

Helping you choose books for children



opening extract from

Dust 'n' Bones

written by

Chris Mould

published by

Hodder Children's Books

All text is copyright of the author and illustrator

please print off and read at your leisure.

DUST 'N' BONES
by Chris Mould

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data
A catalogue record of this book is available
from the British Library.

ISBN-10: 0340 89326 5
ISBN-13: 9780340893265

Text and Illustration copyright © Chris Mould 2006

The right of Chris Mould to be identified as the author and the
illustrator of this Work has been asserted by him in accordance
with the Copyright, Designs and Patents Act 1988.

First published 2006
10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Published by Hodder Children's Books,
a division of Hachette Children's Books,
338 Euston Road, London, NW1 3BH

Colour Reproduction by Dot Gradations Ltd, UK
Printed in Hong Kong
All rights reserved



Dust 'n' Bones

Ten terrifying classic and
original ghost stories,
adapted, written and illustrated by

Chris Mould.



A division of Hachette Children's Books



The Legend of Sleepy Hollow

By Washington Irving

Adapted by Chris Mould





*Hello Stranger,
did you lose your way?*

*Don't you know it's not safe
to travel at night in these parts?
Something or somebody's going to pick up your trail
before long. You never know what you might meet
around here at this hour.
You're miles from anywhere and there's a storm
coming in. Perhaps I should put you on the right road.
I don't mind. It'll give me some company.
Maybe I'll tell you some tales along the way.*



When the Hallowe'en party had slowed down the fireside talk turned to ghosts.

'Did you ever hear of the Headless Horseman of Sleepy Hollow?' asked Brom Bones. Ichabod Crane nodded his head and said that yes, possibly, he had.

Brom Bones liked nothing more than to tell a good ghost story and Sleepy Hollow abounded with such tales, for it held a drowsy, dreamy influence over its people and they would often talk of nightmares and strange visions. If there was one particular vision that gripped the people of Sleepy Hollow firmly it was the sight of this headless figure on horseback, hurrying along in the gloom of night as if on the wings of the wind, searching for his lost head high and low. Mostly he is seen on the dark road to the church where he transforms into a skeleton before disappearing in a clap of thunder.

Brom Bones loved to tell his own story and brag about the time he had offered to race the ghostly rider for a bowl of punch and that he would have beaten him but when they reached the church bridge the headless spectre had vanished in a *clap of fire*.

Ichabod laughed nervously at the tale. He had enjoyed the storytelling but knew that it was past midnight and he must now face the lonesome highway alone.

