

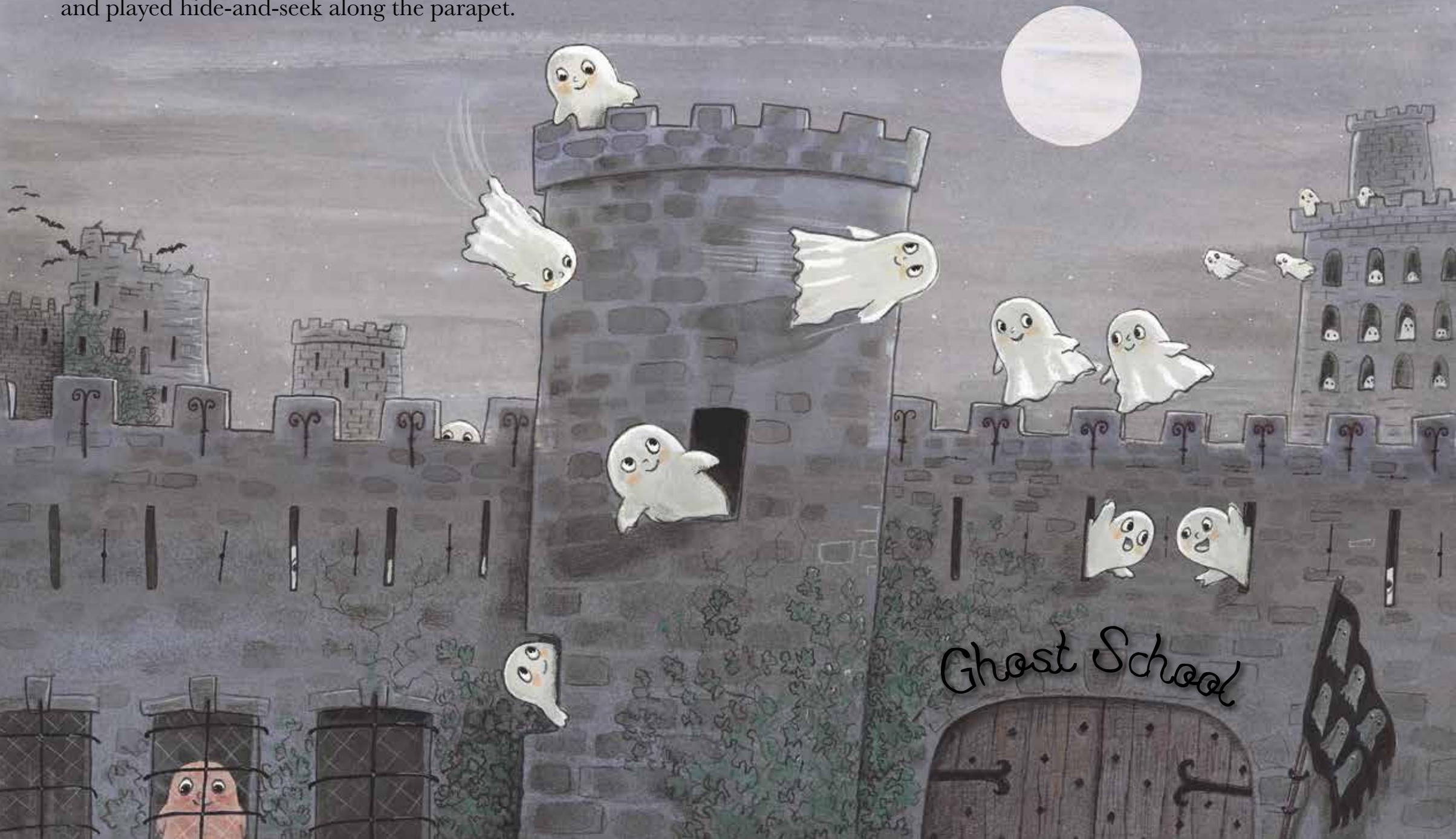
From the day he was born it was clear that he was different.
“I will call you Gilbert,” his proud Daddy said.

“Gilbert . . .” his Mommy smiled as she stroked his head.
“That name is perfect for a special ghost like you.”

Gilbert grew quickly. When the time was right, just like
all the other young ghosts, he went to Ghost School.

In Ghost School, the students learned how to stay up late because ghosts haunt when it's dark. Every night they floated around the school towers and played hide-and-seek along the parapet.

Most of the time Gilbert joined them, but sometimes he stayed in his little room and daydreamed.



Ghost School