Between Dream and Reality
by Veronika Hyvnarová_9.A

It was a cold, dark night and there was a strong wind blowing. No one was outside, everyone had been asleep for a long time, except one lonely man in his old abandoned house in the middle of the forest. That man had frightening dreams every night, or more precisely nightmares, since his wife died. Those nightmares seemed real to him more and more every night. He always heard someone knocking on his bedroom door in those dreams, but he thought it was nothing. It wasn´t different that tonight.

Knock, knock, came softly from behind the door. Then louder than usual, KNOCK, KNOCK!

The man quickly opened his eyes, sat and shouted: ,,Who´s there?! Who´s there again?!" No one answered, just heard someone run away from the door. The man lay back in bed and finally fell asleep, but not for long. The clock rang midnight and there was a loud scream from outside. The man got out of bed quickly and frightened ran to the window on the other side of the room. He saw only the moon sailing across the night sky and the trees bending in the cold wind. He heard the branches crack and the leaves rustle, but saw no one. Nobody under the trees, nobody under the window. He stared out for a moment, when he suddenly heard the bedroom door open behind him. He turned with death in his eyes and saw - nothing. Just opened door. He carefully went to close it, the floor creaking beneath his feet. He checked the long hallway, nothing was there, so he closed the door and went back to the bed. Fell asleep.

A moment later he heard a quiet voice saying: ,,I see you, I see how you sleep. I always see you…" He didn't know, where it was coming from, but he was so frightened, that he hid under the blanket and prayed to God to survive that night. The quiet voice no longer spoke, so he took off the blanket, thinking it was over. Bullshit! A tall, white-faced figure stood in front of his bed, screaming at him! ,,YOU WILL PAY FOR YOUR UNFORGIVABLE ACT, YOU HUMAN MONSTER!" The man defended himself: ,,I didn´t want to kill my wife, but it was necessary! Leave me alone! Please!"

A tall, white-faced figure began getting closer to the man with outstretched arms, but his bones started to crunch, because of his anger. He whole fell apart. All his bones fell to the ground and the head fell on the bed to the man.The man fainted into a deep sleep.
Hours passed minute by minute. The sun replaced the moon. The man woke up and everything was normal like nothing had happened last night.
Did it really happen or was it just dream? Nobody knows…

I am Bill

by Jan Vlček_9.A

It was a cold, dark night and there was a strong wind blowing, when my car stopped. This is the start of my story. My name is Bill and I worked as a writer for a magazine called Paranoia. It publishes articles about scary and creepy delusions. It was nice work but dangerous at the same time. The content of this work was: Find some ghosts, go to the place of their occurrence, get information and write about it in Paranoia. And now get back to the beginning.

It was a cold, dark night and there was a strong wind blowing, when my car stopped. It was normal, because you know, my job wasn't paid that well so my car wasn't the best and sometimes just stopped working. But it was okay, it wasn't too far from my chosen location. I took my stuff and set out in my direction. And then I saw it. It was a huge house with huge doors and there was nothing around. I tried to open the door. It was a heavy piece of wood, but I made it, I opened. I stepped in and saw something so scary that I couldn't move.

There was a man standing on the other side of the room. He was white and had a dark long hood, it was a vampire. He didn't seem to notice me. After some time I got back to reality and set up my cameras. Everything was fine, but I didn't notice that my flash was turned on, on my camera. So when I took a photo, it started hunting for me around the whole house. I was so scared and I didn't have any plans.

 My energy was getting lower and lower. so I decided to get back to my stuff, get it to my bag and try to get out from the same door that I came in. Before I could do that he caught me. I didn't know much about vampires but I believe in God and so I wore a cross on my neck and that's it. Vampires don't like crosses. I showed it to him and he began to evaporate. I was free but still scared so I got everything that I needed and got off.

There was a storm outside and my car was broken. I had to walk. And at that moment there was a huge blow and lightning struck me. I died and nobody knows about it.

My Murderer
by Liliana Navrátilová_9.A

It was a cold, dark night and there was a strong wind blowing. I was in a desolate park with my boyfriend. We were together for 1 year, so he wanted to surprise me with something special. I didn't quite understand why he took me to this park in the middle of the night. I was terribly scared in the park, because an owl was honking there, the leaves were falling and it stank of corpses. It was very uncomfortable there, but I was looking forward to what my boyfriend had prepared for a surprise.

For the last 2 hours, my boyfriend behaved very strangely and didn't even talk to me. As we left the park, an old, crumbling huge villa stood in front of us. My grandmother once told me that a very rich family once lived in the villa and was murdered in their house. The police didn't find out who killed the family. There was word going round In the city that the family committed suicide. Since that happened, no one has stepped on theire land and no one has moved. I had a million questions in my head as to why we were here. As we entered, the door closed behind us and locked itself. It was scary inside, and the floor and stairs creaked.

My boyfriend disappeared somewhere in the house, so I went upstairs to see what was there. From below, I heard the crackling of glass, the sharpening of knives, and children's laughter. Upstairs I went to the bathroom where the blood was flowing and everything was blood. In the second room, lockers began to creak and glass from the windows cracked. I was very scared and didn't know where my boyfriend was. I started looking for him. I went to the bedroom where I heard the trampling and falling of furniture, but my boyfriend was not there. I heard a scream below, so I ran downstairs quickly, but no one was anywhere. Then suddenely, I felt someone's breath on my neck, so I turned around, but I didn't see anyone. I wanted to open the door and run, but it was locked. I ran to the kitchen where the light came on, turned on the cooker myself, and closed the refridgerator. I was very mentally tired, so I sat down on a chair that was crunching and I fell to the ground.

I began to cry with exhaustion. After a few minutes, my boyfriend came to me and took me up the stairs. He led me to the bathroom, where blood water was still flowing. I wanted to give him a kiss, but he stabbed me in the artery of the neck. I started bleeding and dying slowly and my boyfriend started laughing and left. After a few minutes, I lay dead in the bathroom.

The Haunted Mansion
by Filip Čermák_9A

It was a cold, dark night and there was a strong wind blowing. I was at my job completing an important project. When I finished working, I turned the lights off, closed and locked the door. Then I went to my car and drove home. When I was driving I heard the engine shutting down. So I opened the bonnet and saw it smoking. I tried to wait for a little while but it did not work. It was so late that I did not see anything in front of me. Then I realized that I had my phone with me, so I tried to turn it on, but it did not work. I was unlucky because the car broke down in the middle of the forest and not somewhere near the city. I decided to go down the road because I thought it was the best decision than to stay there all night. I was cold when I was walking, because of the strong blowing wind.

After a while I saw an old road. There was a light glowing at the end of it. I was freezing, so I tried to walk there. When I arrived, I realized that it was a huge mansion. My whole body was freezing, because of that I needed help. I rang the bell, but no one opened the door. I only heard the dog barking. So I knocked and rang again, but nobody answered. As I was leaving, I saw the door open on its own. I quickly got inside and after I entered, the door closed. I was worried, because I've never seen a door closing on its own. After that I asked if anyone was home, but no one answered. When I came to the living room, I heard some piano sound playing. I came close and saw a huge piano, but no one was playing on it. I was very confused about it. And the dog that had previously barked was nowhere to be seen. Then I heard someone shouting for help in the kitchen. The shout was coming from the refrigerator. I opened the refrigerator and I started screaming, because I saw the severed head of a man who cried out for help.

Suddenly I woke up at work, where I fell asleep because it was too late. I was relieved that it was just a dream, but I didn't go home, because I was afraid something would happen to me.