

You walk up to the well slowly, watching for anything unusual. It seems safe, so, firmly gripping the stone ledge, you lean over and look inside.

You are surprised by what you see—no ghoulish faces, just a young woman at a dressing table combing her long black hair. There is something mesmerizing about the motion of her comb. She looks up and smiles. Shock grips your heart. Unable to take your eyes off her, you're drawn into the well. You drop over the edge and plunge into the cold water.

You come to the surface gasping for breath and struggling to stay afloat. Luckily, your *ninja* climbing tools are at your waist. There's a rope and bamboo ladder. You quickly assemble it, and begin to climb out.

You are about halfway up when a voice from the water says, "Wait, don't leave yet. Please rescue me from this well."

You look down. Under the water you can see a crusty old mirror. But you're already tired from your climb, and you wonder if this is another trick of the ghost of the well.

If you decide to go back for the mirror, turn to page 46.

If you decide to keep climbing, turn to page 52.