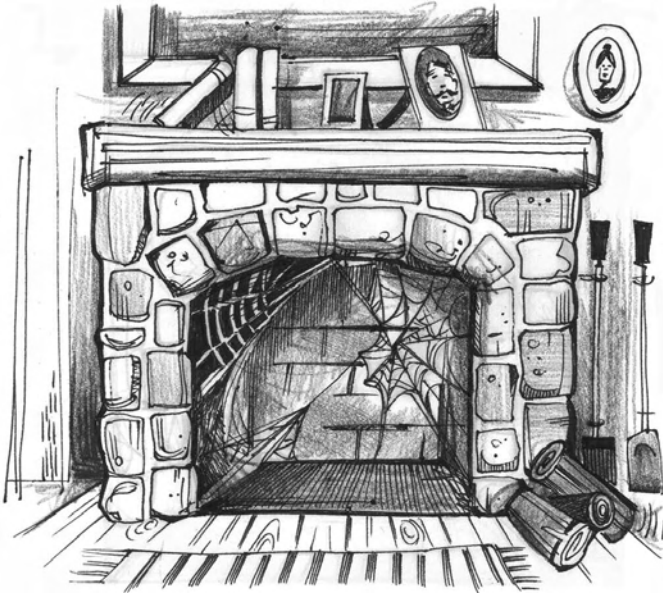
It reminds us of Grandpa, too. No wonder we love to stay there. At least, we did till our visit last spring. That's when my big brother Adam started to wind us up.

“Look!” he exclaimed one tea time. “See those cobwebs, Ben?”

“Cobwebs?” I said.



“In the fireplace.” Adam pointed. “Where the bricks have gone all smoky. How do you think they got there?”



“Spiders, I suppose,” I said.

“No,” said Adam. “Not spiders...”

“Not spiders?” said Susie, our little sister. “They look like spider webs to me.”

Adam shook his head. “They may *look* like spider webs, Susie. But really it’s a ghost trail.”

