

## **TWENTY-MINUTE HORROR STORIES**

### **N.AVANZADO 2    E.O.I. NIGHTMARE**

You aren't going to believe this tale but it's true. The teacher told us to make up and write a scary story for a competition. We only had twenty minutes to finish the work. We were alone in the language school when we began to hear strange sounds and wondered where they were coming from. So one of us bravely decided to step out of classroom and walk down the corridor. And.....what do you think he saw? The entire staff of the English department - transformed into terrible MONSTERS!!

JoeMcKenna was a terrifying wolfman and he was howling to the moon. Asun had transformed into a vampire. Her eyes were shining, and every so often she would turn into a bat and fly around the school. Paco walked about like a zombie. He was dressed in tattered old rags and looked as if he had just climbed out of a grave.

To break the spell, we just started to speak in bad English. Sentences like, "I have forty years" or "we was frightened" had a beneficial effect on these terrifying teachers, who rapidly recovered their normal appearance.

Antonio Torralba  
Rosana Garaba  
M<sup>a</sup> del Mar Luque  
Enrique Navajas

### **N. AVANZADO 1    SCARY STORY**

It was a really dark and stormy night when we arrived at the old house we had hired to spend Halloween weekend. After dinner a friend of ours brought a "Ouija board" he had bought for the occasion and we tried to get in contact with the ghost of Michael Jackson, but unfortunately we got no answer. After a while we tried again, but this time we called up the most famous ghost we knew: Casper. We were very disappointed because we didn't get any answer either. So we definitely decided to give up.

Suddenly all the lights turned off without any reason, so we went to look for candles. In the meantime we began to hear strange voices and distant screams of pain, apparently coming from the bedrooms where there was nobody. What started as a funny, naive game became a real nightmare because all those voices, weird smells and even things moving on their own continued for the whole night. We had no choice and decided to call in the Ghost busters.

Celia Esqueta  
Jesús Nevado  
Antonio Espino

## **N.INTERMEDIO HALLOWEEN STORY**

One night, on the 31st of October, a group of friends were celebrating Halloween. First, they went around to houses asking for sweets, later they had a party and they had a great time. When most of them had come, they decided to play Ouija. They didn't believe in it and they took it as play. They were two girls and a boy, when they started, Tom, the boy, made some jokes, but girls, Sally and Susan, asked him to take it seriously. Suddenly, they heard a strange noise, they didn't know what it was and they didn't pay more attention but they heard the noise again, they thought it was a ghost:

'Who are you? What do you want?' they asked.

'I'm Michael Jackson's Ghost, you woke me up, I'm furious. I'm going to punish you,' the ghost answered.

'No, no, please, no' they begged.

'If you stop dancing Thriller only a second, you will die because my zombies will devour your brains and they are really hungry' Michael Jackson's ghost said.

'No, please, no, forgive us, please,' they begged again.

'Come on, start dancing,' the ghost ordered.

They started dancing. The zombies woke up and danced with them too. Tom wasn't good at dancing and zombies didn't like it; Tom's short life finished there, the zombies ate his brains in a few seconds.

'Oh my God, they've devoured Tom,' the girls shouted.

'Come on! Don't stop, I'm having a great time!' Michael Jackson's ghost exclaimed happily.

The girls continued dancing, but, 3 hours later, they were absolutely shattered and they couldn't dance any more so zombies devoured their brains. They say that that Michael Jackson's ghost is already looking for new victims, so be careful next Halloween!

Jorge Bustamante Chofles

Rafael Blanco Mohedano

Alvaro Fernández Cobo

## **N. BÁSICO 2 HALLOWEEN'S SCARIEST STORY**

Everybody has heard some scary story about somebody lost in the darkness in a dangerous lost forest in the middle of nowhere; where the howls of wolves can be heard. And when you are running away from something or somebody that you don't know. Just in the moment when are about to be killed you wake and realize that it was an awful nightmare.

My scary story has the opposite process. I was sleeping quietly all night long but the horror started when this morning I woke up...

Rafael Raigón Arroyo

José Manuel Sánchez Vázquez

Cristina Sendra Cárdenas.