Knock Before Entering

I don't believe in strange phenomena, but late one night, I was shocked to see a supernatural phenomenon which I don't wish to encounter again.

It was originally an exciting night since my classmates and I had participated in the Growth Camp organized by the school. My best friends Ryan and Peter and I stayed overnight at an old house. When we arrived at the campsite, we immediately ran to the old house. It was a rainy day and the house seemed to be haunted because of its appearance and its old fashioned design style. I wanted to open the door and drop our personal belongings into the lockers in the house. However, Ryan stopped me and said, "It is impolite to the spirits if you don't knock on the door before entering the house."

I never believed in spirits, so I shouted to Ryan, "You think there're spirits in there? Oh, come on, Ryan! Be natural. Don't be afraid of ghosts! It is just a stupid myth that scared children believe. You're not a little kid, are you? If I had listened to Ryan's advice, we wouldn't have met 'her' that night. I feel regret about that.

We opened the door and placed our belongings in the lockers. However, even though we closed all the doors and we had never opened any of the windows, we felt a cold wind blowing over us. It blew off my cap. At that time, we three all looked at each other, but we didn't dare say a word in that spooky environment.

It was time to attend the assembly with the other schoolmates. After that, we could play a lot of adventure games. Although the games were very interesting, three of us were too fearful to enjoy them because of the scary experience which had happened earlier. We couldn't put a smile on our faces during the entirety of the games.

The sun finally went down and the moon had just risen. It meant that it was time to go back to our 'haunted house'. But since I still didn't believe in strange phenomena, I didn't knock on the door before entering our house. We were all very tired so we went quickly to our corresponding bedrooms. At that moment, I heard someone knocking on our cabin door. I opened it and was surprised to see my best friend Sarah who wanted to borrow an umbrella. I relaxed and gave her my umbrella. Then I went to sleep immediately.

Suddenly I woke up with a start. Sarah had died two years ago! She was my primary classmate. 'But why would she appear here?' I asked myself silently. Sarah had died on a rainy night, just like tonight. She had forgotten to bring an umbrella. While she was crossing the road, a careless driver rammed into her and she died on the spot.

All of a sudden, someone knocked on the door three times. I opened the door slowly and I saw… Sarah. She was dressed in a long red dress and her body was covered in blood. She said to me, 'May I give you back your umbrella?' I was too scared to say a word and fainted from this scary scene. ..

The next morning, I lay down on the ground outside the house. I wanted to enter the house but couldn't grab the door handle. I entered the house through the wall and saw a dead body on the floor and I swore that…

From now on, I will believe in strange phenomena, especially spirits. It is because, I am one of them now…