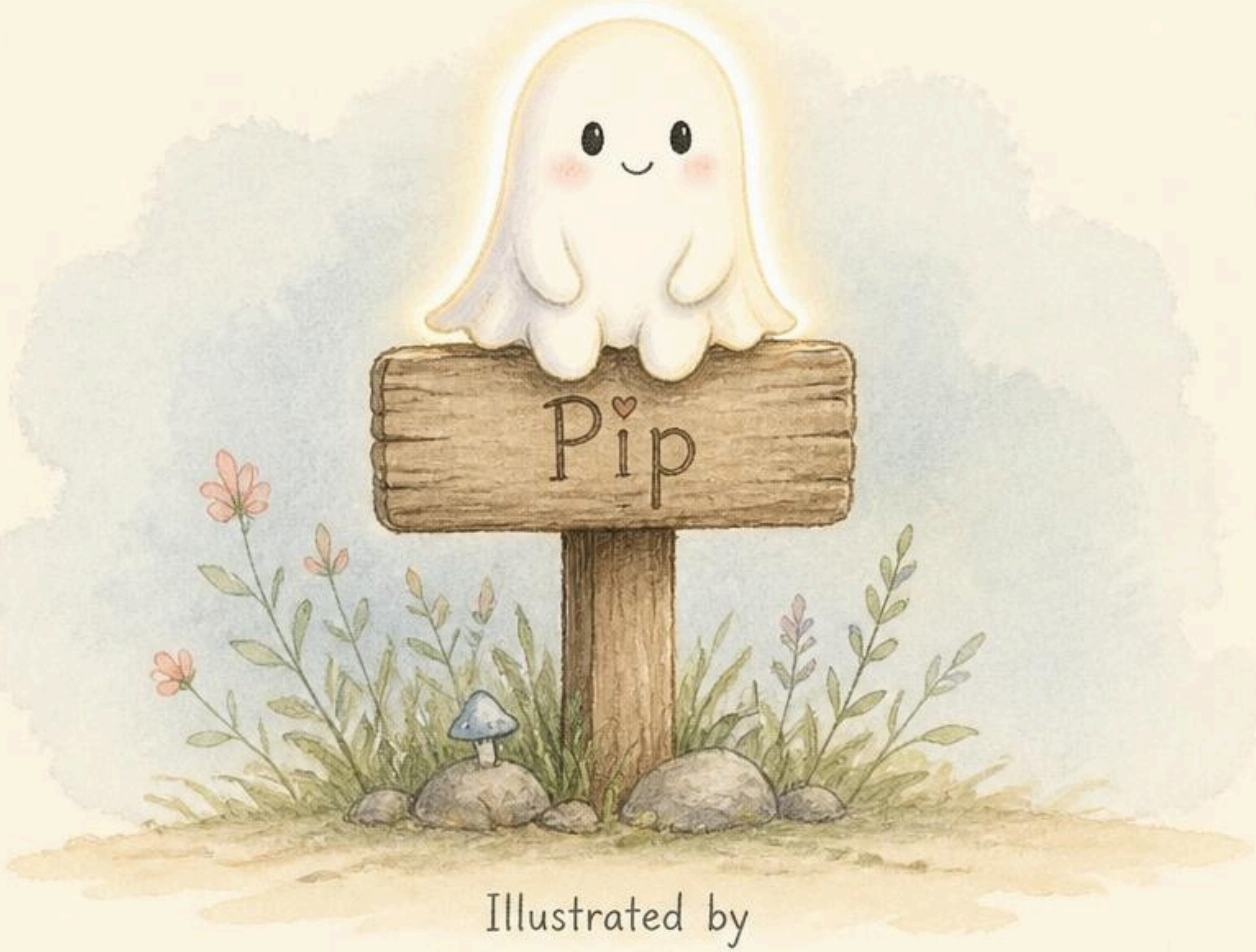
Boo Who?

A Gentle Ghost Looks for a Friend



Illustrated by

Oliver Bennett

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Pip lived up high on Whispering Hill.


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But every time Pip tried, he had butterflies in his tummy.




So Pip drifted down to the warm farmyard barn to try again.


He drew a deep and valiant breath.
"Boo..." he started.



who?” came out instead. Two fat hens gasped and took cover!


Pip lowered his head. I don't want to scare anyone off. "I just want a friend.


He floated down to the trickling bank of the creek.


"Boo-who?" he whispered softly.


Splash! The green frogs jumped into the water.


Ollie the owl sat on a big oak tree, watching closely.


Ollie did not take off. He cocked his head and listened.


'Who? Who?' Ollie whispered.


Pip brightened. "Boo-who?" he squeaked.


"To-whoo!" hooted Ollie. "That sounds like a nice song!"


"You ain't afraid of me?" said Pip. "Not at all!" said Ollie.


All nite long they played hide and seek among the glowing glow-worms.



The sun rose, the sky grew warm, and Pip smiled. At last he had a best friend.


Thank You
for Reading!
The End