

# HELBLING READERS CLASSICS

## HALLOWEEN PUZZLE

Which passages belong to the same story? Write the title of the novel next to the passages:

- *The Legend of Sleepy Hollow* by Washington Irving,
- *Dracula* by Bram Stoker,
- *The Turn of the Screw* by Henry James.

	<p>According to another story an old Indian chief held his powwows here. Certainly something seems to have cast a spell over the minds of the good people. They have all kinds of strange beliefs. They go into trances, have visions, frequently see strange sights, and hear music and voices in the air. The whole neighborhood is full of stories of superstitions and haunted places.</p>
	<p>I got into the carriage and without a word we drove off into the darkness. It was cold and I pulled a cloak around my shoulders and a blanket across my knees. I felt frightened. It was nearly midnight. I heard the howling of wolves from the mountains. The horses shook with fear, but the driver was not disturbed at all. It suddenly got much colder, snow fell and soon everything was white. The wolves' howling got nearer.</p>
	<p>'Before you hear the story, you need to know the circumstances,' he began. 'The woman was the youngest daughter of a poor country priest. Needing to work, she decided to answer an advertisement in a newspaper for the position of governess. The advertiser replied saying that he would like to meet her. Could she come to London? She immediately bought a coach ticket and a week later she was on her way there.</p>
	<p>I suppose I fell asleep, but I fear that what I saw was real. I saw three young women with the moonlight behind them, but they had no shadows. Two were dark, and reminded me of the Count, and the other had wavy, golden hair and blue eyes. Each one had white shiny teeth and red lips. I felt afraid but I wanted to kiss them.</p>
	<p>Ichabod spent the long winter evenings with the old women, listening to their tales of ghosts and goblins. As they sat spinning by the fire, they told him about haunted fields, and haunted streams, and haunted bridges, and haunted houses, and particularly about the Headless Horseman of the Hollow.</p>
	<p>I was enjoying my walk one evening when something strange happened. As usual I was thinking about my employer. His handsome face was very clear in my mind. Then, suddenly, I saw him! He wasn't standing on the path in front of me, but on top of the tower in the distance. I gasped twice.</p>
	<p>All these tales were nothing in comparison with the ghost stories that followed. Ghost stories and superstitions live best in sheltered, long-settled places like Sleepy Hollow, but they are lost when people move to big villages.</p>