

THE DOLL

ON MONDAY 1st October, Jane had to sit her neighbours' dog because they were in holidays. After eating, she took stairs and walked slowly in the dark corridor when she heard a strange noise which came from the last door, she opened it and realized that it was a child's room, she looked at the floor and saw an old newspaper, whose title was "Suicide ? or Murder ?", she decided to read the article : "The Monday 1st October 1998, was a bad day for the Murray family, they found their daughter, Esther, hanged in her bedroom. She always kept with her her doll but nobody found it. " There was a picture of Esther with her doll. It was a very old one, there was a line of stitches on her mouth.

Suddenly, the curtains were waving and the Esther's doll were sitting in the window. Then the door was closing very fast and when Jane return on herself, the dolls wasn't here anymore. Jane was very afraid of that situation. Midnight rang, a succession of weird phenomena happened, first she smelled a strange smell, like blood odor. She put her hand behind her ears and felt blood. Jane decided to go to the bathroom to clean her face, she started to put water on it. She felt someone who pushed her in the water. Jane started to struggle herself, finally she arrived to cut the water and take a breath. Jane looked at her in the mirror while it was Esther's face with a knife in her hand, she was laughing. Jane, completely traumatized, understand a the minute then it was probably the end, so she ran away to save her life, but a shadow followed her downstairs. It dragged her to Esther's bedroom, during that time, she heard laugh and howl.

One day after, in the newspaper,

"A young girl, Jane Claus disappeared that night, she was sitting the Murray's dog when the dram happened. We didn't find her body, if you have informations, don't hesitate to communicate it us"

THE END.

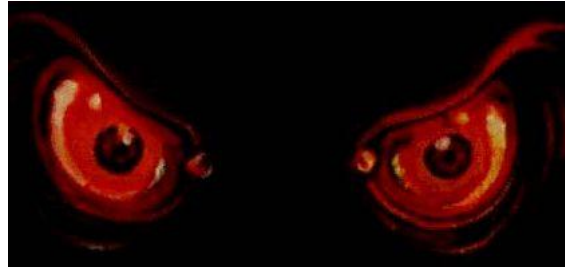
The soul keeper

In a castle , there was a girl called Blanche who lived with their parents and her little sister called Mia. Blanche was 13, she was a pretty girl and she had particular hair. In did it was a very special white, since the day she was born, and no one knew why. She was very tall, and she had a flawless face. She had a very pâle skin, and very green eyes. She had a good life with her family , until one day, when her parents couldn't find her. They looked for her days, for weeks before admitting she had really disappeared .They were going crazy and one day, they noticed a strange smell, they followed it to the attic. As they were climbing the stairs, the smell was getting stronger and stronger. They were scared to open the trapdoor, but they both wanted to know what was inside the attic.

So they opened the trapdoor, and saw the corpse of their daughter covered by swarms of flies. They took pictures of their daughter and went back down to sew their daughter in a doll. While they were sewing, they heard the piano playing. At first they thought it was their younger daughter Mia. When they were done, the doll started moving weirdly and lights came on and off, there were terrified. They had to go hid in their room. In the kitchen, the doll was picking up a knife and suddenly appeared in front of Mia's room and in a blink she hid behind a curtain. She gathered all the courage she had and went up to the doll, took its knife and shabbed it. Blood came out of this dol land she saw a shadow going out of the room. Three hours later, at midnight the whole family was in the dark corridor talking about the phenomena. The shadow came up to them and swallowed their soul and they became totally empty and they died a few hours later. Ten years later a little move into the house ad loose their soul as well ...

Group 3 :

At midnight, a girl named Mary came back home. A strong wind was blowing and she was feeling cold, so she had to close the windows and the curtains. But strangely, she was still shivering. Then she smelt a strange smell. She wasn't able to recognize it. Mary was starting to be nervous. When she realised that the smell was coming from the floor above, she slowly climbed the creaking stairs. She entered a dark corridor which was full of bloody prints. She was terrified but her curiosity was too strong. While she was walking, the stench was getting stronger. Suddenly, she heard an evil laughter. Mary wasn't able to identify whose laughter it was. She was really frightened and wanted to scream but a strange force was pushing her towards a room and preventing her from screaming. Mary entered into a room full of mirrors. She never saw it before. She thought she was dreaming and tried to wake up, but it was the reality. First, when she looked at the mirror, she only saw her reflection. Suddenly a shadow passed behind her so she turned around shocked but it disappeared. When she turned to the mirror again, she screamed because there was a human like monster, holding a knife over her neck, blood was dripping from his head, his body was insect-like, he had black scales all over his body, six hairy arms and his head was composed of razor sharp teeth. Only his eyes indicated that the creature was once human. Mary couldn't even breathe, the stench of the monster was suffocating her. She screamed while the monster was dragging her towards its lair. No one ever heard about Mary again...



The man with reddish eyes

I was in front of a big, dark, and scary house.

How did I arrive here? I don't remember. It might seem strange, but I didn't have any idea of where I was.

ATTENTION,
CERTAINES IMAGES
PEUVENT CHOQUER

I had the impression my head was empty. I thought it was a nightmare. But all that will happen is too horrible to be in a nightmare...

I opened the door of the house. I only saw a large stair. Curious, I decided to climb it and I saw another door which was ajar, so I



entered. I was in a dark and creepy corridor, and there was only a little candle on the floor. I took it immediately. At the end of the corridor



was a mirror. I was able to smell a strange... smell, like the

decomposition of a dead animal, or worst. But...? Usually, aren't we able to smell smells in dream and nightmares?!

With my candle, I could see spooky shadows on the wall. I approached the mirror. First, I only saw myself. Suddenly, I saw a dead man with a bloody dagger in his head. I turned around, but it has disappeared.



I began to panic. I ran away across the corridor, and I had the impression to hear a terrible laugh behind me.

While I was going down the stairs, I heard a bell ring 12 times, it was midnight! Then the windows open and a violent and glacial wind waged the curtains. The doors open themselves with a big noise. I was free!

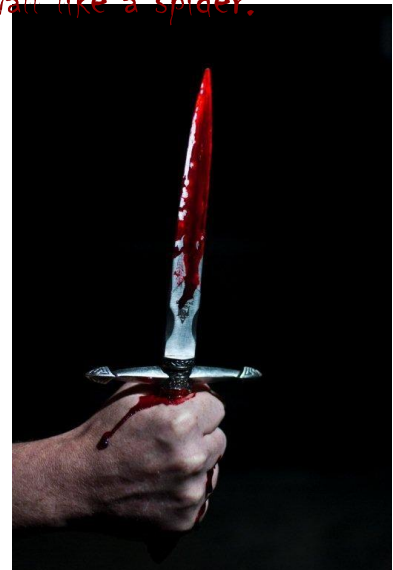
But outside I discovered a dark and creepy forest who seems having no end. While I was screaming, the ground opened under my feet and I felt in a frightening hole.



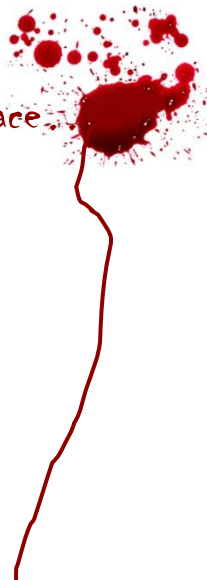
I woke up in my bed. Everything was false! I went downstairs to drink when suddenly I made out in the dark THE man who was creeping on the wall like a spider.

His bloody knife wasn't in his head anymore.

He was aiming it at me.



A terrible smile appeared on his face.



Innocent yet Murderous

Today, my daughter Carol and I moved into Storybrook Manor, in the Scottish countryside, to get away from my ex-wife. It was our first night but there was no electricity so I had light candles on the ground floor, I went upstairs and started to walk to my left where there was a dark corridor. As I walked swiftly past the doors I couldn't help but notice a strange smell of rotting flesh. I followed the stretch to a door whose doorknob seemed tainted red with blood. I opened it and my jaw dropped at the scene before me. While I was trying to process all of it, I heard Carol talking to someone, « must be nothing » I thought but I couldn't ignore the sight of what was on the floor. A corpse. Blood pooled on the floor. I looked around the room and saw a shattered mirror. Suddenly I saw a small girl, in the mirror holding a knife but when I turned around, she was nowhere to be seen and the body had disappeared. I race down stairs to find Carol playing with a ball which seemed to be on. She threw it at the wall, it bounced back, but then it stopped for a moment then rolled back to Carol. First, I thought I was hallucinating but as I checked the time I realised it was midnight. « Impossible . I went upstairs at 9. PM and stayed for only a few minutes, I thought » Carol started to play behind the curtains and suddenly a shadow appeared! I ripped the curtains away from Carol, scared out of my mind, but the shadow had vanished into thin air. I was bewildered, I grabbed Carol's wrist and started to make my way up the stairs which were creaking. When I got to the top, I told Carol, « Get your pyjamas, you're sleeping in my bed tonight », and dashed to my bedroom. As I looked back at the dark corridor, I saw the small girl floating towards me, the knife in her hand, arm extended. My eyes became as big as saucers and swung the bedroom door open. But she was in the room next to the bed. I didn't know what to do, I started to panic. I couldn't move, I was so terrified. The girl dashed behind my back and I felt her blade pierce into my back and I fell into a pool of blood. As I looked towards Carol's room, the life draining out of me, Carol came out the girl at her side. I tried to grab Carol's hand but it was impossible as I was in so much agony. Suddenly, the girl fell into Carol and she knelt down next to me and whispered « Bye, Bye, Daddy » and the world went black...

A few days later

A policeman knocks on the door, and a little girl opens up. He asks « Hi little girl, the neighbors say it's awfully quiet here and they haven't seen anyone outside. Is an adult in home? The little girl answers « Yes, I'm Carol. My dad is upstairs, he's sleeping. »

She opens the door a little more and gestures towards the stairs. « Thank you. » says the policeman as he comes in. The door slams shut and the girl brandishes a knife. The girl said « I could kill you ». Light out ; she says calmly and she plunged the sharp knife into the policeman back.

A terrible story

A cold night of winter, I came in my new house. I was so exhausted that I ate something and I went to my bedroom, going across a dark corridor. I went upstairs and I heard the rattle of the wind. When I arrived in my room, I smelt a strange smell coming from the curtains. When I looked at them, I saw a shadow, a black shadow. Suddenly, it disappeared in an evil laugh. I felt as if a cold blade of a knife was stabbing me... I was so scared : I called someone but I didn't receive any answer.. During the next three days, I couldn't sleep... and unfortunately, tiredness changed in madness. I saw ghosts everywhere, voices were always screaming in my head ! And I made a choice : I took a gun, pointed it on my head. I wasn't able to press the trigger, I was allowed to put down the weapon and to stay alive but an unknown force obliged me to shoot...I had the feeling to fall in a « no bottom whole ». When I woke up, my first reaction was to go in front of the mirror : A freezing shiver in my back...

First I was looking at my face, whose eyes were grey. Then I saw that I was floating in the air while I was wearing a long uncolored dress. I wasn't able to see my feet which were hidden by my dress.

And then I realised that

I HAD BECOME THE GHOST OF THE MANOR