

A RAINY NIGHT

Suzan, une jeune fille de 16 ans, part en vacances dans les Balkans avec ses parents. Ils s'arrêtent une dernière nuit dans un hôtel en Hongrie, celui-ci paraît bien sinistre.

I'm running. I'm running because they're chasing me. Who ?
I don't know. But maybe you will.

It all started with my parents. They decided that we would spend our summer holidays in Hungary. What a strange idea ! So we went to visit castles, museums and all that stuff. It just bored me. At the very end of our journey, we went to the last hotel.

This is the place where it all begins.

It was a very old mansion isolated in the middle of a huge forest. The next village was ten miles away.

So we arrived under a heavy rain. The hotel seemed very frightening to me. A seasoned butler greeted us. He showed us our rooms. The wind was blowing up in the rooms. There were portrait paintings on each wall, and I felt very awkward.

After dinner, I went back to my bedchamber. Even in it, I still felt that someone was watching me.

« Good night Suzan » said my mum.

« Night mum ! »

I went to bed and I fell asleep in a few seconds.

But in the middle of the night, I woke up because of a strange sound.

Then I heard whispers behind my door. Quite sleepy, I stood up and I walked toward my door, bare-footed, and opened it.

Nothing.

In front of me, my parent's bedroom's door was opened. How weird !

Then a blue light appeared at the other end of the corridor. So, curious, I followed it but it kept moving ! I finally arrived in an enormous room,

with portrait paintings on every single fragment of walls. And suddenly, the light disappeared. Scared, I tried to open the door, but it was locked ! I started to panic, I jerked my head and saw the eyes of portraits shining through the dark. There were staring at me, no matter if I was moving or not. I thought I was driving crazy.

All of a sudden, a sweet voice started to sing a nursery rhyme :

« Did you hear those strange sounds,
It's here to make you become blind,
Now that the ghosts opened the door,
You can pass it and fall on the floor.
But if you do, you'll have to face the butler,
Who's ready to commit a murder ! »

I trusted the voice, completely panicked, and I ran to the door. I opened it, and continued my race to the exit of the mansion. I passed the entrance door, and, outside, at last, I shouted for my parents :

« MOM ! DAD ! WHERE ARE YOU ? »

I burst into tears, when the voice came back :

« This is not a game, they're already dead
If you really want to live, then you should run away »

So I ran, and ran. Again and again.

I passed through the garden, the wood.

Currently I'm still running. I still don't know who's chasing me.

So, please, help me !



Scottish Nightmare



Une jeune femme repense à ce qui s'est passé des années plus tôt dans un manoir en Ecosse... Un esprit se joindra également à cette fête d'Halloween...

I'm alone tonight at home, because my husband has gone on a business trip. I don't know why but I'm thinking about that night years ago, it was on the night of Halloween. My friends and I were in a mansion in Scotland during the holidays. We started the party at 8 o'clock, danced, drank, maybe too much until the moment when the light turned off and we heard one of our friends screaming. It was a shrill scream, it was frightening. No one dared to move. But someone said to everyone : « Where is Louise ? ». We heard a second scream and all of us decided to go upstairs to help her. But it was too late to help her : Louise had been killed. And when we returned we saw the shadow of a ghost. I felt my blood freezing inside my body. We ran inside the mansion to search some help outside. And when we tried to open the doors, to go out, all the doors, all the windows, all the ways out were blocked. I looked at my friends one by one. I saw the distress on all faces. Distress transformed into fear when we heard, when we sensed, something supernatural, something new but good, something wicked ... Which succeeded to the silence. I was standing there alone at the center of the room, if I can call it like that, around me the dead bodies of my friends were bathing in there own blood.

And now, it's still the same questions : «Why me ? How ? And mostly, what happened ? What if it was only a dream ?».

I will never know ...

*Manon
Anthony*

The eyes of horror

Lors d'une soirée, une jeune femme va vivre l'horreur !

Des événements surnaturels vont venir chambouler et détruire sa vie, peut-être à tout jamais...

I was in my living room in the evening, studying for school in front of television, the channel broadcasted the season of my favorite TV Show : American Horror Story !

Outside I heard the barking of a dog and suddenly the rain started to fall on my window and behind my curtains I perceived thunder and lightnings . All of sudden the sound of my TV stopped and the screen became grey and I thought it was because of the storm but after, the light started to flash and I saw some shadows on the wall. I tried to persuade myself it was just in my mind because of the TV Show which I had just seen, the room was cold and dark and I was very stressed. I decided to turn the TV off and go back to my bedroom but when I was in the stairs, I heard a terrifying child laugh. My heart beat so fast and my head prespired. I wanted to go out to search help but I couldn't open the door. A strange shape with yellow eyes appeared in the corridor and walked in my way. I was powerless in front of this horrible monster. At one moment I lost the control of my body ! I couldn't move anymore, my hands shook, I closed my eyes for a few minutes, the shrill sound of the child laugh echoed in the room. Suddenly all the noises came to a stop, I opened my eyes slowly, I caught my breath... When brutally the light went off and the yellow eyes reappeared.



Léana & Camille

The hanging tree

J'étais tout seul cette nuit-là. En vacances chez grand-père. Si on m'avait dit à quel point cette nuit allait bouleverser ma vie, je n'aurais cru personne.

Quand de simples vacances tournent au cauchemar, il faut trouver un arbre auquel se raccrocher... Mais pas n'importe lequel.

It was on a rainy winter night and I was in grandpa's house. He lived in Hungary and he had left me alone on that night because one of his friends needed him. I hoped to go to bed early and that's what I did. I was sleeping when I heard a door slamming. I thought it was grandpa but when I called his name nobody answered to me. I got up, maybe he hadn't heard me or it was the wind. I went downstairs and I checked in the living room : nothing.

I went behind the door, there was nobody. I wanted to check if any window had been opened, they were all closed. I told to myself it must have been a dream and I went back to bed and turned the light off. Two seconds after, the door slammed again and my lamp turned on alone. I got up to turn it off and I couldn't move. The door opened and closed and the lamp turned off again. I was scared and alone.

Suddenly, a hand clutched my shoulder and someone, with a ghost scary voice whispered to me « never forget me ». I screamed and got up quickly. I took an old thing (I didn't know what it was) to defend myself and kill my enemy. It was a ghost with a familiar face. My grandpa's face ! That was enough

for me. I decided to runaway and go back home. I gathered my stuff and went out of this madness.



I walked on the road but something attracted my eyes under the tree. I went close to the tree and discovered the reason of my nightmare : grandpa was hung on the tree.

The night of Halloween

C'est l'histoire de quatre amis dans le sud de la Hongrie. Ils décident, le soir d'Halloween, de se faire peur. Ils entrent donc dans une maison abandonnée, mais un des adolescents disparaît et un autre s'enfuit. Il se trouve qu'un clown hante les lieux... Vont-ils s'en sortir ?

In the south of Hungary, the full moon of the night of Halloween, four friends, James, Richard, Sandra and Marine wanted to feel afraid and walked in the countryside to go to an abandoned house.

When the teenagers were in front of the door Marine looked terrified and said :

« Are you sure guys ? Maybe it is not an abandoned house ? »

« Yeah I'm not terrified but, Marine is right . » Richard said

« No seriously guys ! We have been walking until here, not for nothing ! » James tried to convince them.

Sandra seemed to agree with James.

So the teens entered the house , when suddenly the door closed alone. The teenagers returned and Richard was missing so they looked for Richard and they were afraid because they heard someone screaming and they ran in that direction. Sandra said:

« oh my god, it's a clown and he has blood on his clothes, he has a bat ! »

« Run for your life ! Where is Richard ? » said James.

Marine stumbled and she received a stroke with the bat. She fought with the clown and she escaped. She left the house by a window. James exclaimed :

« Where are you going ? »

« At home, I'm so afraid » Marine said with a sad voice.

« She is a coward ! » James exclaimed.

« We have to go » Sandra panicked.

Sandra and James ran on the broken floor followed by the clown.

Sandra and James found a hiding place.

James called the police and explained who they were and the situation.

Sandra and James ran until the exit but the clown was in front of the exit and he took his mask out and it was Richard !

« Are you kidding me ? » James cried

« It was funny guys, it's Halloween, isn't ? » said Richard.

« No, not really, Marine has gone back home alone ! » Sandra said angrily.

« Ohh, I am so sorry guys, it was just a joke » Richard said with a sad voice .

The teenagers heard the police coming and went back to their houses.

Ludivine and Yasmine



The revenge

Edward vit en Transylvanie dans un château. Un jour, il est perturbé par des événements surnaturels : le soir, dans sa chambre, il entend une mélodie qui lui est étrangement familière...

SOMEWHERE IN TRANSYLVANIA, THERE WAS A MAN WHO LIVED IN HIS CASTLE. HIS NAME WAS EDWARD TEARFUL. HIS LIFE HAD BEEN SAD SINCE THE DEATH OF HIS WIFE.

ONE DAY EDWARD WAS PREPARING THE DINNER, HE WAS SETTING THE TABLE JUST FOR HIMSELF. AFTER THAT HE WENT TO THE KITCHEN AND WHEN HE CAME BACK, HE SAW THAT THE TABLE HAD BEEN SET FOR TWO PERSONS. HE FELT A SHIVER THROUGH HIS BODY. HE DIDN'T FEEL HUNGRY ANYMORE, SO HE WENT TO HIS BEDROOM. HE SLIPPED IN HIS PYJAMAS AND HE BRUSHED HIS TEETH. WHEN HE WANTED TO TURN THE LIGHT OFF, IT TURNED OFF ALONE. HE FELT SCARED. HE DECIDED TO GO TO HIS BED, SUDDENLY HE FELT COLDNESS UNDER THE BLANKET. BUT HE DIDN'T WANT TO MOVE AT ALL. UNTIL WHEN HE HEARD THE HANDLE OPENING AND HE SAW IT, HE HEARD IT CREAKING. HE TURNED HIS HEAD TO SEE WHERE THE SOUND WAS COMING FROM AND HE SAW THE DOOR OPENING SLOWLY. HE RESTRAINED A SCREAM, HE DECIDED TO BE COURAGEOUS AND GO AND SEE WHAT WAS GOING ON.

HE WENT OUT OF HIS BEDROOM, HE STARTED TO HEAR A MUSIC, HE RECOGNIZED THAT MUSIC, HIS WIFE'S FAVORITE MUSIC. HE WENT IN THE

CORRIDOR, THE MUSIC WAS LOUDER. HE DECIDED TO FOLLOW THE SOUND AND WENT DOWNSTAIRS. HE PASSED SEVERAL ROOMS BEFORE ENTERING THE LIVING ROOM. THE MUSIC WAS LOUDER THAN EVER, HE SAW THE DISC ON THE RECORD PLAYER AND THEN HE REMEMBERED THAT HE HAD SMASHED IT AFTER HIS WIFE'S DEATH.

SUDDENLY HE SAW A SHADOW MOVING NEXT TO THE SOFA. THEN, HE SAW WHAT WAS THE MOST TERRIFYING THING HE HAD EVER SEEN, A GHOST. IT WAS THE GHOST OF HIS WIFE, SHE WAS IN HER WEDDING DRESS BUT SHE WAS NOT SMILING LIKE WHEN THEY GOT MARRIED. SHE WAS AS WHITE AS THE MOON, SHE MOVED TOWARDS HIM AND STARTED SAYING :

« IT'S YOUR FAULT, IT'S YOUR FAULT, IT'S YOUR FAULT... »

THEN HE SAID :

« NO ! I DIDN'T KILL YOU ! »

« IT'S YOUR FAULT ... » SHE CONTINUED SAYING.

WHEN HE WANTED TO ANSWER SHE SET FIRE AND DISAPPEARED IN THE SMOKE. NOBODY FOUND EDWARD'S BODY, PEOPLE THINK IT'S JUST A LEGEND BUT WHEN YOU ENTER THE RUINS OF THE CASTLE YOU CAN HEAR THE MUSIC.

MATHILDE AND CHARLOTTE

Trapped in the Cemetery

Peter Stab was a young man raised by his grandfather, and since his death Peter had been visiting him at the cemetery almost everyday.

One afternoon, he didn't realise how much time he had spent and fell asleep. A cold wind woke him up and he saw that the night had fallen with a fog. He could still see the gates of the cemetery through it so he went in their direction.

Once he arrived in front of the doors, he realised they were closed. Peter began to panic but he soon understood that he had to pull himself together again if he wanted to find a way out. All of a sudden, the wind started to blow louder.

“Peter !,” a voice echoed.

“Who's there ?,” Peter inquired.

“Peter...,” the voice whispered again.

Afraid but curious, he walked towards it and the closer he got, the clearer the voice became.

“Peter,” the voice murmured.

That time, it seemed to come from everywhere and at that moment, Peter was really terrified. Unexpectedly, a movement on the ground caught his attention : something seemed to be getting out of the earth and by looking closely, he realised that it was a hand which was trying to get out.

Totally horrified, the young man ran across the cemetery in direction of the exit. Without really thinking about it, he climbed on the gates...

...and he was almost out when

a hand gripped his ankle ...

A long scream echoed in the cold night through the whole city

By Elodie et Cloé

