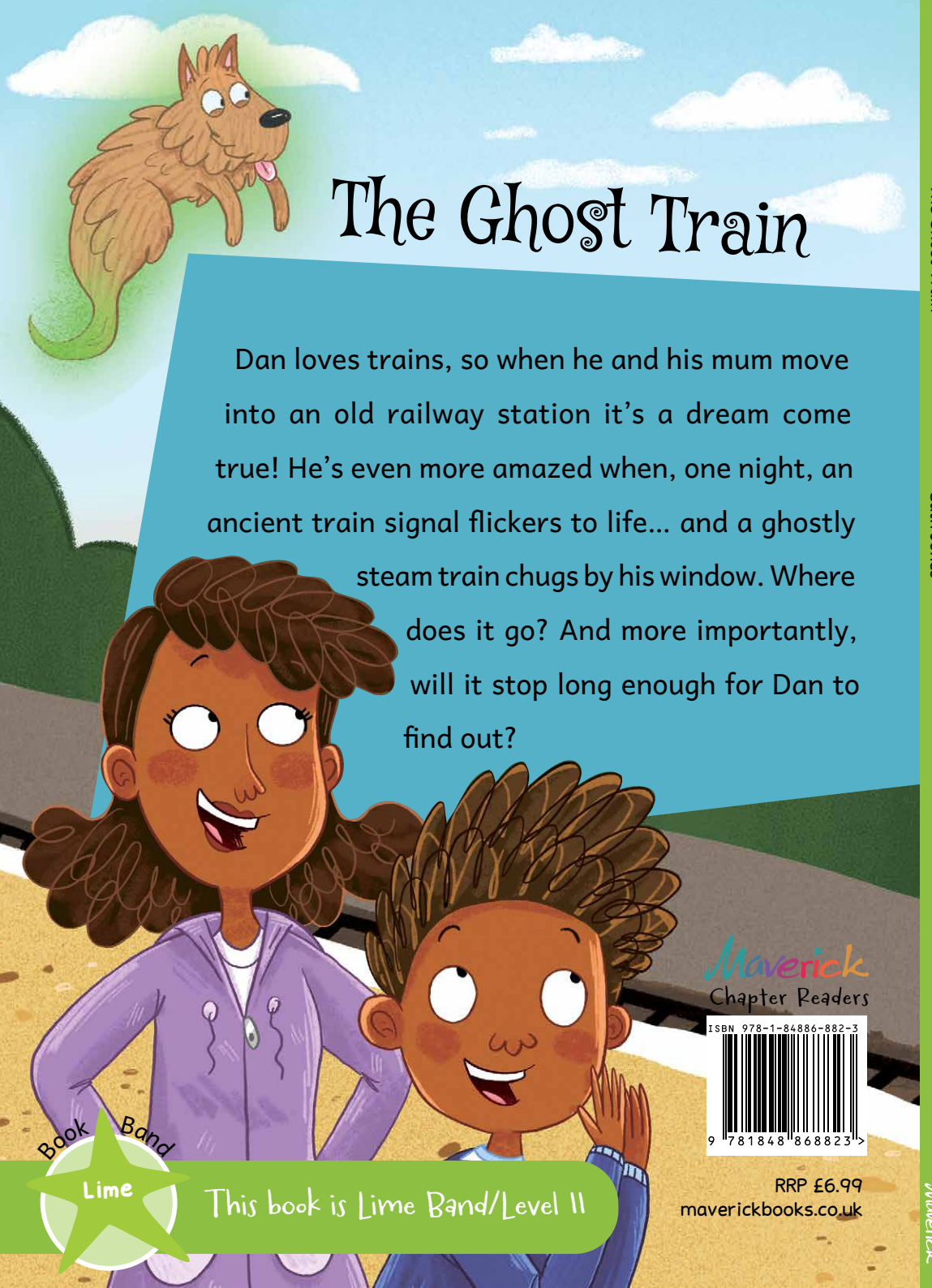
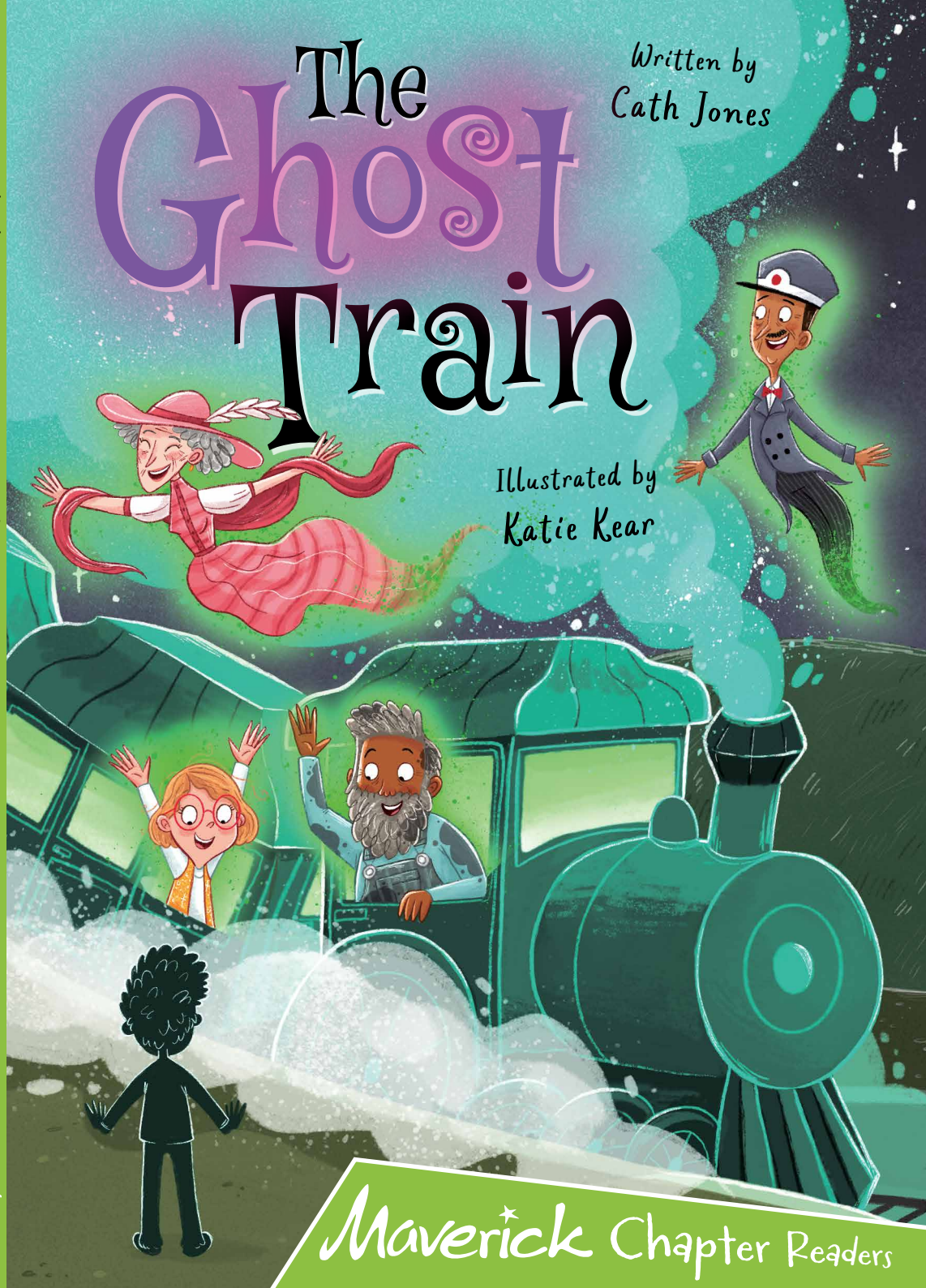


The Ghost Train

Cath Jones

Maverick



'The Ghost Train'
An original concept by Cath Jones
© Cath Jones 2022

Illustrated by Katie Kear

Published by MAVERICK ARTS PUBLISHING LTD
Studio 11, City Business Centre, 6 Brighton Road,
Horsham, West Sussex, RH13 5BB
© Maverick Arts Publishing Limited May 2022
+44 (0)1403 256941

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available at the British Library.

ISBN 978-1-84886-882-3

Maverick publishing
www.maverickbooks.co.uk

Lime

This book is rated as: Lime Band (Guided Reading)

For Review Only

The Ghost Train

Written by
Cath Jones

Illustrated by
Katie Kear





Chapter 1

Dan let out a whoop of delight. He stared up in amazement at the Old Station House. Their new home was even better than he'd imagined!

"What do you think?" Mum asked.

"It's awesome!" he shouted. "I can't believe we're going to live in an abandoned railway station!"

She smiled. "Do you want to explore while I unload the van?"

For Review Only

Dan unlocked the front door. His heart thumped with excitement. Cobwebs dangled from the ceilings and everything was caked in dust. An old photograph album lay open on top of a pile of boxes. It was full of black and white pictures of steam trains. Dan gazed at a photograph of a curly-haired man with sparkling eyes. Somehow he seemed familiar.



"What have you got there?" Mum asked curiously.

"Just old photographs..."

"That man looks just like you!" Mum gasped.

Dan froze. She was right!

"Do you think we're related?" he asked thoughtfully.

"It's possible... We Blackthorns originally came from this area. And of course this was your great-great-grandad's house..."

Dan carefully put the picture into his pocket.

★★★

That night, Dan lay in bed, imagining old steam trains waiting at the station.

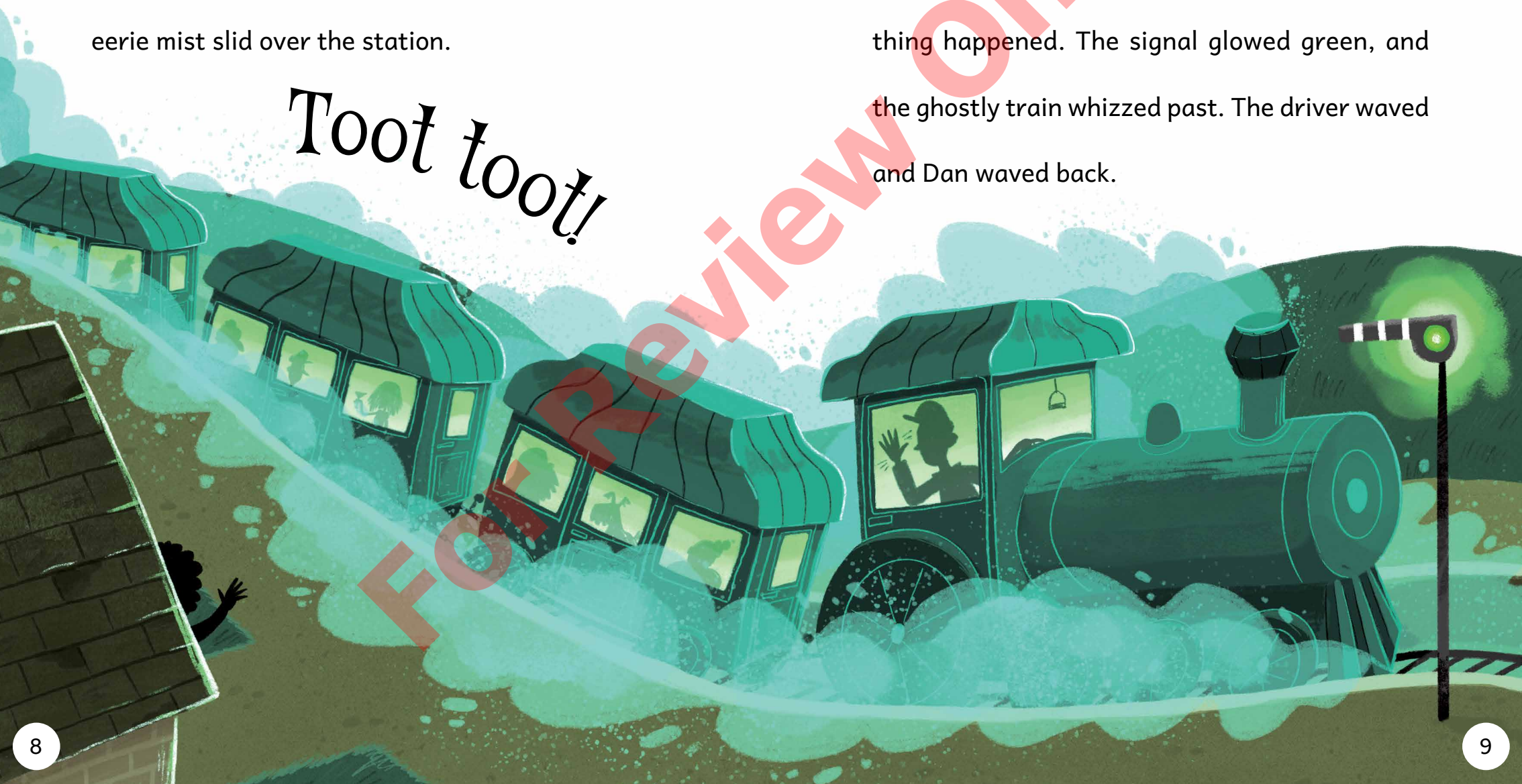
For Review Only

Suddenly, his bedroom filled with a mysterious green glow. Dan gazed out of his window. An ancient train signal had flickered into life! An eerie mist slid over the station.

Toot toot!

He gaped in astonishment as a ghostly-looking steam train chugged past. The driver waved!

Every night, for the next two weeks, the same thing happened. The signal glowed green, and the ghostly train whizzed past. The driver waved and Dan waved back.



For Review Only