

Story 2: The Village of the Returned

Story shared by: *Grace*

Representing: *Cameroon*

The Story:

In my village if you die, you will come back. If someone like me, if I die now, and they bury me, I will come back, like a ghost. It is for real because I've seen it too many times. Like in my village, like some particular family. You can not go to that house, because if you go to that house you see the person inside.