

The bloody robin

Five years ago, in the city of Hawkins, there was a meeting with all the citizens. Everybody was having a good time, drinking, eating and talking about gossips. But one odd man was alone sitting in the back. He was called the widower. Few years before, his wife disappeared without explanation and reason. Soon after, they found her dead body, hanging on a tree. Since that day, the poor old man was really sad and alone. His white and wrinkled face scared the people. Most of them thought that he was just a crazy old man waiting for death. When the party finally ended, he went home, slowly, as always. At dinner time, the old man opened the window to look at the night sky. Suddenly, a little robin appeared from nowhere, entering the house. He quickly grabbed a cane to chase the bird out of the living room. The robin, angry, attacked the man, ripped off his left eye. Screaming from pain, the old man was crying and yelling for help. The neighbours arrived in panic looking at the poor bloody face of the widower. When he tried to explain that the robin ripped off his eye, the citizens thought that he was completely crazy. They brought him to the hospital, the nurses thought that his story was unbelievable. They conclude that he was crazy and ripped off his own eye. Soon, he returned to his house. He barely arrived that he closed all the windows and all the doors. He was scared and totally paranoid about being attacked again by this terrible little bird. Years after, he was still alive but completely crazy. During a summer night, it was hot, so hot. Laying in his bedroom, he was wondering if he should open the window to let some fresh air come in. He put on his glass eye and walked toward the shutters and felt the cold of the night caress his skin. He returned in his bed a little unsafety. There were no noises, it was so silent that we could hear his heart beat. All of a sudden, a bird spawned at the bottom of the window. He blinked and the bird disappeared. Maybe it was a hallucination. As soon as he turned his head to take off his glass eye, the bird was right in front of his face. Once again, he blinked and the bird disappeared. It was too much. The old man grabbed his stuff making his way to the tree house he had in the forest. There he will be safe and armed with a rifle. He was tired and clueless, but he had to go in a safe place. This house always remembered him his wife, it was so painful to go there again. He arrived in front of the little tree house. It was so dark, he felt really insecure. He lit a torch, opened the door and unexpectedly the bird jumped on his head ripping off his right eye. Blind, he heard footsteps coming behind him. He got hit on the head and fell on the floor.

- Few days after, we found the dead body of the old man, hanging on the same tree as his wife. Then, they never found the culprit of these crimes. Legends were set but the story was still a mystery...

Written by Group 1

7

A night of trouble for Jim.

rajateer
dialogue

O maksym

It happened during a terrible night of winter. The shutters were slamming against the walls and the wind was howling. There wasn't any electricity, the city has been shut down. There was that child, Jim, alone in his big bedroom located at the exact opposite of his grandmother's in the manor. He felt safe in his huge bed until ^{the moment} he heard something tapping under his bed. He didn't know what it could have been, but it was bizarre. The noise was getting louder and louder and Jim was completely terrified... It suddenly stopped and he thought that it was finally over and that he could go back to sleep. Unfortunately, that was too easy...

In the shadow of the night he saw something move ^{at} under his bed. He was sweating with fear, it was like ^{this} thing was playing with his feelings.

At this exact moment, he saw it. It was ^{directly} facing him, walking closer to him with every passing second. That smelly thing was ~~the~~ body of his grand-mother but ... she seems dead. Her skin was flaking, he could even see some organs, How his lovely granny could be such a dead monster? At the least expected instant as he was watching her, terrified, she jumped on him and strangled him. When he couldn't breathe, he woke up. It was insane, it was surreal but just a terrible nightmare. In his loneliness, he felt foolish as his heart was beating very fast. He then

ran to his grandmother's room
to get comfort and tell her about what
happened during this terrible night...

G 10

Let me tell you the story of Sam, a young woman. She had just arrived in a quiet small village in 1967 with her husband. She wanted to start a new life and to forget her past who was a bit painful because of this she was weak-minded. She was coming back from the supermarket in the evening, she was driving and stopped at the traffic lights. It turns green but suddenly a man from nowhere ran across the crosswalk. She almost knocked him down. She started to have a panic attack. She was just thinking she almost killed a man, but he got up and ran away. All she remembered was the appearance of this old man, with white hair and super skinny. She went back home and saw her husband already sleeping. She had a headache and decided to go to sleep but she couldn't fall asleep. She went to the bathroom but when she opened the door she was in an illogical place. She couldn't turn back because the door disappeared. She started to see people with overalls, screaming, running and laughing. She thought she was daydreaming until she saw the badge from one of the nurses where was written "asylum of Salem" She realized that she was in the asylum near her house. And the most unimaginable thing was that she was wearing the same overall as the mental health patient. She was cold feet and started having a hysteria crisis. She couldn't understand how she ended up so fast and above all why? The nurse told her to follow her. She followed her to a dark and cold room. She started to try to find the bed, or something where she could sit. She finally found her bed but then she started hearing a tapping noise as if someone else was there. There was a little voice in her mind, telling her that she was in a horror movie. She didn't want to believe it until she heard the noise again. From her point of view she couldn't see what was the source of this noise. Suddenly, the noise was getting closer, and faster, and stronger. She screamed so loud that one of the nurses came in and turned on the light. Sam saw that there was a man sleeping on the other bed of the room and it was the same that she nearly killed this evening with her car, she was starting to be in a situation of paranoia. This situation became regular every night, for weeks maybe months, she lost the track of time. One evening, she was such in a dementia state, that she decided that it was enough, she couldn't handle it. She took all of her insanity and anxiety and made it a strength. She was such in a feeling of hatred. Now, she was the one who were scaring her roommate, now he was the one who couldn't sleep, who stopped eating, who pulled off his hair. She screamed one last time, until she felt herself shaken up, she succeed to open her eyes, and saw her husband trying to wake her up. She was sweating of nervousness, and finally woke up from the most terrible nightmare she ever had. But while she was hugging her husband she turned her head and looked at the window and what I am tell you will give you thrills, she saw a shadow of an old man. The mystery is not resolved.

is going to

It was late, the sun was already set, it was cold and foggy in a dark forest during fall. There was a lot of wind which blew away the dead that were on the floor. We can hear the wind whooshing in our ears. In the middle of the forest there was a child who looking for his way to go back home. After a long walk the child found an abandoned hut, he found it weird and was intrigued by it. Because he was so tired that he thought he was hallucinating. He comes inside of the hut and the door was squeaking and it was a bit scared because it was the only sound we could hear. There was a deep silent which was terrifying. The kid asked "who's there?" to see if there was someone in the house but no one answered so he decided to explore the hut. While he explored the house, he noticed that all the doors were opened except the one of the bedroom which was closed, he tried to open it and when he finally opened it he discovered an old scared man. The man looked skinny and terrified, he was blind on the left eye. When the man saw the child he was more terrified than he already was.

They start talking and the kid said: "I'm sorry for enter in your house but I knocked on the door and asked if someone was here but no one responded. I was walking for hours because I'm alone and lost in this forest and I'm trying to go back home. What happened to you to be in this physical and mental state?"

the old man answered: "where is the murderer? Is he here? Are you the killer?"

the child was confused: "what are you talking about? There is no one except me here?"

the kid thought that the old man was crazy.

(le fichier ne s'est pas enregistré, il manque la fin).



 = Rodriguez

 = narrator

My name is Rodriguez. I am a 15 years old boy and, right now, I am lost in the forest with blood on my hands. I don't remember what happened in the last 5 hours. I am going to tell you more about me.

When I was 7 years old, I killed my father ^{gun shot sound} after he hit my mother for once again. The cops arrived really quickly ^{because} because they heard the gunshot. A couple days after I was taken to the asylum, in the middle of nowhere, surrounded by a forest. Since this day, I have never slept without having any nightmares. My mom never came to see me and never sent me letters. I was despaired, I think I was going mad. And my despair turned slowly into rage and anger. Everyone around me was crazy. The guy next to my room was a schizophrenic and at night, I heard him scream endlessly. ^{was} It was very difficult to stay sane. But I remain confident and one night, I decided to escape. After dinner, when a guard took me to my room, I killed him with my bare hands and escape easily. During 3 hours, I ran in the forest without any goal. I ran, I ran, I ran and then nothing. I wake up with blood on my hands. I think I hit a tree. Suddenly, I hear someone calling me, it's my father voice. I get up and goes in the direction of it. There is a dazzling light coming to me and no more suffering.

1 jump →

1 gas aril →

1 Bruitages

Gruppe 8

The little town of Windifit, an old creepy scary town where nobody wants to live in, was almost empty and destroyed except for one house. The house of the old Robert. He is little and skinny, very old and has wrinkled skin. He was so skeletal that he had trouble walking. His face was pale and he was exhausted by life. Robert felt very lonely in his big house since the departure of his wife with another man. But recently, Robert heard a wail in his house that came back every night. It was then that one night, as he was going to bed in fear of hearing this noise again, he decided to go and see where it came from. It was 3:33 am and Robert woke up effraid of the noise. It was very terrifying, like a woman who was screaming and crying. It echoed throughout the house but came from the cellar. So Robert crossed the whole house with his cane, went down the stairs which led to the cellar and found himself face to face with a woman who looks strangely like his wife. This idea scares him more than if it was just a ghost. He wonders if he's gone crazy and he doesn't believe it. He tries to speak in spite of the fear and says: "What are you doing here? Are you staying? Well I did not know you would come". She doesn't answer but looks him in the eyes. He takes all his courage and walks towards her to beg her to answer. As she doesn't answer him, he hits his head and he seems completely lost. He has the impression that what he sees is just an imagination.

Despite everything, she is still in front of him... He keeps talking to her to get her attention by asking her for questions. Questions like: "Do you want to come closer so I can take you in my arms?" After several minutes without answer, he decides to move forward. He takes a deep breath and grab her arm... Suddenly, she disappears! He searches for her throughout the cellar, shouting her name in the whole house. It was then that he realized that she was haunting his thoughts so much that he ended up seeing and hearing her as she was still living with her or else it was just an hallucination... who knows!

Groupe
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This story takes place in an old dusty 19th century castle. In this castle lived an elderly man and his parrot, for the old man used to be the most fearsome pirate of the seven seas. His parrot and him were the last survivors of the crew.

One dreadful night, as a storm was raging outside, as he rehashed the memories of the past and, like in the old time, he took his bottle of rum and started to empty it, he suddenly began to sing an old pirate chanting.

Alley, hey, and up she rises...

And so, ~~his~~ his voice filled the old castle's corridors. After it, he went to sleep in his huge and empty bedroom with his parrot locked in his cage. Then, in the middle of the night, the old man rose up, his parrot was wailing louder and louder. The parrot's wails were full of hatred. And, all of a sudden, he stopped. Then, he ~~saw~~ two or three minutes past. The old man was terrified ~~in~~ in his enormous bed. The scenery locked up in a deep silence, there with, when the minute ended, the parrot started again his folly, except this time he spouted full formed sentences: "I hope there is the place in hell just fit for you, murderer!"

"You took everything from us!"

"How dare you staying in like, murderer!"

The parrot continued his "craziness, without, ^{even} bothering to breath. The old pirate tried to make some sense of the situation but all of it was nonsensical. The bird continued on his track just as if people ~~was~~ were whispering to his ears, the parrot, as mad as hatter,

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