

Chapter 2

I was just going to sleep, when somebody spoke. A girl's voice. I looked around the room. There was nobody there.

‘What are you doing in my house?’ the voice said.

I jumped out of bed. ‘Your house? Since when was this your house? What are you doing in my house? And where are you?’

‘Can't you see me?’

‘No,’ I said. ‘Are you some kind of spook? I know you didn't die here because this is a new house. You must be in the wrong place. Try the creepy old

place down the road. It would be much better for you there.'

'Don't be silly,' she said. 'I'm not a spook.'

Then I had another idea. 'Are you from space?' I asked. 'Are you visiting from a different planet? Are you going to snatch me away and take me to Mars?'

'No. I've never even been to Mars.'

'Well then you don't exist. I must be imagining you.'

'If anybody does not exist, it must be you.'

'Huh. You are the one who only appears in mirrors. That's not exactly normal.'

'Mirrors?' The voice didn't say anything more for a while. The girl seemed to be thinking.