

SUPERNATURAL STORIES.

2013-2014



ANDRIOPOULOU DIMITRA
ATHANASIOU CHRISTINA

1. THE CURSED QUEEN

Hundreds of years ago, there was a small village near the Carpathians. As the myth says, there used to be a giant castle there in which lived an ancient king and soldier, Neath. He was married to a stunning princess called Alicia. Alicia was the Neath's cause of living and he could not accomplish anything without her, her love and her support.

One day, Neath left his castle and went to the East, to fight against his country's enemies. Before leaving he said to his wife that she was the only one that he trusted and that in case he died, she would rule the country. Time went by and Neath hadn't returned yet, so Alicia ascended the throne. The civilians could not believe that their king had left the

kingdom to a woman, so they decided to kill her. However, Alicia was not what they had expected her to be. She was not even human. Alicia was cursed to be a woman during the day and a Tempathon when the sun went down. Tempathon was an ancient creature with the body of a lion, the head of a huge snake and dragon's wings.



Every time the civilians attempted to get closer to the castle, they could listen to chains and screams coming from the queen's room. Jack, the strongest man of the village decided to open the bedroom's door. What they witnessed was something out of this world. Alicia, who was transformed to Tempathon, had

just killed and eaten fifteen people. Blood was spilled all over the room and there were bones of the dead people everywhere. The view was just hideous and disgusting. The civilians that were opposed to the queen, died that day.

Since then, the people who have lived in that village can hear screams and see spilled blood.

2. BLACKOUT

It was a rainy afternoon when my best friend and I decided to walk through the forest that was near our houses. It was winter, so it was very dark. My grandparents used to take me at that forest when I was a child, so I knew it by heart. After a while, as we were walking, we saw a huge house that we had never seen before. It was very strange that we hadn't noticed it before because it didn't seem new. However, we decided to get closer and ring the bell.



As we were getting closer to the house, a cold wind blew. Hermione took the chance and reached out for the bell, but the door opened by itself. We looked at each other and we got in. I started calling if anybody was there but we didn't take an answer. Suddenly, we saw a girl at the top of the stairs. She asked us to follow her, and so we did. When we finally reached the second floor, nobody was there.

The lights went off. We couldn't even see our noses. We were terrified. All of a sudden, a frightening earthquake started. Hermione fell down, she told me that she could feel something wet. She got up and the lights went on. When I looked at her hands, I saw that they were covered with blood. We started running to the exit.

We couldn't find the exit. We both started screaming. After a while, the exit door opened by itself and we were finally safe.

When we told our parents what we had been through, they didn't believe us. Strangely enough, we realized that the earthquake had never happened. A couple of months later, the Town council decided to knock down that building because many other people had witnessed the same events as we had and, even worse, one of them was found dead.

3. THE HAUNTED VILLAGE

Last Christmas, my family, some friends and I went to Crete. As we all know, Crete is a huge island so it has many unrevealed secrets, undiscovered and very mysterious things.

One day, we decided to travel to Archanes since my mother's cousin was living there, but as we were travelling we got lost in a forest. We decided to stay calm and not to get out of our car. The forest was full of big trees and had lush vegetation. Suddenly, my sister started moving back and forth. She rushed out of the car and started running towards the forest. She was rather frightened. My father and Mr. Jim, my best friend's dad got out of the car as well and started looking for her. Everybody else stayed in the

car, but my mother was afraid of losing her daughter forever, so she started running and looking for her beloved daughter.



We all ended up looking for Angela. Everybody was calling out her name but Angela was nowhere to be found. All of a sudden, a pale, little girl with long, blond hair, wearing a white, loose dress told us that we weren't going to find her there. She told us to walk straight ahead until we reach a village. Right before that village we would come across a cemetery

with a small church. She said that Angela was going to be there.

When we got there we met a priest. He was a short and very thin man with a big, black beard.

-Have you seen a young girl running around here during the last hour?

-Yes, actually, she is in my room, but I don't think that you can see her.

-Why not? She's my little daughter!

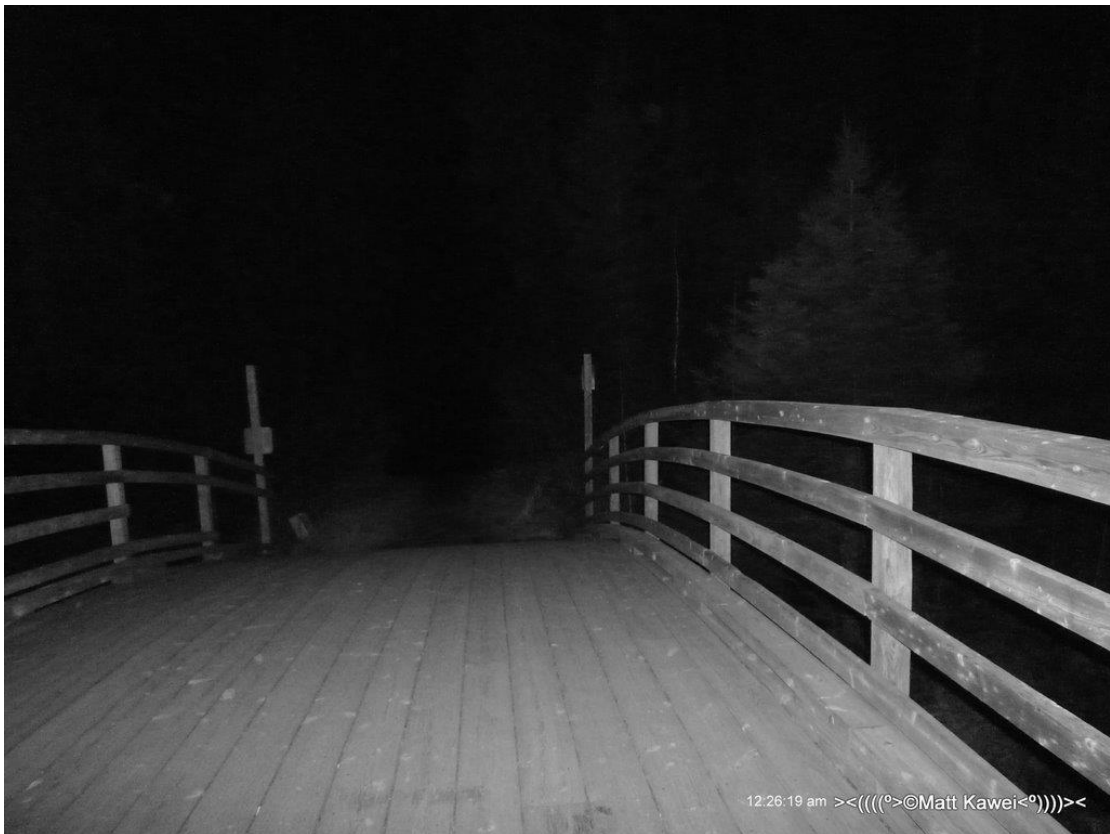
-You don't understand. This is not a normal village. The people living here were burned many years ago and still their spirit cannot rest in peace. Your daughter is possessed by one of these spirits and no one ever can be healed by this...

4. THE BRIDGE

It was a usual, rainy afternoon in September. High up in the mountain there was a small village where only a few people lived there. One night, Mr. Tassos left the coffeehouse, as usual, and directed towards his house which was at the very end of the village. His loyal dog, Marko, accompanied him, as he did every Friday night.

There was a forest and a bridge near his house. The forest consisted of tall and bulky trees and it was always foggy, especially during autumn and winter. Mr. Tassos and his dog were on their way home when suddenly Marko froze and started looking at the forest; so did Mr. Tassos. He got really scared by the look in his dog's eyes. Then he heard a voice, a woman's voice, coming under the bridge, calling only his name... Mr. Tassos took his dog and started

walking very fast until he reached his house. When he arrived, he slammed the main door and locked every single entrance - doors, windows, everything - until he felt safe. When he did, he told his wife the whole story with every single detail. She told him that he was probably tired and that he had imagined all these.



The following day, when he went to the coffeehouse and asked for his friends' opinion, they agreed with his wife, that he was probably tired.

Surprisingly though, one month later, a person was killed by the bridge, so some legends were reborn. The myth says that there was an old woman that tried to cross this bridge many years ago. Unfortunately, she slipped because it had rained before and she fell off the bridge into the frozen lake. She didn't know how to swim, so while drowning, she asked for help, but she didn't receive any answers. Since that day, her spirit hasn't rested and she continues to haunt that bridge.

5. SHADOWS

I have known Sonny since I was 6. She used to be a lovely girl, kind and helpful. She had been a loyal friend for many years, until the day that changed her whole life.

Well, it was an ordinary winter morning at her house. We were in her room watching T.V and drinking hot chocolate, which was our favorite. Suddenly, Sonny got up with her eyes closed and simply fainted. I freaked out and started screaming. Her parents came in and asked me what had happened. I told them what I had witnessed wondering what it was. They told me that they would take her to the hospital and that I should go home to calm down.

Next day, they asked me to visit her. My mother gave me a lift there and when I entered the

room I saw that everything was normal. She was in her bed, drinking hot chocolate! We started talking about everything and she assured me that everything was ok. A couple of hours later, she froze, started screaming "There's a shadow over there-a shadow!", staring at the wall. Her mother came in and hugged



her, but Sonny couldn't calm down. Twenty minutes later she came back to normal. As I was

leaving, her father explained me that since that day she kept fainting and seeing shadows.

I got so scared that I didn't pay any visit to her again in the next 2 months. Sadly, three days ago she died and the least I could do was to attend her funeral. I was informed that she had killed herself, but I doubted that's the truth of it. We visited her house after the funeral to drink a coffee

with her parents and also express our condolences for her death.

-Do you remember shadow fear, Lina?

-Of course! I don't believe that I'll ever forget them...

-The shadows killed them. When it happened we couldn't see them. The only thing we could see was Sonny flying over the floor, bleeding from everywhere..

-Th..the shadows killed her? ,I whispered

-Yes honey.. I know it's hard to believe but yes..

-Oh my god..

-Please, don't tell anybody! I just told you the truth because I know you loved her.

-Actually, I adored her...

6. UNFULFILLED DREAMS

Georgia and Jonathan were the best couple that had ever lived at that place. They were really in love



and very happy for being together. They lived their love every single day when they had the chance

to be together. They had been together for twelve years planning to start a family which had been their dream since the day they met.

One day, they decided to get finally married. Georgia was the most beautiful bride ever. She had blonde hair and blue eyes. She was thin and her wedding dress was lovely, but her dream never came true.

As she was on the way to the church driven by her brother, their luxurious car skidded. Georgia, her brother and her 2-month-old fetus died instantly. Unfortunately, her spirit never rested in peace.

Since that day, every bride that is pregnant and passes by that road has seen her ghost weeping about the unfair end that her story had.

7. WEREWOLF

A couple of years ago, some friends and I decided to go camping so that we could explore nature. We decided to go to a forest far away from the city for a week and stay there during the night.

The next day everyone got ready, and they set off. Dave was the driver, Nick was the co-driver and Samantha and I were at the back seats. As we were travelling towards our destination, the car skidded and overturned. Thankfully, nobody got hurt but the car was completely destroyed. We tried to contact our families but there was no signal, so we decided to stay at the nearby forest and split up in the morning to find a house and call our families.

We put up our tents and we lit a fire. Nick suggested telling a scary story and we agreed.

-Some days ago, John told me a story that his great grandfather had witnessed. Do you guys want to hear it?

-Sure Nick!

-So, a hundred years ago, Mr. Markus was at the grocery store to buy some things that his wife had asked him to. Suddenly, someone entered the store screaming that someone had killed all his sheep during the night. Mr. Markus asked him to give him a lift there so he could see it with his own eyes.



The man told him that the sight was appalling and that he may regret going there, but Mr. Markus didn't change his mind. When the man opened the stable's door the sight was something more than scary. The sheep weren't just killed. They were skinned off and blood was spilled in every corner of the room.

Both men agreed that this wasn't something that a human being could have done. Something supernatural was going on there. When the Town council heard about it, they decided to send some men to search the forest for some clues.

The following day, twenty of the strongest men of the village were sent to the forest but they didn't find anything helpful. The night after that, the supernatural creature struck again and killed two people. Since then, ten men had been guarding the forest each night to keep that from happening again.

As they were wandering through the forest, they saw a person walking far away from them,

but as he was walking he was transforming into another being. Obviously, he was a werewolf. The crew that guarded the forest sent a man to the village to break the news, but, as the man was running towards it, the werewolf attacked him.



The man was holding a knife and tried to defend himself by hurting the werewolf but it had no point, the creature killed him.

The next day, they found a man that was lying down and bleeding at the main square of the village, but it wasn't the man that was sent to deliver that message the previous night. He

was the man whose sheep were killed by the werewolf and, obviously, he was the werewolf.

The Town council locked him at a room and nobody ever knew what happened next. Some say that he haunts this area because of his immortality. Some say that he died at this prison, but nobody is sure about his "end"...

-Oh my god, Nick, I am so scared,
Samantha whispered.

-BOOOOOO! , Dave screamed.

-Dave, stop it, I mean it!

-Do you hear that noise over there guys? Who's there? , I said.

-It's just me, relax! , an old man said. I

heard your conversation and I came over. Are you lost? Do you need any help?

-Yes, thank you very much! Our car crashed at the road and our cell phones have no signal!

-Oh, I know. It's because the area is cursed by the werewolf, don't you know?...

8. SOMETHING UNEXPECTED

Some years ago, a friend of mine invited me to stay at a village near Volos. I begged my parents to let me go and they did because they trusted the girl's family, so we left the next morning. After travelling for two hours or so we got very tired, but the hotel that her parents had in mind did not have any rooms available.

We were searching for somewhere to stay when a kind, old lady saw me walking at the street.

-What are you looking for, honey? , the old lady asked me.

-We are looking for somewhere to stay during the night, miss...?

-Stella, call me Stella. The truth is that I have some rooms available in my house and, if you don't mind, you can stay with me.

-Oh thank you very much!

As you can imagine, we spent the night there. She prepared food and she could play the guitar; we spent the whole night singing, but at some point we fell asleep. The next day we woke up, but the old lady was nowhere to be found, so we went to the nearest cafeteria.

We had met the bartender the previous day when we were looking for somewhere to stay. When he saw us, he asked us if we had achieved our goal or if we had stayed out in the streets. My friend's father replied saying that we stayed at the small house at the corner. The bartender laughed at us and he told us that it was

impossible to have spent the night there because this house had burned down hundreds of years ago and that we should go check it again. In fact, all he said was true. I don't know if we had dreamed of it or if it was real, but, in a strange way, all of us remembered our stay there.

