## **Picture Composition**

Extraordinary Experiences NSS Elective: Short Stories



Title	Ghostbuster
Opening	I am a specialist with a very unusual profession. My job is to get rid of ghosts. If you do not believe in ghosts, it's okay. Many times people contact me and the first thing they say is, 'I don't really believe in ghosts, but' However, they still want me to see if I can do something to bring a little peace into their lives.
Development	That was the case with a family who wanted to drive away an unusual visitor in a house they lived in. They said that the floors creaked and sounds could be heard coming from the basement at night and sometimes even during the day. Of course, I do not like to speculate on what makes a ghost stay at a certain place. I just investigate and try to send the poor thing on to a happier place.
	As soon as I got down into the basement, I saw dust whirl around the middle of the room and then skim along the floor. I knew it was a ghost, so I called out that I wanted to help and asked him or her to talk to me. Then a feeble old man with a hood over his head appeared before me. I asked what was tying him to this place. The ghost of the old man told me his story.
Climax	Years ago, his friend had smuggled a valuable diamond from a foreign country into the United States. When this man found out, he took the diamond, put it in a carton, then scooped out a very small pit between two bricks in the wall, hiding it there. This pit was only a centimetre in diameter and almost impossible to find. When his friend found out, he was angry and had a stern look in his eye. He told the man to tell where the diamond was hidden or he would die.
Ending	The man refused, so his friend smashed his head with a large chunk of concrete. The ghost of the old man pointed a crooked finger at where the diamond was hidden. I told him that I would give it to the police. He sighed, smiled and then disappeared – forever.