

**” WRITING**

# The Spirit of Janet

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**TYPE**  
NARRATIVE

**GENRE**  
FANTASY

Once there was a little girl named Janet who had long, black hair and eyes that shimmered like the beautiful ocean. She was 12 years old and had a love for dance. She was always bullied for not being the best dancer. They would tease her and say critical words like “ugly,” “phony,” and “fraud.” She always dreamed of going on Broadway and dancing her heart out. Unfortunately, she got ill and passed away and was never able to accomplish her dream of dancing.

In the year of 1960 (25 years after Janet passed), she rose from her grave and saw many new things about her town, Vuda. She saw some girls who had an amazing resemblance to the girls who bullied her. She was a red, raging bull ready to charge. She used her powers (which were the elements of the Earth, like fire, water, and anything to do with nature) to make the little girls run away terrified, and pee in their pants.

After another century passed and everything that she

saw was different, like phones and high tech gear. She wanted to look around and see the differences in her town of Vuda. On her way downtown, out of the corner of her eye, she saw a dance studio called Cotton Candy Dance Studio. It looked like a big, rainbow-colored, sparkly ballroom and smelled like millions of roses. The girls in the studio were practicing a dance routine. She got ticked off as she saw a little kid throwing a tantrum over something they did not get, so she decided to cause some problems.

As Janet went into the dance studio, she saw a couple of little girls, but the people who really had her interest were the best girls: Daisy, Jordan, Emma, Star, and Maya. These girls danced as gracefully as beautiful swans swimming in a pond.

Janet possessed Maya and started to make a lot of trouble. Janet started to make Maya push the other girls and say hateful words like “ugly,” “phony,” and “fraud.” Those words kind of sounded familiar.

One thing Janet did not notice was that there were cameras watching her every step and move. The girls wanted to find out why their friend was doing this, so they went into their secret hideout in the dance studio and started to think.

“When did Maya start to act like this?” asked Jordan.

“When we were practicing our new dance routine,” explained Star.

“Wait, I felt a weird, spooky wind pass by me when we were practicing our routine!” shrieked Daisy.

“Like a ghost? Yeah, right,” laughed Emma.

“Could it be?” gasped Star.

“Maybe,” muttered Jordan. Emma stopped laughing.

“I got it!” called out Daisy. She led them to the camera room.

They were very scared at what they saw, but they knew what they had to do. They went online to a website called [www.monsters.com](http://www.monsters.com). They found out that you could strap the monster to a table, then use a vacuum to take out the spirit. Next, you needed to take a bottle and put the spirit inside the bottle, then throw or bury the bottle far, far away...

“That is all we need to do. Wow, pretty easy,” said Jordan.

“I know, right?” agreed Emma.

“Let’s go,” said Star.

The girls were in such a rush to find a way to cure their friend that they forgot to finish

reading the website. It stated that you needed to secure the bottle with a special liquid that could only be found in the deep end of the forest of the Haunted Hallows, inside a cave that was guarded by ugly monsters with sharp teeth and huge horns.

Meanwhile, the girls were thinking of a plan to strap Maya to the table so they could take out Janet's spirit. Jordan came up with the idea to lock her up in the room and put a projection over the table of a girl dancing to lure Maya.

Once that happened, the girls would pop into the room like popcorn; some would hold Maya and the others would strap her down.

Everything went as planned. Maya was tied to the table, the girls had the vacuum, and now all that was left to do was to take out the spirit. As soon as Star turned on the vacuum, lightning filled the room, wind blew all around, and all you could hear was the horrible shriek of Janet's yell for help and her curse: "I will find you!"

"Is it over?" asked Emma, when the lightning and wind went away.

"Only one way to find out," said Daisy.

Jordan, who was holding the bottle, held it up so everyone could see. They saw a dark, black, foggy wind, which they knew was Janet’s spirit. The girls made sure Maya was okay (she was) and told her what happened. The look on her face was as if she had just seen an evil monster—times 10 (which she had).

The girls went to the ocean to throw the bottle away for good and make sure Janet was never seen or heard from again. Once they threw the bottle away, they cheered and went to go finish that dance routine.

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A generation had passed...some little girls were playing on the beach in the sand. They found the same exact bottle—opened!