



# Sam and the Friendly Boos

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Sam and Jay stood before their new inn. It was a very big building, but it looked old and dim, almost whispering secrets from its tall windows. The air felt cool and still, like time had paused just for them.



As night fell, Sam started to see things Jay couldn't. A faint, shimmering shape floated by, making Sam gasp in quiet awe. He realized he was not alone in the old inn.



Soon, Sam noticed not one, but three distinct boos! One boo looked very sad, another seemed quite mad, stomping its tiny foot. The third boo was incredibly shy, peeking out from behind a dusty curtain.



Sam decided to be brave. The sad boo sat by his bed and whispered "hi," to which Sam gently replied, "hi." The mad boo zipped to the wall, yelling "go!" but Sam softly said, "no." The shy boo, hiding in a box, peeked out, and Sam saw it clearly.



Sam did not run away, nor did he shed a single tear. Instead, he simply sat down on the floor, ready to listen. His calm presence made the boos pause their antics.



Sam gently asked the sad boo, "Why are you sad?" The boo replied, "No pal." Sam smiled and said, "I am your pal." Then, the mad boo stomped its foot, crying, "No one sees me!" Sam looked right at it and said, "I see you."



Slowly, ever so slowly, the shy boo crept out from its hiding spot. It hesitated for a moment, then sat down near Sam. Sam remained perfectly still, not wanting to startle his new friend.



Just then, Jay walked into the room. He saw Sam talking, but he saw no one else. Jay looked puzzled and asked, "Who do you see?" Sam pointed to the air and said, "Boos live here!" Jay's eyes grew wide, saying, "Oh my!"



The boos felt a wave of joy, no longer feeling lonely or cold. The sad boo finally grinned, the mad boo stopped yelling, and the shy boo no longer needed to hide. All the boos gathered close to Sam, feeling safe and glad.



The old inn was no longer cold or dim; it felt warm and bright, a true home for everyone. Jay saw Sam smile, and he smiled too, as a sense of calm filled the air. That night, the boos sat near Sam, no longer sad, because now, all the boos had a pal.