



Spooky stories



**Sharing Traditions,
Creating Unity!**

Comenius 2013

The prisoner of Lasnire

Soft footsteps echoed as satin slippers tapped daintily down the long, grey spiral staircase. A silky dress rustled as the beautiful body crept quickly to the cold, damp dungeons. Silently, a train of long, blonde, silky hair fell from her head in a river of shine. The glowing candle lit up the dark passage, making the beautiful, pale face of the girl seem nearly transparent with the ghostly light. Finally, the princess reached the end of the passage and with a shaky voice she murmured something to a plump guard. Immediately, he took a ring of silver keys from his belt and unlocked a wrought iron door. Politely, the princess nodded and wandered elegantly into a long passage. On either side there were lots of big barred doors, with mad, muttering prisoners inside. The farther you walked the worse the criminals became. At the very end, there was a very big door which held Hagatha, an evil witch who had evilly killed the princess's parents with a magical spell.

"Princess Liliana!" exclaimed a stricken looking guard, standing up straight. He saluted.

"What honour do Gargamel and I present to see you here tonight, Your Majesty?"

"Do not flatter me! I have come to speak to the piece of filth behind these bars!" exclaimed Liliana not raising her voice.

"Your Majesty, do you think it is a wise choice, I mean, to go in with prisoner 8497?"

"I must speak to her, I will do anything to save my people from this murderer. So please Blenkinsopp, just open the doors!" the princess demanded harshly. The door opened with two clicks and turns off the keys. Liliana sauntered in and closed the heavy door behind her. She stared pityingly at the cold, frail hooded figure, although she new she really despised her...





Jem and the witches

A thick mist crept down a gloomy lane. Towards the end of the spooky lane was gruesome, green, grim smoke. Jem, a skinny, black haired, eleven year old girl was wondering what it was. Intriguingly, Jem crept forward. Suddenly, a loud ear splitting shriek filled the area. Bang! A loud boom let out as three horrible, evil, petrifying witches conjured! An icy chill went down Jem's spine. The smell of fear lingered in the air as she tiptoed closer and closer and disappeared in a puff of smoke...

Jem squinted and made out shapes in the distance. Jem could just make out the shape of an old damp, deserted cottage.

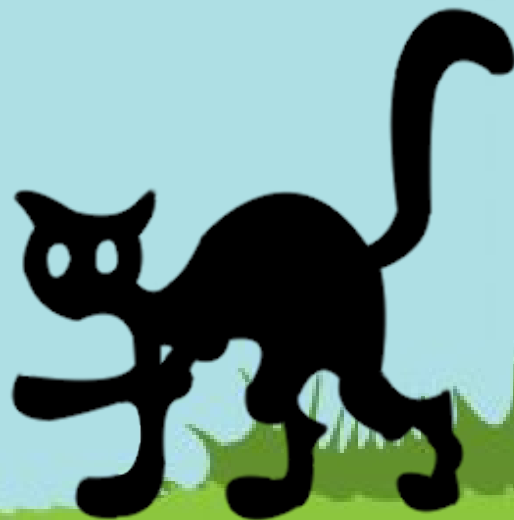
"Could it be...no it can't possibly be... yes but it is, a witches cottage!" murmured Jem in an exclamation. Her eyes widened! Unfortunately, the witches who lived there had heard and came looking for the child. As quick as lightning, Jem hid behind a bush. They could smell her but not find her.

"That was close," whispered Jem with a sigh of relief.

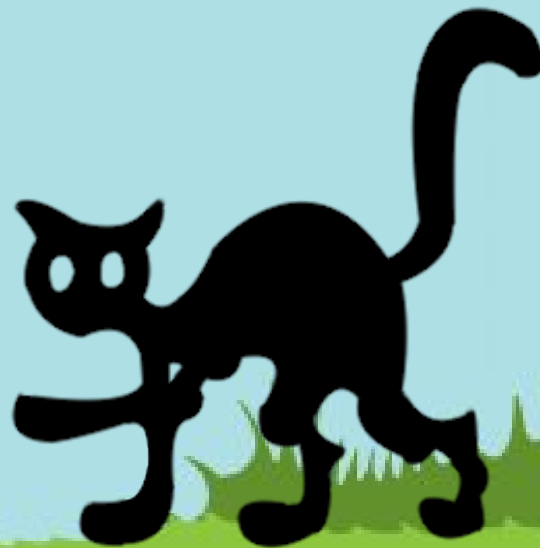


The dangerous man

One evening 3 girls went to Halloween. They were Anna, Miri and Christi. They went to Miri's mother who wanted to make them up horrifyingly, after that they started. They went to the gas station and then from house to house first. They went from the playground to the park nearby. A man with an axe approached. The 3 stopped frightened. They shouted: "Halloween is for children, not for adults"! The man limped further towards them and shouted: „I know." "And why have you disguised?" they asked frightened and nearly wanted to run away. He answered, "to shock children. You are the first who don't run away from me. I would like to reward you for this with as much candy as you can carry". The children suddenly had no more fear. They went to his house. He went in. He came out with a bloody axe. The children were afraid and ran home loudly. The man afterwards yelled: "Wait, I need your blood!" They were together when the children arrived at home. They were glad that they could sleep in one room together.



Shortly before midnight they heard a scratching and mysterious and weird voice at the window. It said: "I need your blood!" And then they thought it was the man from the park. At this moment they had a lot of fear. Then they got up and pushed a small cupboard before the window. They ran into the bathroom and closed the door. But the voice came closer and closer. They supposed he had hit the window with cupboard behind it. They further ran through the sitting room, bedroom, kitchen, guest-room, on the attic and with a hidden children's slide down in the wine cellar and by a confidential way in the castle away from the village. The frozen valley was not far. They ran and ran till the castle. They ran as fast as they could into the hall. Christi, Miri and Anna winced when the bell in the tower rang. It was midnight. However, this interested the three girls a bit. The adrenalin in their veins was strong and they ran to the castle park. Then they all suddenly stopped because the man stood before them. They screamed but suddenly the man peacefully fell down and the plastic tilted axe landed in his neck and he was unconscious. Then they saw the police behind him with an electroshocker. The man was arrested and put in prison because he had already stolen in a jewel business. They were glad that all was over. They said: "This was an exciting Halloween, but we don't want it once again."



The party has failed

I got up and was excited, because today is the Halloween party. Or wasn't I excited? Was I scared? We will see. I ate lunch and then I looked for my costume. The time passed by very quickly. I decided for a witch-costume. In the dusk I went with my brother to the shed of my friend. We got coke and crisps. Our host Max was a washable zombie and Jonas was a "rot banana". One hour we celebrated Halloween. Suddenly we heard a bang and then we heard a loud noise. We were all scared. Max wanted to have a look but a horrible cry kept him back. Jonas went out, he wanted us all to explain. We waited and waited. We heard a cry again and a noise in the back part of the shed. Max the most courageous went out. We followed him. Later Linda said three persons should stay in the shed. Helena, Lukas, Isabel and Tom ran back to the shed. We were nearly there but then we heard steps behind us. We turned around and saw a big man. He caught Tom but he came free. We ran nearly the lungs from the neck. We arrived at the shed but we couldn't go in because the door was locked. We saw a white figure. We panicked and ran again. We met at the big tree. Then we heard steps again this time from different directions. We were surrounded. It turned out that it were only our parents. They went with us to the shed. Jonas and our friends were there too. They explained us all. Julia said "Halloween party? No thanks!" Everyone laughed.



A walk in the forest

One day, my cousins and I decided to go to the forest without our parents knowing about it. We had been asking them to let us go to the forest many times but they always refused! So, last Sunday they were not at home and we got ready to go. We took some food, water and our torches and left the house. We were singing on the way and we were looking forward to get there. We could not possibly imagine what was ahead!!

When we arrived in the forest, we looked around at the trees and plants and we loved listening to the birds' songs. We walked deep into the forest until we reached a small house hidden behind the tall bushes. We knocked on the door but no one answered. We didn't hesitate at all. We got in to explore it full of excitement! There was dust and cobwebs everywhere. The windows were cracked and the floor was squeaky! 'No one lives here' I said to my cousins.





Suddenly we heard a strange sound and a door closed. We froze! I looked at my cousins but I couldn't speak. 'What are we doing now? I thought. 'Someone is living here and we got in like thieves. They'll arrest us!!'

While I was having these thoughts trembling, we could hear footsteps approaching and an old woman dressed in black appeared. She was scary and she was holding a lantern. 'At last! Some company! I had always been waiting for some beautiful children to visit me and stay with me forever, hahahahaha!!!!' she said laughing!!!

I didn't know what to think and I was about to faint! Would my mother look for me? How would we leave this house? Suddenly I saw a broom in front of me. I grabbed it and hit the old woman's legs but she didn't move at all!!

'Ghooooooooooooooooooooooooost' I hear my cousin scream!!!

'Noooooooo!!!! Mooooooooooooooooooooom!!!!

Heeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeelp! I'll never leave you again! I'll never go to the forest again!!

'And that's exactly what you should do, Aspa!!' I suddenly hear my mum's voice! 'Because it's time to go to school, not to the forest!!' 'Get up!'

Phew! It was only a nightmare!! A very scary nightmare! No more adventures for me!!!!



The painter

It was a cold November afternoon when my friends and I decided to visit the house of Mr Giorgis. Mr Giorgis was an old gentleman who loved painting but rarely got out of his house. So, people told a lot of strange stories about him. We wanted to see if those stories were true or not!

We reached the hill where his house was, left our bikes in the garden and knocked on the door quietly. No one answered but we saw a light in the house, so we opened the door and got in. There was nobody in the sitting room but on the left of the door there was a staircase leading to the basement and we could see a dim light coming from there.

Full of curiosity but a little nervous as well, we started walking down the stairs into a long corridor. The corridor was rather dark and there were unfinished paintings on the walls and lots of colours everywhere. On a small table we saw a newspaper article with a picture of Mr Giorgis at a young age wearing very strange clothes. The text was about a very successful Art exhibition in Paris on 3rd November 1826! We left the newspaper article and we walked in amazement! The corridor was becoming colder and colder! We started having an odd feeling as we started hearing the sound of a machine at the end of the corridor. Our fear was growing but we were ashamed to admit it to each other!



We went on walking slowly and just before the end of the corridor we saw another newspaper article with a picture of Mr Giorgis again at a young age with strange but different clothes this time! The text is about another wonderful Art exhibition on the 3rd of November 1918.

We felt goosebumps and we didn't know what to think! Suddenly the sound of the machine grew louder and louder coming towards us! We were scared to death and we started running towards the staircase! One of my friends fell as he was in panic and we all tried to lift him and get out of the basement. The air was growing stronger and colder coming from the end of the corridor while the sound of the machine was approaching. Our torches went out and our panic escalated! When we stepped on the ground floor the sound of the machine and the wind suddenly stopped as if a weird power was trying to keep us out of the basement!

We got out of the house with trembling legs. We turned and looked at it for the last time. The place looked haunted by a live strange power! What power was that? And where was the old man? And who was he really? Would we find the answer to those questions? Would we find the courage to go back to the house? Or would it always remain a mystery?



Was it a Dream?....

It was chasing me, it wouldn't stop. I was running I didn't know what it wanted from me. I came to a dead end. It caught up to me, slowing into a long sloping stride.

It was so close I could feel it breathing. It smelled warm, musty and ancient. It reached out a long scaly claw...

I woke up with a start. It was just a dream! Phew! I had never been so relieved. Hastily, I got dressed, ran downstairs and gobbled down my cornflakes. I glanced at my watch. Seven o'clock. Ohhhh! I just remembered! Today was the thirtieth of October. Then just like that, a great idea dawned on me. My friend Cody was a real scaredy cat. He's even afraid of blooming flies. My Halloween costume is awesome. I made it myself. I ripped an old pair of jeans and glued moss and grass on them. I did the same with a pair of my mom's old stilettos. I ripped an old checked shirt and painted it with fake blood and a little of my real blood. It happened when I was using the scissors to tear the shirt. I quickly fluffed up my hair with mom's special hairdryer. I didn't put in my white hairspray because I wanted to keep that for tomorrow. Instead I sprinkled a pinch of flour on my head. I pulled on my jeans and shirt and stepped into the stilettos.



I wrote a note to my parents saying:

Going to pick mushrooms be
back before 8:30.

Carrie.

It isn't exactly a lie. We live right next to a forest and I often go out picking mushrooms. I do plan to pick some after I scare the living dead out of Cody. I tramped across the field that separates mine and Cody's house. I practised my noises and my freaky movements. I planned what I was going to do. He'd be asleep in bed and I'd creep up on him and scream at the top of my voice. He'd be petrified! I smiled to myself. What a great idea! His dad chuckled at my idea and let me in. I ran up the stairs and into his bedroom. It all went exactly as planned! He was scared stiff. I picked a few mushrooms and went back home. The next day, I woke up and the moon was full. Strange. I went downstairs and nobody was home. Even stranger. I went outside. Cody was there staring at something. I followed his gaze. It was the creature from my dream. "Is this one of your jokes?" asked Cody. "I don't think so!" I replied. It came closer. I could smell its warm, musty, ancient smell once again.....



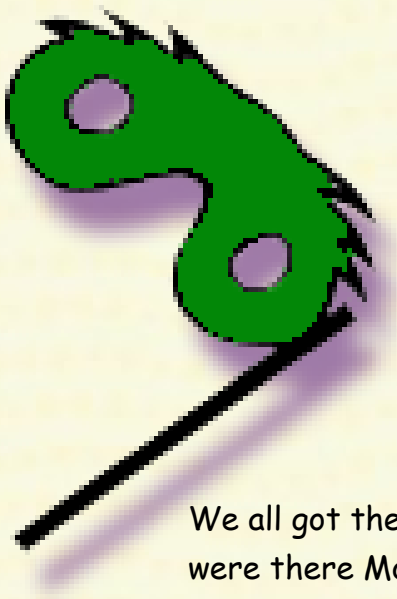


The Missing children!!!

One Halloween night, five children, known as Rachel, Molly, Tom and Sean decided to go trick or treating and this is what happened.....

It was the year 2013 when it happened. We were at my house. At around 8:30 we decided to go trick or treating. We went from house to house and we got buckets of sweets. When we came to a yellow door with the number 13 engraved on it, Rachel knocked on the door. An old woman came hobbling out. She had short, grey hair and a mole on the tip of her nose, she had glasses and a walking stick. "Trick or treat" I said, but the old lady shouted at the top of her lungs, "GO AWAY AND NEVER COME BACK". "Let's go," said Molly. "She's creeping me out," "EXCUSE ME!?" "N- n- nothing" Molly replied scared out of her mind. "Good" said the old lady and slammed the door in our faces. On the way to the next house we decided to go back to my house and play a few games. Rachel said that the old lady reminded her of a witch and we all laughed. When we got back to the house we all sat around the fire and told scary stories. Sean said "This is getting boring, let's play truth or dare". "Ok I'm starting off" said Tom. "Ok hmm Sean truth or dare." "Dare" said Sean. "Ok, I dare you to egg and toilet paper the old woman's house" said Tom. Sean smiled and said fine.





We all got the supplies and headed for her house. When we were there Molly was shaking. "Guys" she said "We could get caught and then the witch will boil us in her pot and then make soup out of us" "Don't be such a chicken" Tom jeered. "Guys we should go! Our parents will be here in a half an hour" I said. "Ok one minute I have to just get the roof" said Sean, who was nearly finished the trick. "Ok done, let's go" he said. We went around the corner and there before our eyes was the old lady. We all stopped, our hearts pounding mad. She hobbled closer and said "I told you never to come back, now you have to pay"

She grabbed Sean and Rachel by the arm and brought them into her house. We were so worried we didn't know what to do and we were shaking. I said "We should go back and just tell my mom the whole truth". "No, I got him into this mess and I will get him out of it" said Tom. We spent about 5 minutes planning what we should do. When we had thought of one, Tom walked up to the door we shouted "Tom what are you doing" but the door opened and out walked Rachel. All her hair was in her face. "OMG Rachel, are you ok?" I said, "what did that witch do to you?" She looked up and she had bright red eyes she grabbed Tom and Molly by the arm and pulled them into the woman's house and that's the last I saw of my Best Friends.





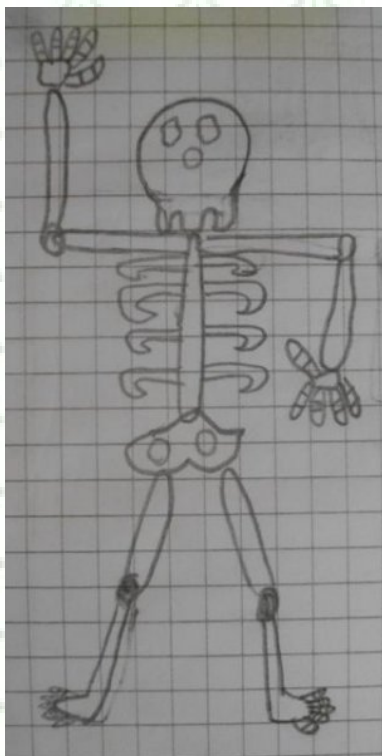
Casper, the good ghost

It's October 31st; it's Hallowe'en night !
The sky is black, the moon is full and white
and the bats are flying around a castle. That
castle is old and grey, there are thirty
windows and four big brown doors. There are
some spiders on its wall.

Jack, the skeleton and Dracula, the vampire
live in this castle.

Jack is a bit dumb but very nice. His bones
are white; he is tall and thin and he has got a
big bald head.

Dracula is very bad. He has got a white face,
red eyes, a red mouth and two big teeth. He
wears a black cloak, a black suit and big
shoes.





One day Jack and Dracula decide to go and visit the castle in search of a safe place to do their terrifying experiments.



They go to the basement of the castle and hear a cry ; it comes from an old and dusty wardrobe.

They open it and they see a ghost which has been trapped there for ages.



He tells them his story and the two, move to pity, free him in exchange for scaring all those who would come to the castle. The ghost, called Casper, who is good, does not accept the exchange and prefers to remain in the closet, for other long centuries.



THE SCARY STORY

It's October 31st: it's Hallowe'en night!

The moon is in the sky and bats are flying.

Some children are celebrating Hallowe'en: they are in the street with their friends and they are wearing masks and costumes; they are singing and playing tricks.

They are crying:

"I'm a ghost.....WOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

"I'm a witch.....ABRACADABRAAAAA!"

"I'm a skeleton.....BRRRRRRRRRR!"

"I'm a black cat.....MIAOWWWWW!"

"I'm Dracula.....HEEE.....HEEE.....HEEE!"

There are funny houses: at the windows there are pump inside!



Suddenly, in the street, you can hear strange noises and three terrible figures appear to destroy children's pleasure.

One is a skeleton, called Skeletrais, who is white, tall and thin with a big head and round eyes.

One is the death, called Darkness, who is ugly and bad. It is wearing a black long cloak and she has got a big grey sickle.

Dracula, the vampire is big and scary; he has got red eyes, two big teeth, pointed ears and he is wearing a red and black dress.

The children are frightened and run away chased by Dracula who wants to bite their neck.





But a child, dressed up as a magician utters the magic word: "Abracadabra, abracabu, great magician come down here."

Then Merlin the wizard, wrapped in a cloud of thick smoke, comes down to the street and with a wave of his magic wand, imprisons Dracula, Darkness and Skeletrais.

The kids are very happy and thank the magician; then invite him to celebrate with them the Hallowe'en night with spells and magic tricks.





A red ball

Laura had to stay in the office to finish rearranging some data in her PC.

She was there all alone sitting at her desk, the only light coming from the monitor and the only sounds were the computer fan and her fingers on the keyboard.

Suddenly she was scared by a noise from behind: thump, thump, thump, like a ball bouncing on the floor.

She whirled around and screaming towards the hallway said, "Is anyone there?"

Once again she heard that noise ...

In a panic she stood up and turned on the lights, the whole office lit up and the noise stopped. She gathered up her courage and walked down the hallway but found nothing there so, resigned, she returned to her desk to finish work and go home.

As she sat back down she heard a voice behind her say: "hello", it was a girl's voice, "Do you want to play with me?"

She slowly turned her chair, terrified, with her heart pounding in her chest but she saw nothing.

She thought that perhaps she was tired and stressed so she quickly picked up her jacket, turned off the computer and left the office and her work half done.

While she was in the corridor she heard the sound of the ball again. She started running fast, but before reaching the end of the corridor, a red ball rolled between her feet. She shouted: "If this is a joke, it isn't funny". She searched for her keys in her bag but, panic stricken, she did not find them. She looked around to see if they had fallen when a light came from the closet in front of her. She looked up and saw a sheet of paper fall out of the printer. There was just enough light to read what was written on it: Do you want to play with me?. She began running again towards the exit, scared to death, but again, the sound of the ball and the girl's voice were getting closer and closer.

Laura tried to open the door but fear paralyzed her. Terrified, she huddled in a corner with the hope that it was just a nightmare, but then... at that point... total darkness and silence fell....

The next morning, Laura's boss arrived at the office at about nine o'clock, and immediately noticed something odd : the lights were still on, the buglar alarm was not set and his office door, which he always locked, was left ajar. He opened the door and almost stumbling on a red ball, found Laura's lifeless body.

Instinctively he cried out and immediately the cleaning lady came. When she saw that horrible scene she told him that some years ago, a little girl who had been living there disappeared under mysterious circumstances and was not heard of since; only a red ball, her favourite toy had been found.

The man took his mobile to call the police, but immediately his blood froze in his veins: there was a text message .

Posted by Laura, received at 9:12 : " Do you want to play with me?"



The haunting in Rownie

Once upon a time, there used to be an old watermill in the village of Rownie, in Upper Silesia. The elder people in the village said that more than 200 years ago, the watermill sank into a pond. This horrible event happened at a stormy night. The owners of the mill and the workers who were inside sank along with. Since that night, this site had been said to be haunted by the damned spirits of the drowned. One day, some workers were cleaning the shores of the pond. They were delving slitted ground and throwing it away. All of a sudden, they heard a frightening, female howling. They were so scared and shocked that they immediately got away from this place. They told their families and neighbours about this event.

The following week, the priest held a special service on this site and since then it has been calm here.




The drowned dead of Darkow and Plinta

In a small village Darkow, which is situated on the river of Olza In Upper Silesia there lived a crippled ferryman, who was called by his friends and neighbours - Plinta. He ferried the people across the river of Olza.

One day he met a drowned dead (utopiec or wasserman) called Hanysek. According to the long standing tales and storytelling, they were the spirits of the souls that died drowning, residing in rivers, ponds, lakes and swamps. They were also responsible for sucking people into swamps and lakes as well as killing the animals standing near the still waters.

He asked Plinta to carry him and all his relatives to the lakes in the village of Kaczyce, where they wished to settle down. Instead, the drowned dead promised Plinta to help him at his work. One moonlight night, Plinta ferried Hanysek and his family, all their belongings across the river.





Once, it happened to Plinta to get sick seriously. All the day and all the night, he was tormented by very high fever. He was staying in his bed all the time. Suddenly, the door of his house opened and Plinta saw standing in the threshold - baron von Bees, a local squire. This was a cruel and ruthless man, showing no mercy and gentleness towards his subjects. He was said to have his heart made of cold stone. Baron von Bees demanded from Hanysek to ferry him at once. As Plinta tried to explain his situation and his illness, he began to flog him with his whip. Plinta's wife and children burst into tears, but absolutely nothing could soften the nefarious baron. Meanwhile, unexpectedly, Hanysek came into the Plinta's cottage. The infuriated baron also whipped him several times. He offered baron von Bees to carry him across the river instead of sick Plinta. Eventually, the raging squire agreed.

While the boat, ferrying the baron was in the middle of the river, Hanysek collapsed it and the cruel baron was drowned in the choppy stream. Since this turbulent night, the spirit of cruel baron had been haunting this site. Lots of people saw at midnight - a huge, headless stallion. Instead of head, there were flaring flames of hellish fire and its hoof was chained. The people quickly found that it was a wraith of horrible baron von Bees, atoning for his numerous atrocities, he committed during his malevolent life. As baron's wife sold the mansion house, returned the peasants the robbed land and compensated them all losses. The wraith of devilish baron disappeared.



Creepy

There once was a boy who always asked his parents if he could go sightseeing alone. One night the boy was sleeping quietly when he heard a noise and said:

- What is this!

- It's a monster with four noses, three eyes and crooked mouth!

The terrified boy peed in his pants and unleashed to flee to the bathroom.

- Mom, dad where are you? - cried the boy.

- We're behind you to catch you! - parents said, cursed by the power of the monster.

The boy trapped by his own parents cried nonstop. Suddenly appears a strange thing behind him, and he said:

- What are you?

- I'm a monster with fifty six heads and each with one eye! And I came here to eat you!

- But I 'm not food, I'm a human!

- But I like everything that appears in front of me that moves.

The boy was afraid, this time he could not stop shaking. The boy ran to the wrong place: he fled to the Haunted Cave. With nothing to eat and to drink the boy, alone without parents, had nothing to do, his only chance was to fight against his own parents. With great courage he went looking for them.

- Father, mother, do not hide! I want to fight with you. - said the boy aloud.

Someone was approaching him, was his mother and father.

- Son! Sorry immense what we're doing!

- But mom and dad, I 'm not here to fight, I 'm here to arrest you!



The boy angrily told his parents that he was leaving too far. When he saw a castle in the middle of the trip he decided to see what was inside. He entered and was peeking to see if anyone was there.

- Someone's here? Hello? - said the boy too scared.

He searched the whole castle, and nothing, no one was there. He came back and took other huge traps. He found a lava pit, electric swords, cannons fifty meters each one and a giant monster with four thousand, five hundred eighty-nine meters. The boy tried to escape but it was not easy. He was caught in the back of the castle and took him to the dungeons. He tried to escape, but one thing was liquid on the floor, stepped on it to see what happen. The liquid became a king with a million heads and each head had four eyes, five mouths, three noses and six ears.

- You want to fight? - the boy said.

- Yes I want! - said the monster.

The fight started and it was interesting. When the monster grabbed the knife that had tried to stab the boy, but this time his parents arrived and who was stabbed first was his father, and immediately afterwards was the mother. The boy was so unnerved that his hair stood on end.

- You killed my parents! Now who's going to kill you is me! - said the boy screaming.

The fight began again and the boy grabbed his sword and began to try to kill the monster. Finally the war ended, the monster died and the boy survived!

- I won! I won! I won! - said the boy very high.

Then came the monster of the desires.

- Monster of desires, can I have two wishes? - Asked the boy.

- Yeah! - said the monster of desires.

- So that I can be happy, I need to have my parents beside me.

- I heard that your parents were cursed. How you are brave and have fought against the monster you will have your parents back safe and sound.





House of bats

In a small village there was a haunted house. This house had all windows broken and had ghosts. One time a young boy, by mistake, went to this house.

When the boy entered in the house everything was dark.

He was immediately scared with the spider webs on the walls. He went upstairs and saw old photographs. While watching the photos the boy felt someone from behind and got scared. He saw many bats, got spooked and ran away!





The Haunted Woods

It was Halloween night, the full moon glowed brightly in the sky lighting up the earth.

In a village near Leiria, the tradition was to make cookies, called the candy cooks, to share with family and friends in the next day. It is also on this day that we celebrate the big witches night, with food, drinks and scary games, and so people have fun until dawn.

At this party was Mario, a young boy, fearless, who lived in a neighboring village, he was known as "Mario the foot", because he was always walking, refusing any transportation. It was past midnight when he decides to go home, because he has work in the next day, and to arrive home faster, he chooses to go through the woods. His friend Miguel, who sees him leave, runs towards him, saying:

- Mario, Are you crazy? Don't tell me you're going through the woods!
- Oh! Why not? - Responds Mario.
- It is very dangerous! You don't know that who enters those woods never returns? - his friend told him .
- That is crap! You think I believe that?



Mario ignores the words of his friend and goes his way. The darkness increases, nature seems alive with its strange sounds. Mario can no longer see anything, doesn't know where direction to take. He looks back and takes two mighty slaps without knowing what hits him. He screams and starts running through the woods. Terrified and out of breath, he sees at the distance a light and runs towards it, the light comes from a century-old house and looks hideous. With no alternative he decides to knock on the door. An old lady appears and invites him in. She looked about a hundred years, with very long white hair, very thin and wrinkled face. Mario, fearful goes in and feels a chill down the spine and a knot in the throat, and asks:

- Can you tell me, how can I get out of the woods?

She responds that he would have to wait until its morning and he could spend the night there. He asked her if she wasn't afraid to live there alone, and she replied:

- When I was alive I had! Hearing this, Mario runs desperately towards the door, but it was locked, a broken window next to the door was his salvation. He runs out of there screaming. The forest seemed more and more closed, looked like it was going to swallow him.

In front of him two red lights that looked like two eyes came on his direction and attack Mario pulling his hair. Almost without the strength to walk and not knowing how to get out, he gives up and tries to walk, but something strange happens, the floor moves up and wham! Suddenly a huge silence, Mario disappeared and to this day no one knows what happened to him.



A Scary Night

It was Halloween night, the full moon shone brightly in the sky.

In a village near Leiria, the tradition was making cookies of the saints, called also the sweet cookies, to share with family and friends the next day, the day of all saints.

At that time, there was no electricity and the cookies were baked in wood ovens. The ladies gathered to bake the sweet cookies, while the men went to the wine cellar to taste the wine. They were there talking until late hours. That night, Joaquim, who lived alone in a neighbouring village, went on his bicycle to join his friends, who were waiting for him in the wine cellar. He was a fearless and very playful boy who liked to play tricks, and that day was especially suited because it was the night of witches. It was past midnight when Joaquim turned to his friend John and said to him:

- Oh John, I loved the idea of that doll you placed in your bedroom window. It's really scary!
- What do you say? I didn't put any doll in my room! -Said John.

So then, in fear, they went to John's house. Once there, there was nothing in the window, but John decides to enter, went into the room and screams frightened with what he sees. When they heard the screaming, his friends went to help him but they realized that Joaquim invented the story of the doll and that eventually what John saw was his own reflection in the mirror of the wardrobe. They burst out laughing. Because it was late, Joaquin picked up his bicycle and went home through the pine forest. He was going on his way, when suddenly he heard a noise behind him, he didn't dare to look, but it wasn't necessary, because at his side appeared a strange black creature, with creepy fur, it looked like a dog mixed with a horse and a man. Joaquin continued his way without opening his mouth and always with that creature by his side. He arrived near the cemetery and the creature disappeared,

when he approached the gate he saw a lady who appeared to be about 100 years old, very thin and with long grey hair.

Joaquim approached the lady and asked her:

- Sorry lady, are you not afraid to be here alone? - She answered
- When I was alive, I had!

At these words, Joaquim tried to escape but it was pushed into the cemetery. He screamed and tried to run desperately but couldn't leave the same place. He looked ahead and saw a skeleton coming towards him and wham!

In the next morning, Joaquim's bike was found in the cemetery gate, but Joaquim disappeared and to this day no one knows what happened to him.





The bad Frankenstein

Once upon a time, in a faraway town in Transylvania, where everyone lived in peace and harmony, one Frankenstein scared all the little vampires and kidnapped them.

One day, the smallest vampire of the town, only 59 years old, was walking, when suddenly, the bad Frankenstein kidnapped him. The notice went quickly to the family and when they knew it, they were very sad, but the older brother, Jason, went to the castle of Frankenstein, to rescue him.

The castle was horrible, there were bones of people in all the walls, there were hearts on the floor, and there were the heads of the vampires that he kidnapped dissected in the ceiling!

He was scared! When he arrived at the living room, he saw a Frankenstein talking with a vampire, and this vampire was his brother. Without thinking, he entered to the room and he took his brother. The Frankenstein was angry and he said to his army:

-I want them, it doesn't matter if dead or alive.

His army consisted of: 2 mummies, 3 cobras, 4 monsters with three heads, the monster of Lake Ness, and 7 monsters with one eye.



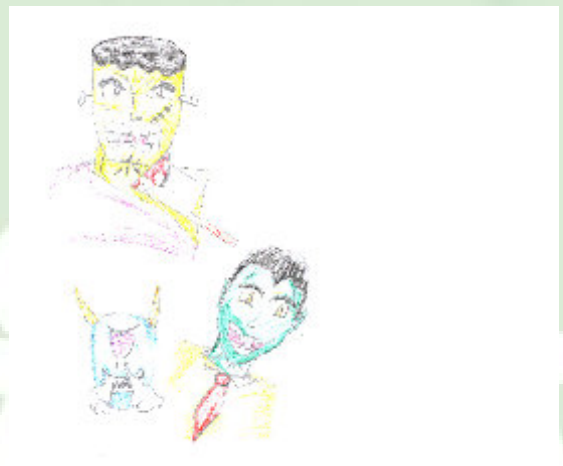
Jason and his brother, Richard, had to overcome all of these disgusting monsters, and then lots of traps, and finally, at the exit of the castle, Frankenstein was waiting for them.

-You will not exit from my castle. I will kill you!

And then, Frankenstein tried to scare the vampires, but he couldn't. The vampires took Frankenstein out of the castle and they could escape. They defeated Frankenstein and they went to the town.

Then Jason went another day to the castle to rescue all the children, and he was relieved because all the heads that he saw before were not real.

In town, all the people congratulated Jason because he was very brave to go to the castle.



Disappearance in the bathroom

Once upon a time...

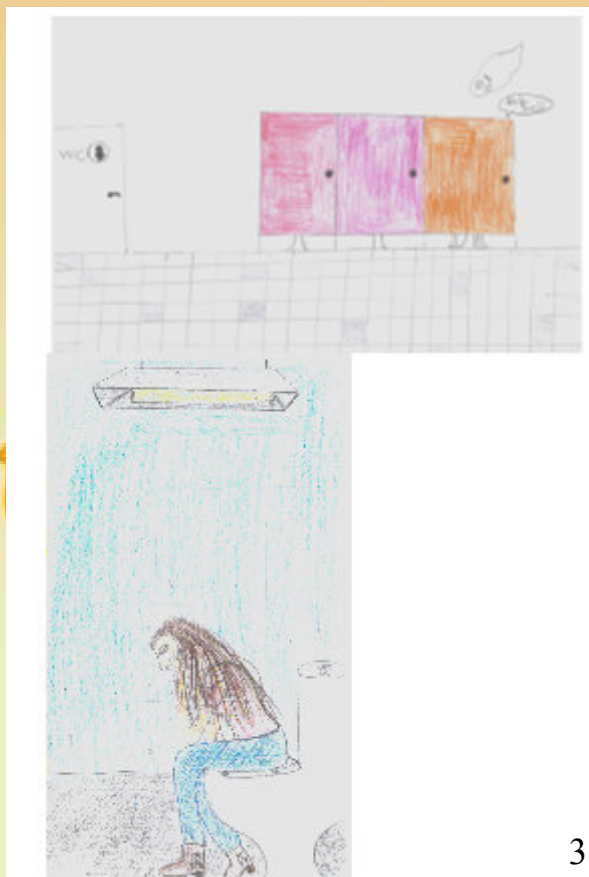
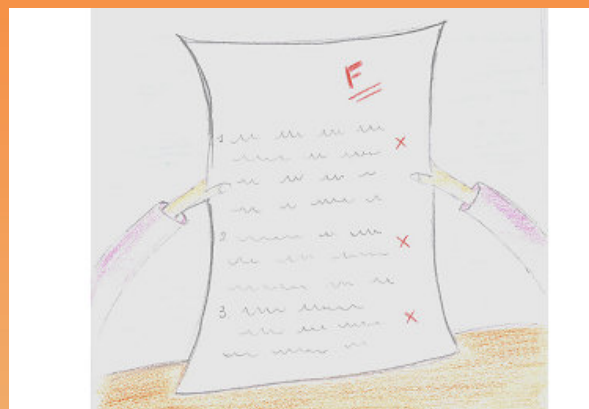
A girl called Emma, had an exam. The day after the exam, October 30th, the teacher told them the marks.

She was so nervous that she started to sweat. When the teacher called her name: *Sunders, Emma*, and later the grade, her face looked white. She failed the exam!! A few minutes later she began crying and she ran to the toilet. Once inside she looked at the door. She was very scared because, if she said to her mum and her dad the mark of the exam, they would punish her to her bedroom and she would not be allowed to play with her friends during 2 months. Then, while in the bathroom, she could hear someone crying. And suddenly, silence again.

Her best friend, Miriam, was trying to find her she didn't. People told her that Emma was on the toilet. Miriam ran to the toilet, but she was afraid. She found that the door was locked and a teacher that was walking through the corridor helped her to open it. But the toilet was empty. They started looking for Emma in and outside the whole school, but nobody could find her. Nobody knew anything and even the police could not explain what had just happened. Since that day nobody saw her, and people say that every 30th of October, at 12 o'clock Emma and many students scream of horror everywhere in the school.

Nobody saw her...Did you?...

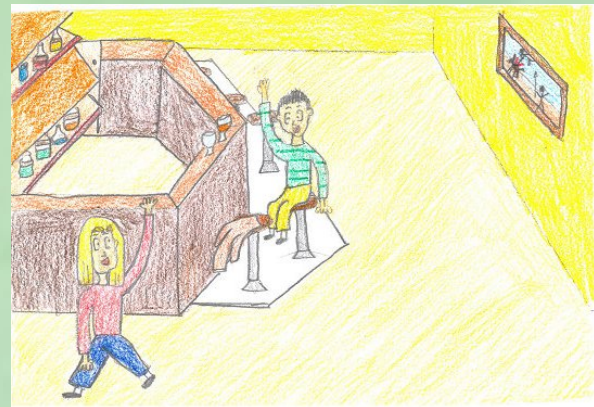
PS:Be careful with the school toilet. Someone can appear...



The mysterious jacket



A long time ago in the cold night, one man called Carlos went to a party with a friend to a bar of Canada. It was close to midnight when a beautiful girl called Monica came in the bar and sat down alone in the table. When Carlos saw her alone he invited her to dance and have a beer with her. Monica was very cold so Carlos gave her his jacket. Carlos offered to carry her on his motorcycle.



When they arrived at her house Carlos told her that next morning he would come for the jacket.

The next day Carlos went to the home of Monica for his jacket, he knocked on the door and a lady opened; he asked her if Monica was home and she told him that she had died 5 years ago. He didn't believe her and the lady told him to go to the cemetery to see her tomb. When he arrived at the cemetery, he saw his jacket laying on the tomb. Carlos was very scared and went to talk with his friend.

The next day, Carlos went to the tomb again and he didn't find the tomb of Monica. After this, Carlos went to her house and Monica was there. Carlos asked Monica where was the lady and she answered that she lived alone. Carlos was very scared and he decided that he would never talk with strangers again. He decided not to contact or visit Monica ever again.



The bet that led to my death!

Dark. Very dark. Well that's what you'd expect at 10:00 o'clock at night, on the 31st of October (A.K.A Halloween). So me and my friends Luke, Jacob and James were trick or treating, we were going to do every house in the village. It was going all right really most of our buckets were full of sweets, we'd got carried away with it all and forgot about one house. I don't know how we forgot about it because it's the most famous house in the village (and not for any good reasons) it was.....haunted. I wish I'd never made the bet with stuck up Steve (That's not his real name, we just call him that) we bet that we would go to every house in the village, so... we knocked on the door.

The door flew open like someone was expecting us but there was no one behind the door. We stepped inside, we looked around, there were no sweets. About a minute later there was a scream and then nothing. We looked around. Jacob was gone! We ran back the way we came but the door was there. We turned a corner. The sound of footsteps got fainter. We stopped..... James was gone. We carried on running: through a door, up some stairs, down a corridor I didn't notice at the time but I was running alone. I thought I'd found the door but it led to a large room I started to walk around, then I felt a cold hand on my shoulder I turned around and.....



The spooky night out

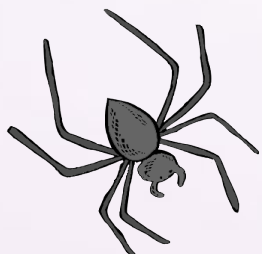
"Boo!" Screamed Ben. Ben was playing with his sister, Lucy, she was older than Ben and a lot more frightened when it came to scary stuff. They were playing hide and seek. "Aaaaaaaa!!!" squealed Lucy. " Don't do that! You know I get frightened easily!"

"Sorry." said Ben.

"Lucy, Ben..... Come and help me put the Halloween decorations up for tonight please" shouted their Mum.

"Ok!" replied Lucy. It is Halloween tonight. The most scariest night of the year, especially for Lucy. Lucy and Ben went down stairs. As they were putting the Halloween decorations up it started to rain. So they went inside and started to carve the pumpkin.





Before they knew it it was five o'clock and trick 'o' treaters started to come. Lucy and Ben rushed upstairs to put their Halloween costumes on. Their Dad took them trick 'o' treating while their Mum handed out the tasty sweets. There were Halloween costumes of all kind from a cat to a scary Dracula. Suddenly a sudden gust of wind came. "What was that?" asked Lucy with fear.

"Just wind." replied Ben. Then a sudden whistling sound that sounded like a ghost came and scared the socks off Lucy. "What in the world was that?!" asked Lucy shaking like a leaf.

"Just the wind" replied Ben. This was not Lucy's cup of tea to be out on the night of Halloween. "Please can we go back home now Dad?" Lucy asked politely trying to hide her fear but it wasn't working. "Ok" replied her Dad. The three went home with Lucy and Ben carrying their huge amount of sweets in their bucket. When they got home Lucy and Ben emptied their sweets on the floor and started to count how many sweets they each had. Lucy had 109 and Ben had 124. "How on earth did you manage to get 124 sweets while I only got 109?" asked Lucy.

"I don't know" replied Ben. "Maybe because some of the sweets used to be yours" he mumbled.

"Paden?" Lucy asked.

"Urgh....Nothing" said Ben guiltily.

Outside a ghost suddenly floated past the house. "What was that?" asked Lucy.

"Just the wind" replied Ben. But it wasn't.



Comenius spooky stories

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