

Jane always had the second sight but not the usual kind. There were all sorts of things out there in the miasma and they weren't all ghosts. But the frame house with the huge yard she bought a year before didn't have that vibe. She could sleep at night and the daytime had an empty peacefulness to it. Her dog Jeff seemed to like the house too. The only thing was the tall and oak tree in the backyard.

Of course it started up at night. A blinking light kept calling from outside the window. Jane reluctantly crept forward and peered out. A light that looked like a small star kept winking from behind the tree. Jane pulled the shade down and tried to ignore it.

But each night the light beckoned like a ceaseless beacon. Jane shivered with fear but was determined. She put Jeff on a leash and walked with a flashlight leading the way. Jeff whimpered as they approached the fading light. A white circle from the flashlight illuminated the tree.

"What do you want?" Jane tried to seem brave. Jeff barked.

"I was just trying to say hello." A young woman came from behind the tree.

"Who are you?"

"Don't you know? I am Julia, this oak. I must go now."

"Wait!"

Julia became a bright light which then dimmed. Jane walked back toward the house. Jeff scampered inside as fast as he could. When Jane looked back, she could see the light nodding hello.