

# SELİM

and the Ghost in  
the Cemetery



Writer: Mustafa Orakçı  
Illustrator: Derya Işık Özbay



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**Writer:** Mustafa Orakçı  
**Illustrator:** Derya Işık Özbay

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Telephone: +90 (212) 629 06 15

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**TİMAŞ KIDS**

Timaş Basım Ticaret ve Sanayi AŞ  
Alay Köşkü Cad. No: 5 Cağaloğlu, İstanbul - Turkey  
Telephone: +90 (212) 511 2424 (pbx)  
Fax: +90 (212) 512 4000  
Timaspublishing.com - info@timaspublishing.com

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# chicken Fight

Adam is growing up. I can tell because more and more he doesn't need me anymore. He used to always want to go to school at the same time as me and leave at the same time as me.



Then he made friends, and after that he didn't wait for me anymore. I started to think that he might never walk to school with me again, but one morning when I was getting ready to leave, I saw Adam at the gate. I thought he might be waiting for me. I asked him,

"What's up, Adam? Why haven't you left yet?"

"I am waiting for you, Selim."

"For me?"

"Yeah. Why are you so surprised? Is that a problem?"

"It's no problem at all, Adam. Let's go."





We left the house and were on our way to school. I started to turn in a direction that would take us on a shortcut, but Adam stopped me.

“Selim, I don’t want to go that way.”

“Why not, Adam?”



“But that way is much longer.”

“But I don’t know that way, we should go that way so I can learn it.”

I didn’t know why Adam didn’t want to go the shorter way, but I let it go. We took the long way to school.

The next day, we walked to school together again and when we came to the fork in the road, Adam insisted,

“Selim, can we please go the long way?”

“No reason...”

“No Adam. We are already late, and if we go the long way, we will be even more late. Why do you want to go the long way anyway?”





“Then we are taking the shortcut.”

He finally agreed. As we took the shortcut, Adam was walking like he had lead in his boots. I usually always had to tell him to slow down, but this time he was lagging behind me.

“What’s the problem, Adam? Let’s get a move on.”

I turned around and started walking towards him, but what was this! Adam looked like he had seen a ghost! When I saw him like that, I got scared as well. What had scared Adam so badly? I got him to keep walking, and it soon became clear what Adam was so afraid of. Around a corner down the road we saw a great big rooster standing in the middle of the path. When the rooster saw Adam, it ran after him. So it knew him from before. I wonder who doesn’t know Adam! The rooster flapped its wings and jumped at Adam.

Poor Adam began cried out,

“Selim! Help me!”





AAHH!

I waved my arms and shouted,  
**“Scram! Get out of here!”**

But it was no use. Adam was running and hollering at the top of his lungs. The rooster was chasing after Adam like he owed it money. I was in the middle of this crazy train, trying to shoo the rooster away from Adam.

