

# High Beams



As the woman drove down a deserted highway, she noticed a lone pair of headlights quickly approaching her car from behind. When the car came closer she noticed that it was going to overtake her.

The car drew up beside her, but then the driver suddenly swerved back behind her car. She started getting nervous and kept an eye on the strange car in her rear view mirror.

He pulled up dangerously close to her rear bumper and began flashing his high beams at her. The headlights dimmed for a moment, but then the high beams flashed again and the car behind her surged forward. The car followed her, very closely, and on tight curves, or over hills, he would flash his high beams on and off.

The frightened woman struggled to keep her eyes on the road and fought the urge to keep looking at the car behind her. Finally, she approached her exit but the car continued to follow, flashing the high beams again and again.

The terrified woman took out her mobile phone and dialled 911. When the operator answered, the woman screamed into the phone "A car is following me! He keeps tailgating, and blinking his lights at me!"

The woman gave her address, and in a few minutes she saw the red and blue lights of a police car in the distance. She breathed a sigh of relief as she pulled into her driveway, but suddenly the strange car pulled into the driveway behind her and began blinking its lights on and off like a maniac.

The police car screeched to a halt on the woman's front lawn, and two police officers jumped out with their guns drawn. They pulled the man out of the strange car and forced him to lie face down on the lawn. Then they handcuffed him as he screamed "There's someone in her car! There's someone in her car!"

The two policemen suddenly pointed their guns in the woman's direction and fired. The woman screamed, but when she turned around, she saw the bloody corpse of a murderer fall out of her

back seat. There was a large butcher knife still clasped in his cold, dead hand. The police searched her back seat and found duct tape, a blindfold, and a pair of handcuffs lying there.

The woman realized that the man in the strange car had been trying to save her. When the police released him, he explained that, as he pulled up behind her car and his headlights lit up her back seat, he had seen a man with a butcher knife rising up behind her. Just as the madman was about to stab her, he flashed his high beams and the figure crouched back down.

"I flashed my high beams every time I saw him raise the knife!", he said.

# Bedroom Light



There were two girls who were the best of friends in school. When they went to college, they decided to live together and became roommates.

One night, they were staying up late, trying to do some last-minute studying for a midterm exam that was scheduled for the next morning.

One of the girls was quite lazy, so she decided to give up studying and went to bed early. The other girl was a hard worker, so she stayed up late because she wanted to do well in the exam.

During the night, the girl who stayed up remembered that she had left one of the books she needed in her bedroom. She didn't want to wake her roommate by turning on the light so she sneaked into the bedroom and rummaged around in the dark, looking for the book she needed.

She heard some heavy breathing and she whispered her roommate's name, asking her if she was awake.

There was no answer.

Then the girl heard something moving around in the dark and she whispered, "Can I turn on the bedroom light?"

There was no answer.

The girl cleared her throat and asked again, "Can I turn on the bedroom light? I need to find something."

Her roommate didn't respond.

So the girl sighed in frustration and continued to search for the book in the darkened bedroom. Eventually she found the one she was looking for. The girl took the book and felt her way in the darkness towards the door.

She stayed up all night studying and in the morning, raced down to the exam hall to take her test. But she noticed that her roommate never showed up for the exam.

The girl was worried about her friend so when she got home, she rushed upstairs and knocked on her roommate's door.

There was no answer.

The girl was getting quite anxious at this point, so she opened the door and turned on the bedroom light. She was met with the most horrible sight she had ever laid eyes on.

Her roommate lay motionless, sprawled on top of her bed in a pool of blood. She had been brutally murdered.

Then the girl turned around and saw something that chilled her to the bone. Written on the wall behind her in smeared blood were the words "Aren't You Glad You Didn't Turn On The Light?"

# Roommates



Two female college roommates were staying in their dorm room during the University's Christmas vacation. All of the other girls on campus had gone home so they were completely alone.

The roommates were trying to do some study, but they ended up just spending hours browsing the Internet on their laptop.

Late that night, one of the girls felt hungry so she told her roommate she was going downstairs to get some food. She assured her friend she would be back in a few minutes. Then she took the keys to open the kitchen door and walked off down the hallway.

The other girl sat in her room, using her laptop and waiting for her roommate to return. After a while, she began to feel sleepy so she undressed and got into bed.

As she was about to fall asleep she heard a gurgling moan coming from down the hallway. She froze, lying in bed, her heart pounding. The sound stopped, but it was replaced by a dragging noise.

The girl was terrified. She couldn't lock the door because her roommate had taken the keys with her. All she could do was lie there, shivering, as the sound drew nearer and nearer.

She listened, shaking with fear, as the dragging sound came closer and closer, stopping right outside her door. Then, something began scratching at the door. Frightened beyond belief, the girl jumped out of bed and hid in the closet.

The trembling girl was afraid to move a muscle. The scratching noise seemed to go on and on. Eventually she managed to fall asleep, curled up in the closet.

The next morning, the girl cautiously stepped out of the closet. The scratching sounds had stopped but she was still too frightened to open the door. Looking out her window, she saw a mailman passing by and shouted to him for help.

She heard the mailman's footsteps entering through the college dorm and coming up the stairs, into the hallway. Suddenly, the footsteps stopped.

"Is everything OK?" cried the girl.

For a few seconds, there was just silence.

"Yes, everything's OK", shouted the mailman. "Just stay in your room. I'll get the police."

"What's wrong?" asked the girl.

"Nothing!" came the mailman's reply. "Just stay where you are. Don't come out."

But the girl was already turning the handle and opening the door. As the door swung open, the girl saw the mailman standing there, his face pale and his eyes wide with fear. Then she looked down and screamed in horror at what she saw.

Her roommate's dead body was sprawled on the floor, lying in a pool of blood. There was a hatchet buried in her head and her fingernails were worn down to bloody stumps from scratching on the door for help.

# The Babysitter



A young girl in need of a job was able to find work as a babysitter for a couple who lived in a large, isolated, old house. They were going out to see a movie that night and left the teenage baby-sitter in charge of their two young children.

The babysitter put the children to bed when it got late and then went downstairs to watch some television. She was just getting comfortable when she heard the phone ringing. When she answered it, all she heard was heavy breathing followed by a man's voice asking, "Have you checked on the children?"

Freaked out, she hung up the phone, trying to convince herself that it was just someone playing a practical joke on her. She went back to watching television but about 15 minutes later, the phone rang again. She picked up the receiver and heard hysterical laughter from the other end of the line. Then the same voice asked "Why haven't you checked on the children?"

The babysitter slammed down the phone. The poor girl was frightened out of her wits and immediately called the police. The operator at the police station told the babysitter that if the man called again, she should try to keep him talking. That would give the police time to trace the call.

A few minutes later, the phone rang a third time and when the babysitter answered it, she heard the heavy breathing again. The voice on the line said "You should really check on the children." The babysitter listened to him laughing hysterically for a long time. She hung up the phone again and almost immediately, it rang again.

This time it was the operator from the police station who yelled, "Get out of the house right now! The calls are coming from the upstairs phone!"

The babysitter dropped the phone in shock and suddenly she heard heavy footsteps walking down the stairs. Without pausing for a second, she ran out of the house as fast as her legs would carry her. Just as she closed the front door behind her, a man's hand slammed against the glass. She screamed and ran out into the street just as a police car was pulling up outside.

The police searched the house and found the two children upstairs, hiding in a closet, crying uncontrollably. In the parents' bedroom, they found a bloody axe lying on the floor next to the upstairs phone. The back window was wide open and the curtains were blowing in the breeze. There was no sign of the madman who had made the phonecalls. He had escaped into the night when the police arrived and managed to interrupt his horrible plan to kill the two children and the poor babysitter.

# The Boyfriend



A girl and her boyfriend were driving at night down an isolated country road. As they drove, the night seemed to get darker and darker. Eventually, they lost their way and found themselves driving through a densely wooded area that neither of them recognized.

Suddenly, the car started spluttering and stalled. The boyfriend looked at the guage and realized they had run out of gas. No matter how many times he turned the key, the engine just wouldn't start.

The girlfriend began to panic because it was after midnight and they were stuck in the middle of nowhere and couldn't get home.

The boyfriend got out of the car and took a look around. They were in a secluded and wooded area. All he could see were trees. There seemed to be no houses for miles around. They were completely alone.

The girlfriend was spooked and kept asking the boy to do something. He told her he would have to walk back to the main highway and get help.

The boyfriend could see that his fiance was scared so he told her not to worry, he would return as fast as he could. But the girl could see the concern in his face.

Kissing her goodbye, he told her to roll up the windows and lock the doors. Then he set out walking down the road. The girl watched as her boyfriend Got further and further away and finally disappeared into the darkness.

Hours passed and the girl sat shivering in the car, fearful of every shadow she saw and every noise she heard. She began to feel like her boyfriend was never coming back.

Suddenly, she heard a loud tapping noise on the roof of the car.

Tap, tap, tap.

She began to panic but was too terrified to get out and investigate. She kept trying to peer out the windows, but it was too dark to see anything.

Tap, tap, tap.

The tapping noise seemed to go on and on. The girl was scared to death but there was nothing she could do.

Tap, tap, tap.

She was forced to remain huddled in the car, all night long, listening to the weird tapping sound. Eventually, she managed to fall asleep.

When she woke up and looked at her watch, it was 9AM but when she tried to look out of the car windows, everything was completely black. She couldn't understand what was going on.

Suddenly, she heard a car pull up nearby and it honked its horn three times. Then she heard a voice shouting "This is the police. Is there anyone in the car?"

The girlfriend sighed with relief. "Just me", she cried. "My boyfriend left me here alone and never came back."

"OK. Stay calm", said the policeman. "Listen to me very carefully. Open the door, get out of the car and walk towards me. Whatever you do, don't look behind you."

The girl obeyed the policeman's orders. Even though her hands were shaking and her mind was racing, she opened the car door and stepped out.

"Now walk towards me", said the policeman, "and don't look behind you."

The girl began walking slowly towards the policeman but suddenly she stopped in her tracks.

"Don't look behind you!" shouted the policeman.

But it was too late. The girl couldn't help herself. She turned around and began screaming in horror.

Her boyfriend's dead body was hanging upside-down from a tree branch over the car. His head had been chopped off and blood was dripping down from his neck, completely covering the car windows.

# Bloody Fingers



A man walked into a hotel late one night and asked for a room. The hotel manager told him the hotel was all booked up.

"We've only got one room left," he said. "It's on the 13<sup>th</sup> floor, but we don't rent that one because it's haunted."

"I'll take it," said the businessman. "I don't believe in all that nonsense about ghosts."

The man took the key and went up to the room to get some sleep. As soon as he turned off the lights and got into bed, he heard the closet door squeak open. A pale, ghostly figure emerged from the closet and staggered forth, its fingers dripping blood.

"Bloody fingers! Bloody fingers!" it moaned.

When the man laid eyes on this horrible sight, he grabbed his suitcase and ran out of the room, still wearing his pajamas. He left the hotel that very night.

The next day an old woman arrived at the hotel very late at night. The manager told her the same thing.

"We've only got one room left," he said. "It's on the 13<sup>th</sup> floor, but we don't rent that one because it's haunted."

"Sonny, I've seen a lot in my day," she told him. "Trust me, nothing could possibly bother me."

As soon as she switched off the lights and got into bed, the closet door creaked open and a ghostly figure stepped out. Its fingers were still dripping blood all over the floor.

"Bloody fingers! Bloody fingers!" it moaned.

The old woman shrieked and ran as fast as her legs could carry her.

A week later, a teenage boy arrived at the hotel very late. He also took the haunted room despite the manager's warning. He paid for his room, got the key, and headed upstairs. After he had unpacked, he took out his guitar and began to strum some tunes. Soon, the closet door creaked open and the ghost appeared. As before, its fingers were bleeding, soaking the carpet with blood and it was moaning, "Bloody fingers! Bloody fingers!"

The boy didn't pay any attention to the ghostly figure. He just kept strumming his guitar. The ghost kept moaning, and its fingers kept bleeding. Finally, the boy stopped playing the guitar. He looked straight at the hideous apparition and said, "Shut up and get yourself a Band-Aid."

# The Red Ribbon



Bill whistled as he strolled through the park. He was on his way to meet his girlfriend, Sally. He could smell spring in the air. He jingled the engagement ring in his pocket and thought about asking Sally to marry him.

Sally sat down on a park bench and Bill kneeled down in front of her.

"Sally," Bill said, "you are the most beautiful girl I've ever met. I love you and I want you to be my wife. Will you marry me?"

Sally laughed and said, "Yes! I will marry you."

As Bill gazed lovingly at his bride-to-be, his eyes lingered on the red velvet ribbon Sally always wore around her neck.

"Why do you always wear that red ribbon?" Bill asked.

Sally said, "Bill, I must never take off my red ribbon!"

Bill smiled at Sally and left the ribbon alone.

Bill and Sally were married that June. Bill found a lovely little house in a nice neighborhood and they moved in.

Bill bought Sally many party dresses. But Sally always wore her red ribbon with each outfit. Bill thought this was odd.

Sally just smiled and said, "I must never take off my red ribbon."

After a few years, Sally found out she was going to have a baby. This news delighted Bill.

Sally talked with her friends who had babies. Bill talked with his buddies who had children.

They talked together late into the night about what they had learned from everyone.

When the big day came, Sally said, "Please tell the doctor I must not take off my red ribbon!"

Bill was frustrated. But he promised Sally that he would tell the doctor.

After the baby was born, Bill gave Sally flowers.

"Thank you for the flowers, Bill," Sally said. "And thank you for telling the doctor I must not take off my red ribbon."

Bill did not understand why the red ribbon was so important.

"Do you want to hold little Billy?" Sally asked.

Bill, Sally, and little Billy lived happily for many years in the small, lovely house in the nice neighborhood.

When little Billy was a baby, he would sometimes reach for the red ribbon around his mother's neck. Sally would gently take his little hands in hers and coo at him, saying, "Mommy must never ever take off her red ribbon!"

The red ribbon had frustrated Bill for a long time. He loved Sally with all of his heart, but did not understand her need to wear the red ribbon.

After many years, Bill had an idea. "Our anniversary is coming up. I will buy Sally a beautiful necklace. She will take off that old red ribbon so she can wear the beautiful necklace!"

Their anniversary came. Bill took Sally to a fancy restaurant overlooking Central Park. They had a delicious meal.

Then Bill gave Sally a velvet box with a beautiful diamond necklace in it. She opened it, smiled, and tears came to her eyes. Bill put the necklace around her neck and started to take off the red ribbon.

Sally stopped him. She said, "I must never take off my red ribbon!" Bill sat back in his seat with a huff. He looked at Sally and shook his head.

"I may never understand," Bill said.

Sally gently placed the diamond necklace back in the velvet box and closed the lid. "It is lovely, Bill. I will treasure it always," she said. "But I must never take off my red ribbon."

"Why?" Bill asked, as he had for so many years.

Sally smiled sadly and shook her head. She did not answer him.

Late that night Bill was still awake. "I've loved Sally for more than twenty years. But she insists on wearing that horrible red ribbon around her neck. I think it's about time I found out why."

Bill got out of bed and walked around to Sally's side. Bill carefully pinched the ends of the bow on the ribbon. He began to slowly pull on the ribbon.

The bow became smaller and smaller. The loops of the bow pulled through and only a half-knot was left.

Bill slid his finger under the half-knot and tugged.

ZIP! The red ribbon gave way.

POP! Sally's head came off. It rolled right to the floor, bouncing in the moonlight!

One large tear fell from Sally's eye.

"I warned you!" she said.