

Jack: I don't understand why we need to go up the hill to get water.

Jill: The water at the bottom of the hill is tainted. We need to get it from farther upstream.

Jack: Oh, okay.

Jill: Why are you being so quiet?

Jack: I think the hill is haunted.

Jill: Please don't be crazy. There's no such thing as ghosts.

Jack: I'm serious.

Jill: Well, if you're scared, maybe you should stay here while I go get the water.

Jack: No way! I'm going with you.

Jill: Whatever. Let's just go.

Jack: Do you see that?

Jill: It looks like there is something in the trees at the top of the hill. Let's go check it out.

Jack: Nope, I'm not going any farther. You go ahead.

Jill: Fine. Well, look what I found! It's an old well with a bucket in it! And the water tastes good, too!

Jack? Jack? Why are you hiding behind that tree?

Jack: I don't want to tell you.

Jill: Oh, don't be such a baby. What's wrong?

Jack: There's something in the trees at the top of the hill...

Jill: What? I don't see anything.

Jack: It's moving closer...

Jill: No it's not, Jack. You're being crazy again.

Jack: Shhh! Keep quiet and maybe we can hear what it is...

Jill: I hear it too. It sounds like breathing...

Jack: Well, what is it?

Jill: I have no idea. It looks like a person, but at night? Who would be out here?

Jack: I don't know...

Jill: Well, it's coming closer. What do we do?

Jack: Let's run back home and get our parents!

Jill: Good idea!