

SCHOOL HORROR

FEATURING



LAURA



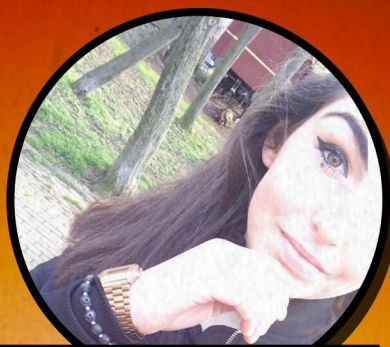
DOMINIK



EBRU



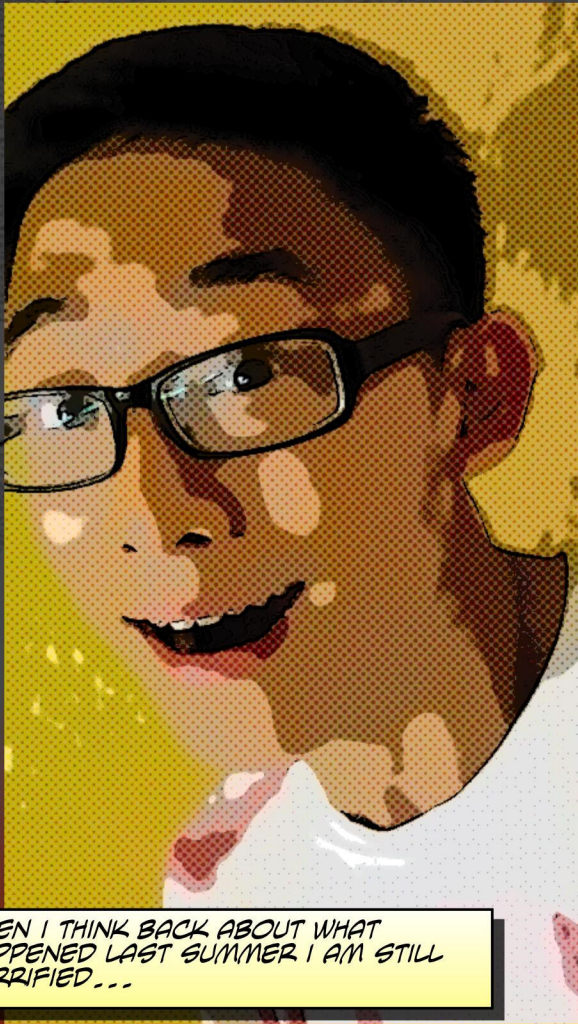
BILLY



SARAH



MARVIN



WHEN I THINK BACK ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED LAST SUMMER I AM STILL TERRIFIED...



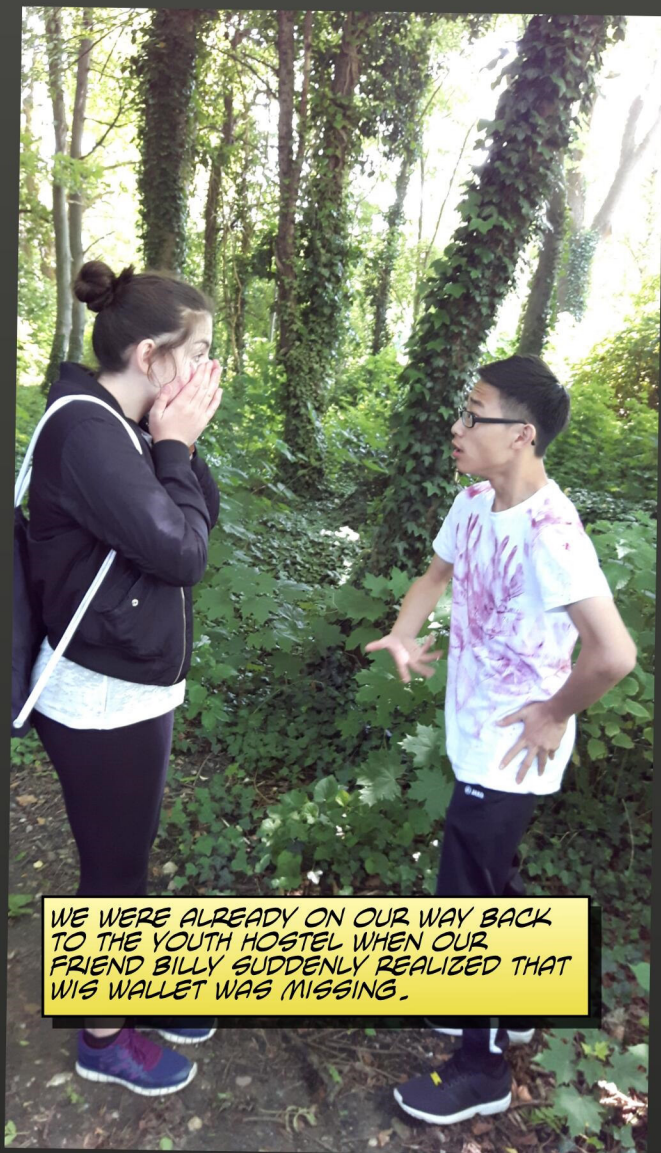
WE WENT ON A SCHOOL TRIP TO THE COUNTRYSIDE.



ONE AFTERNOON WE WENT HIKING IN THE WOODS. DURING A PICNIC IN A SUNNY CLEARING, OUR TEACHER MRS. LATSI, TOLD US A STORY ABOUT AN OLD MANSION THAT WAS IN THE AREA. IT WAS CALLED THE "CURSED HOUSE" BECAUSE ALL THE PEOPLE THERE HAD DIED UNDER STRANGE CIRCUMSTANCES.

wooooo





SECRETLY, WE LEFT THE GROUP
AND HEADED BACK TOWARDS THE
CLEARING.



SPLASH

SHOULDN'T WE
HAVE ARRIVED THERE
ALREADY?



THE FOREST GREW MORE AND
MORE DENSE...

WE
ARE TOTALLY
LOST!!!



SUDDENLY, BEHIND A
GROUP OF HUGE TREES
WE SAW A HOUSE, MADE
OF OLD BRICKS.

LOST



DO
YOU THINK
THAT THIS IS THE
"CURSED HOUSE"
THAT MRS. LATSI
TOLD US
ABOUT?

SHOULD WE
HAVE A LOOK? MAYBE
THERE IS SOMEONE WHO
WE COULD ASK FOR
DIRECTIONS. OR WE
COULD USE THEIR
TELEPHONE.



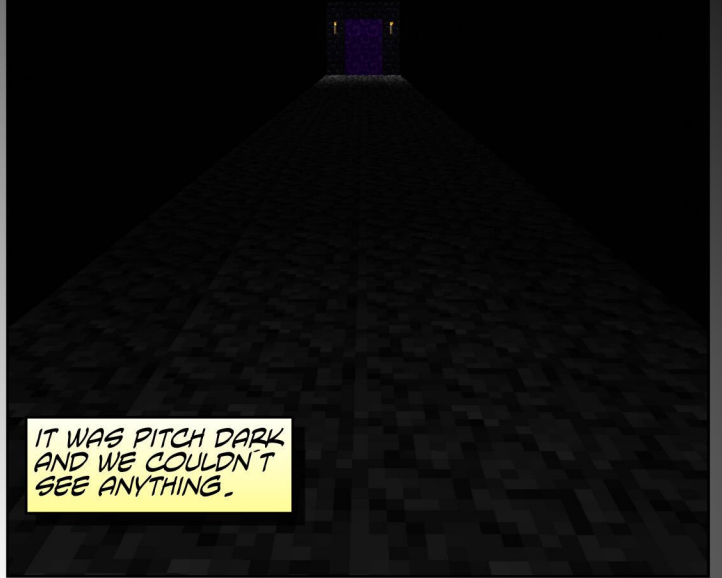
HESITANTLY, WE APPROACHED THE HOUSE.
NOBODY SEEMED TO BE AT HOME. YET,
STRANGELY ENOUGH, THE DOOR OPENED
SLOWLY WITH A CREAKING NOISE...

WE WENT INTO THE HOUSE. STEEP STAIRS
LEAD US UNDERGROUND...



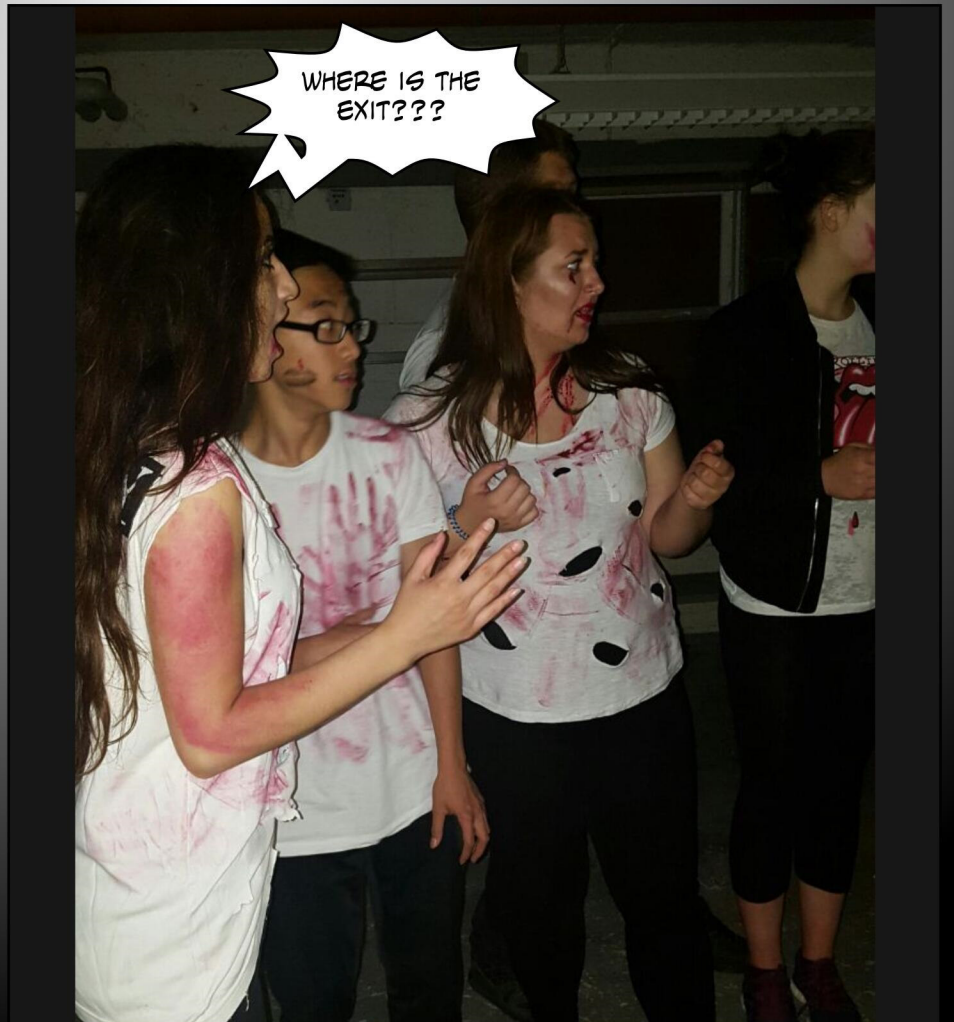
CLURGLE

IT WAS PITCH DARK
AND WE COULDN'T
SEE ANYTHING.



ALL OF A SUDDEN
A GHOST WITH
BLOOD SHOT EYES
APPEARED.

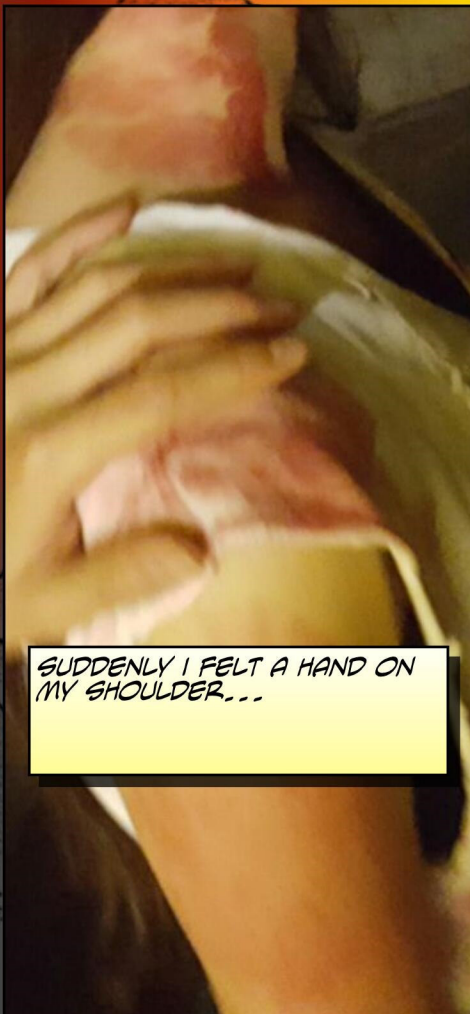
WHERE IS THE
EXIT???



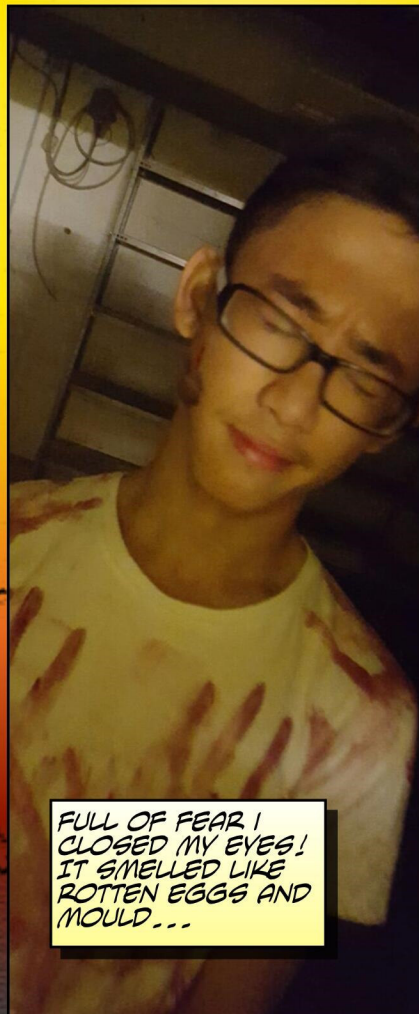


SPLOOSH

MY HANDS WERE SHAKING AND MY HEART
SANK INTO MY BOOTS...



SUDDENLY I FELT A HAND ON
MY SHOULDER...



FULL OF FEAR I
CLOSED MY EYES!
IT SMELLED LIKE
ROTTEN EGGS AND
MOULD...



MUHUU
HUUU

I HEARD A
TERRIFYING
MOANING... ALL
OF A SUDDEN THE
HAND ON MY
SHOULDER WAS
GONE... I FELT
MY KNEES
SHIVERING!!!

**KNOCK...
KNOCK!**

LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!

WE HEARD SHUFFLING
STEPS COMING
NEARER...



ALTOGETHER WE WENT INTO THE
NEXT ROOM...

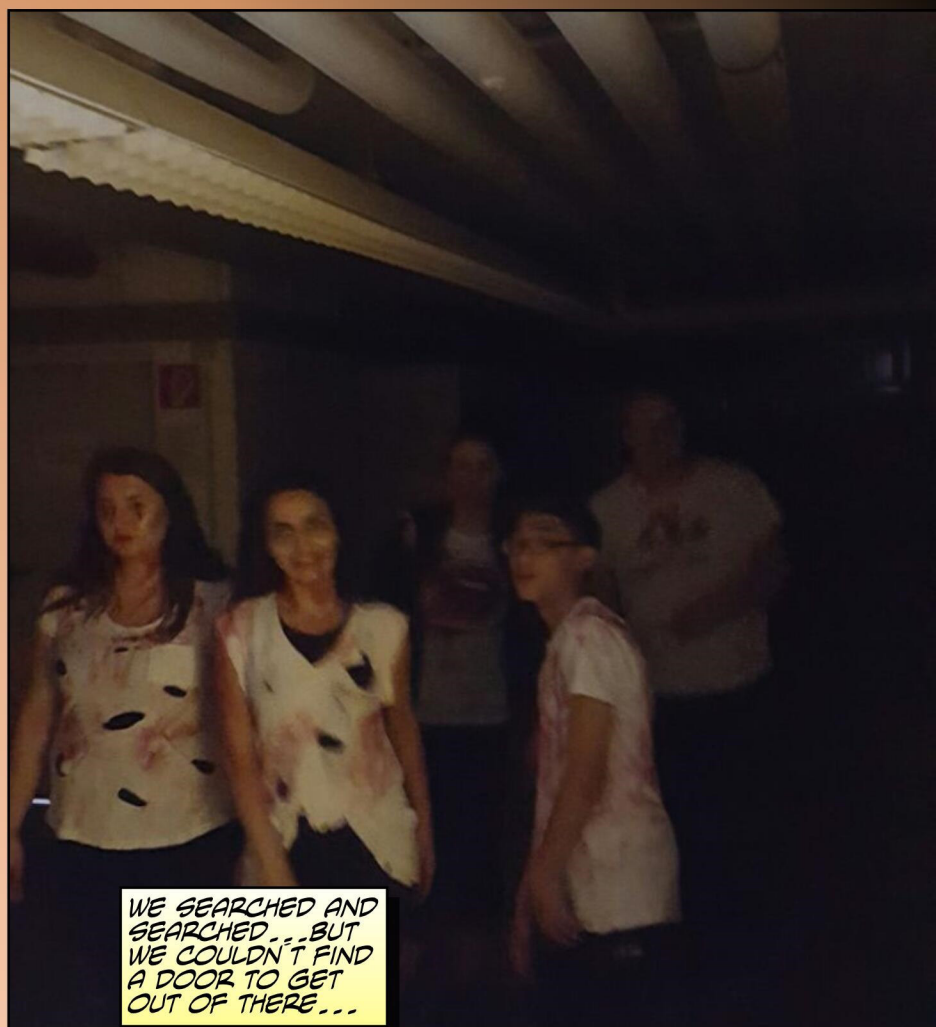
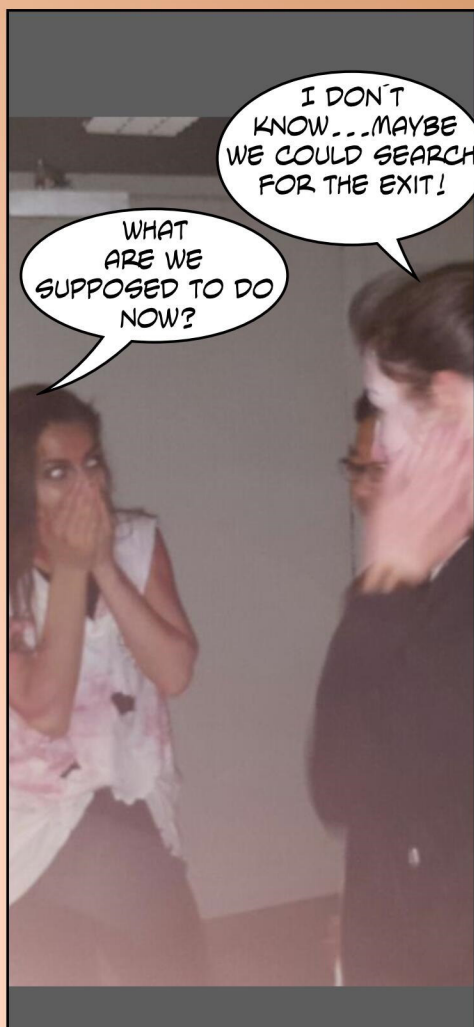
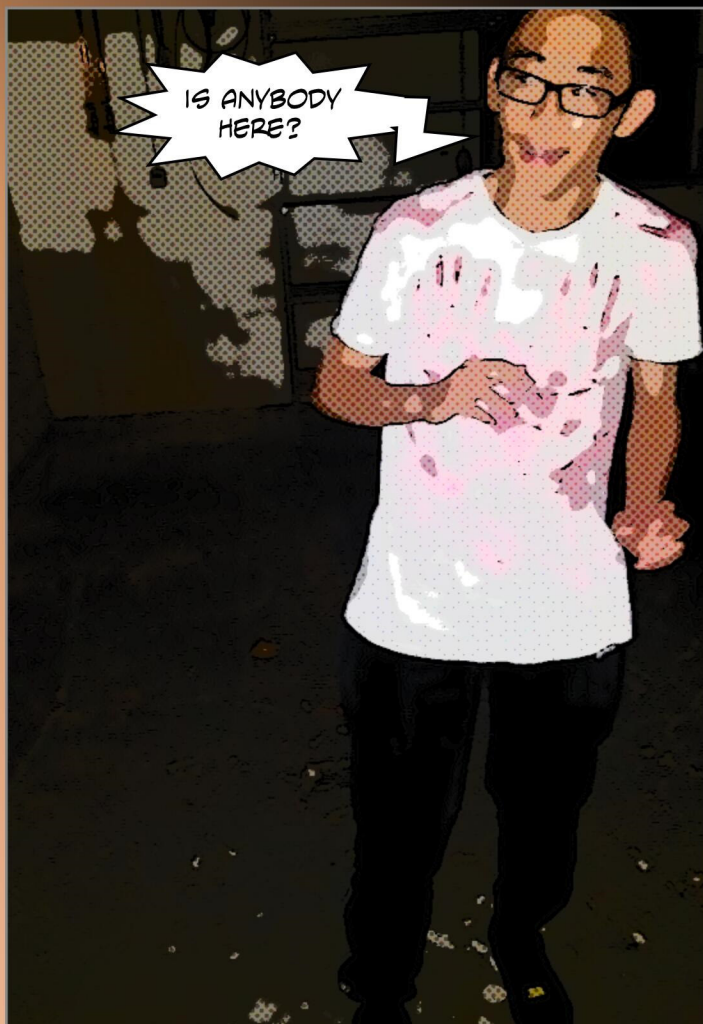
THERE WAS A CORPSE LYING ON THE
FLOOR...



BAHAHA

A FEW SECONDS
LATER WE HEARD
ROARING
LAUGHTER...WE
WERE TERRIFIED!





WE WERE DESPERATE...



LET'S
CALL MRS,
LATSI!

COME ON!!!
ANSWER THE
PHONE!



CREAKY CREAKY



APPROXIMATELY AN HOUR
LATER WE HEARD A
CREAKING DOOR OPEN...

IT WAS MRS.
LATSI!!! WE WERE
ALL RELIEVED TO
SEE HER...



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE GUYS? LET'S
GET OUT OF
HERE!!!



WE TOLD HER THE WHOLE
STORY...

WE PROMISED EACH OTHER
TO NEVER COME BACK
AGAIN...



THE END