

Sheena's new class is haunted

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At the beginning of the term, Sheenah picked the class room keys from the staffroom so that she could have the class cleaned over the weekend before students arrived on Monday.

But when she called the cleaner, the woman was still in a taxi.

"Please wait for me. I will be there in 30 minutes."

Sheenah decided to open the classroom and wait inside.

All the desks were covered in dust and cobwebs were clinging to corners.

Sheenah chose a seat positioned exactly like the one in her former class. She dusted the chair and sat down. The dust was thick. Playfully, she traced her pointing finger across the top of the desk beside her and wrote, "Dust me."

She snapped a photo, and sent it on WhatsApp to Sisi. "Come and clean your desk you girl," she captioned it.

Sisi replied almost instantly. "Omg! Sheenah did you notice the footprints in the dust on the desks? What on earth was walking up there?"

When she leaned closer, she saw them. Some looked like small long hands, almost like those of a chimpanzee at Entebbe Zoo. Others were hooves and paws. The footprints looked as if something or many things, had been dancing across the desks.

"Sisi this is creepy! I am leaving. I think this class is

haunted," Sheenah texted Sisi.

Then Sisi typed back: "No, wait. Check the CCTV footage first. I am coming over."

The control room key was on the same bunch as the classroom keys.

Slowly, Sheenah opened the control room door, which was in the corner at the back of the class. However, instead of pushing it open normally, she grabbed a long broomstick and used it to push the door open slowly just in case.

Inside the control room, it was complete darkness despite the early evening outside.

The light switch was in the exact position as the one in her former class editing room. She stretched her hand and flipped on the light. But almost immediately, she felt a cold, slimy hand push her hand aside and flipped the switch off.

Startled, Sheenah retrieved her hand and let out a cry. As she turned around to run, her eye saw a thing that jumped and leaped out of the control room window. It was wearing a yellow polka dress.

Sheenah ran and headed towards the class door to escape. However, in that moment, the cleaning lady appeared at the doorway and grabbed her into a sudden bear hug.

"It's alright, my child. Lie down for a minute," she said calmly, and helped Sheenah to sit down.

The woman then walked

straight into the control room. Sheenah, was trembling and remained on the floor at the class entrance. From inside the control room, she heard drawers opening and closing, then finally, the distinct sound of something being pulled out.

The cleaning lady had pulled out the hard drive of the CCTV camera footage.

In that moment, Sisi arrived running.

"I heard you scream as I reached at the gate," Sisi said breathlessly. "I came with the askari. What happened?"

The askari stood nearby, concerned.

"Oh my God, should we call the nurse? This looks serious."

Before Sheenah could speak, the cleaning lady came out of the control room and interrupted.

"She is fine," she said impatiently. "Just a concussion. She probably hit her head on the door frame. Take her home. She will be alright."

Everything had happened too fast, that Sheenah did not know what to believe.

"Oh okay," the askari said slowly. "If she is fine, take her home. I need to close the gate."

As Sheenah was being supported to her knees by Sisi, she saw the cleaning lady holding a yellow polka dot hankie, similar to the dress that the 'thing' was wearing.

However, she was too scared to point it out. She would tell Sisi later.