



The wicked advent

The mirror reflects her in a Room engulfed in darkness. Only the song "Devil came to me" by Dover, plays through her earphones. "Just follow me" -the lyrics said. She repeated those words insistently, looking at herself. Hectic, neurotic, chaotic...Just a slight whisper and she felt an unfathomable burning depth.

The Mirror's Secret

A girl found an old mirror in her attic. At midnight, her reflection began smiling before she did. Each night it moved closer, copying her every movement with a slight delay. One morning, the mirror was empty. She was never seen again. They say her face appears behind yours, smiling.

The true story of the grasshopper and the ant:

The grasshopper enjoyed life while the ant worked hard collecting food for the winter. What is not mentioned is that when the end of summer arrived, a great fire ravaged all. The grasshopper was saved, but the ant, unable to bear the weight of the sack of food, was burned.

I ONLY EXPECT HALLOWEEN'S NIGHT PASS QUICKLY.

I'm in bed. Everything is dark and silent... wait... I hear a whisper, I feel something that touches me... I scream, my heart explode... HELP MEEEEEE... Quickly I turn on the light, and then... I see my son looking at me, mommy, sorry, could you coming to sleep with me?



"Offline"

Her jealousy drove her friend to suicide.
Only she knew the truth.
Night after night, guilt followed her.
One evening, her phone vibrated.
A message appeared: "It doesn't hurt anymore."
Terrified, she blocked the number — but it rang again.
A video call.
Her friend.
A rope.
"Now it's your turn."

A Spooky Trick or Treat Night in the Quiet Neighborhood

It's Halloween night. Four kids meet at the old town hall at 8 p.m. They walk through dark streets, knocking on doors, and collecting candies. At Tom's house, someone opens the door. Tom? But he's also with them, dressed as a zombie!
The kids get scared.
So... Who's the zombie?!

Jammin' in the darkness

Friday's evenings are Steve's favourites. He joins a beyond the grave jam session with spirits at the graveyard.
Steve plays the drums with two cubits. They gather in a crypt and rehearse until midnight. Only dead themed songs are allowed for sure
What did you expect?



One, two, Freddy`s coming for you. Three, four, better lock your door!

Loneliness and silence were my companions on Halloween night. Suddenly, an agonizing noise, a scratch... another... whack! My heart races because of the fear.

That spooky sound is back but this time I have the guts to open the window. Freddy is here!

He meows at me and comes in.

When the real Halloween is inside you every day of the year

He woke up barefoot in a park and felt cold. He looked for the house with his wife's giant illuminated pumpkin. He finally found it and opened the door. The police and a young woman who looked like his wife said, crying: Dad, we've been looking for you all night!

The Call

I woke at 3 AM when my phone rang. It was my own number calling. I answered nervously and heard my voice whisper: "Don't answer when I call again". I hung up, terrified and shaking.

Thirty seconds later, the phone buzzed again. It was me

This time, I answered.

SAYONA, THE MIDNIGHT WHITE LADY

At midnight, when people sleep, Sayona appears on the street, barefoot, wearing a white dress, black long hair and bloody eyes. She is hungry for revenge against those unfaithful men, who are still wandering so late.

Be afraid, cheating men! Never go alone at night, because you might painfully cry.

