

HAPPY HALLOWEEN



On this day people do
make-up and dress up in
different clothes.



People
believe
that in
this day
of every
unclean
WAKES



by Myra Cohen
Livingston
Green cats eyes
in midnight gloom
fly with the witch
on her ragged
broom
over dark hills
where
bonfires loom



Jack-o-lantern,
Jack-o-lantern,
you are such a
funny sight
As you sit there by
the window,
looking out at the
night
You were once a
sturdy pumpkin
growing on a vine
Now you are a
Jack-o-lantern,
see the light shine



Old Roger is dead and he
lies in his grave

Lies in his grave, lies in his
grave

Old Roger is dead and he
lies in his grave (

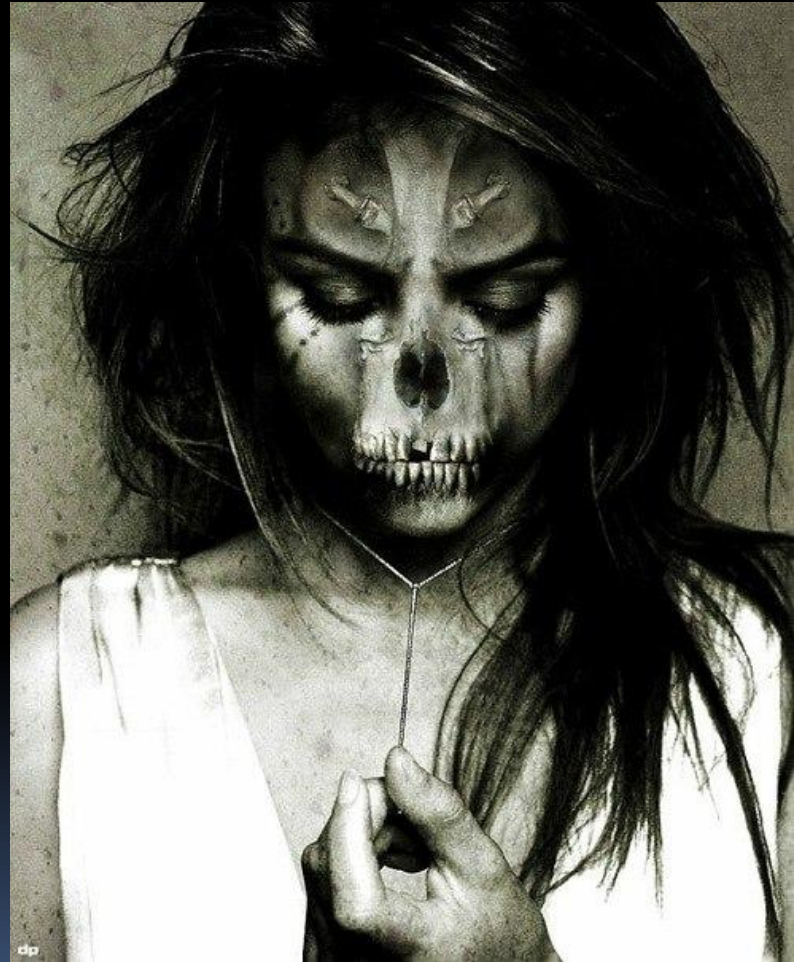
Heigh ho, lies in his grave
They planted an Apple
tree over his hand

The apples grew ripe and
they all tumbled down

There came an old
woman a-picking them up

Old Roger got up and he
gave her a knock

This made the old woman
go hippity-hop




Страшные фильмы основанные на реальных событиях.

1. Девушка напротив
2. Волчья яма
3. Зодиак
4. Техасская резня бензопилой
5. Шесть демонов Эмили Роуз
6. Незнакомцы
7. Призраки в Коннектикуте
8. Призрак Красной реки
9. Ужас Амтивилля
10. Они
11. Одержимая
12. Эвиленко
13. Охотник на людей
14. Каннибал из Ротенбурга
15. Бостонский Душитель
16. Пустоши
17. Алфавитный убийца
18. Гражданин Икс



19. Собиратель костей
20. Могильщик Гэйси
21. Пропавшие
22. Воспоминания об убийстве
23. За гранью страха
24. Порок
25. Американское преступление
26. Леденец
27. Необитаемый
28. Каннибал
29. Ночные небеса
30. Бал Сатаны
31. Ночной охотник
32. Туннели смерти
33. Призрак в доме семьи Белл
34. Темная вода
35. Немой дом





As a child I was often tormented one nightmare late evening, my mother in the kitchen washing dishes, knock at the door .. I'm going to open, I come to the door and I hear there is quiet and eerily pitched whisper Open. Hands shaking, is so scary ... Whisper continues: Come on, open up ... Go ahead ... I still will come ... Come on, open ...

Discover ...

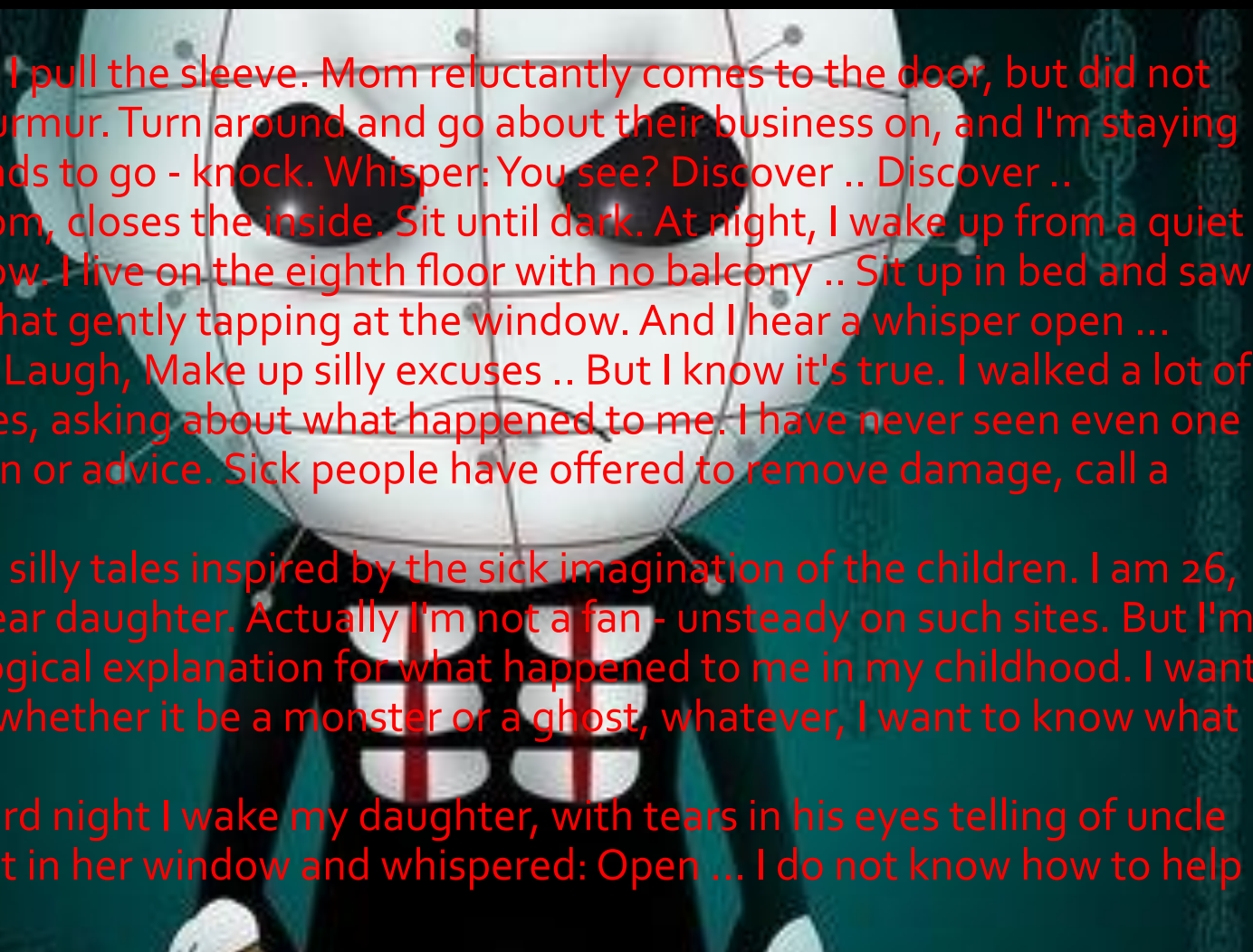
I ran to my mother, I pull the sleeve. Mom reluctantly comes to the door, but did not hear a knock, or murmur. Turn around and go about their business on, and I'm staying at the door .. Expands to go - knock. Whisper: You see? Discover .. Discover ..

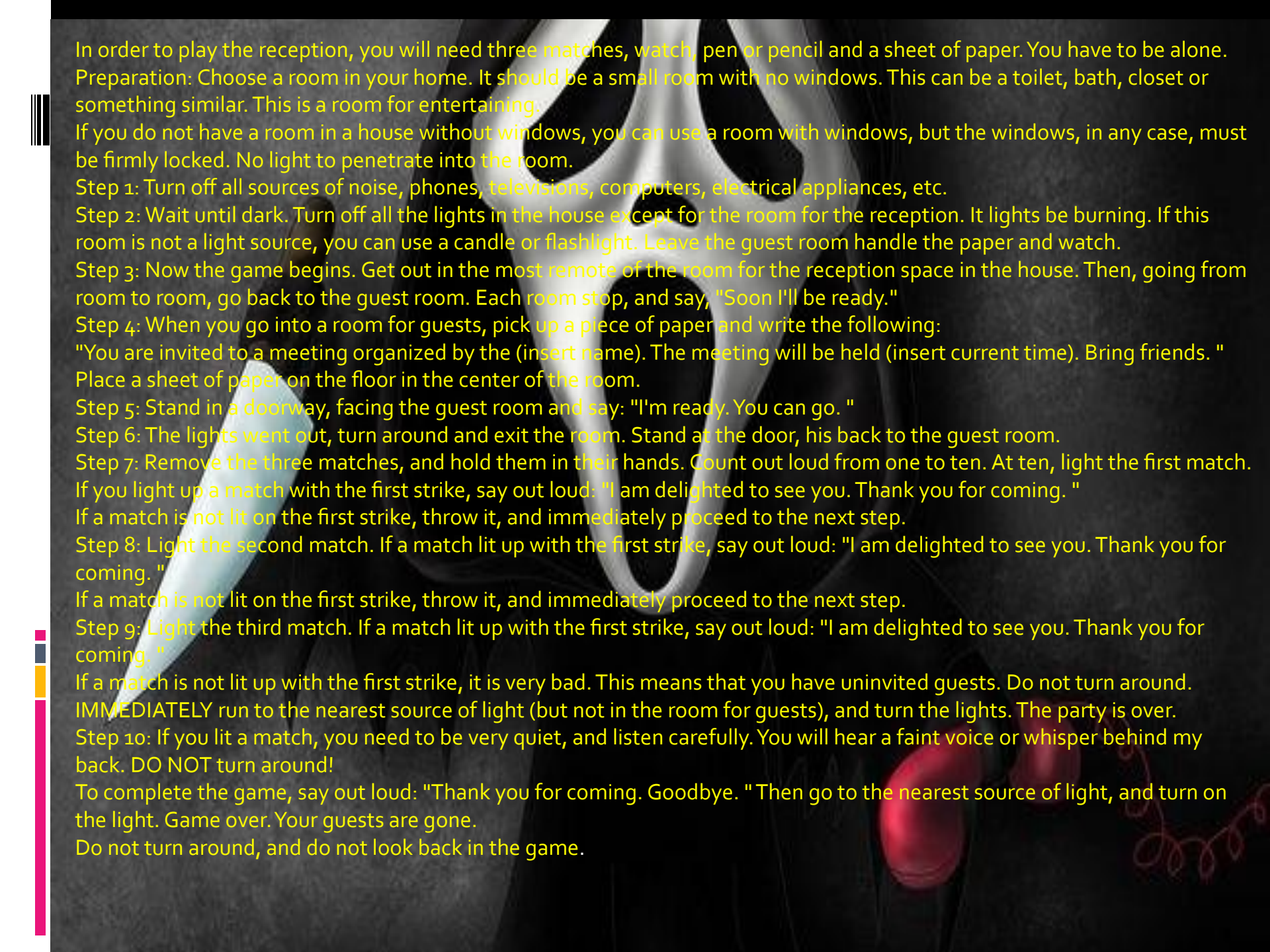
Run away to his room, closes the inside. Sit until dark. At night, I wake up from a quiet knock on the window. I live on the eighth floor with no balcony .. Sit up in bed and saw a long, thin finger that gently tapping at the window. And I hear a whisper open ...

Do not believe me. Laugh, Make up silly excuses .. But I know it's true. I walked a lot of forums and websites, asking about what happened to me. I have never seen even one sensible explanation or advice. Sick people have offered to remove damage, call a priest.

Now it would seem silly tales inspired by the sick imagination of the children. I am 26, my husband, my dear daughter. Actually I'm not a fan - unsteady on such sites. But I'm trying to find any logical explanation for what happened to me in my childhood. I want to know what it is, whether it be a monster or a ghost, whatever, I want to know what it is.

Because it is the third night I wake my daughter, with tears in his eyes telling of uncle who knocks at night in her window and whispered: Open ... I do not know how to help her





In order to play the reception, you will need three matches, watch, pen or pencil and a sheet of paper. You have to be alone. Preparation: Choose a room in your home. It should be a small room with no windows. This can be a toilet, bath, closet or something similar. This is a room for entertaining.

If you do not have a room in a house without windows, you can use a room with windows, but the windows, in any case, must be firmly locked. No light to penetrate into the room.

Step 1: Turn off all sources of noise, phones, televisions, computers, electrical appliances, etc.

Step 2: Wait until dark. Turn off all the lights in the house except for the room for the reception. It lights be burning. If this room is not a light source, you can use a candle or flashlight. Leave the guest room handle the paper and watch.

Step 3: Now the game begins. Get out in the most remote of the room for the reception space in the house. Then, going from room to room, go back to the guest room. Each room stop, and say, "Soon I'll be ready."

Step 4: When you go into a room for guests, pick up a piece of paper and write the following:

"You are invited to a meeting organized by the (insert name). The meeting will be held (insert current time). Bring friends. "

Place a sheet of paper on the floor in the center of the room.

Step 5: Stand in a doorway, facing the guest room and say: "I'm ready. You can go. "

Step 6: The lights went out, turn around and exit the room. Stand at the door, his back to the guest room.

Step 7: Remove the three matches, and hold them in their hands. Count out loud from one to ten. At ten, light the first match. If you light up a match with the first strike, say out loud: "I am delighted to see you. Thank you for coming. "

If a match is not lit on the first strike, throw it, and immediately proceed to the next step.

Step 8: Light the second match. If a match lit up with the first strike, say out loud: "I am delighted to see you. Thank you for coming. "

If a match is not lit on the first strike, throw it, and immediately proceed to the next step.

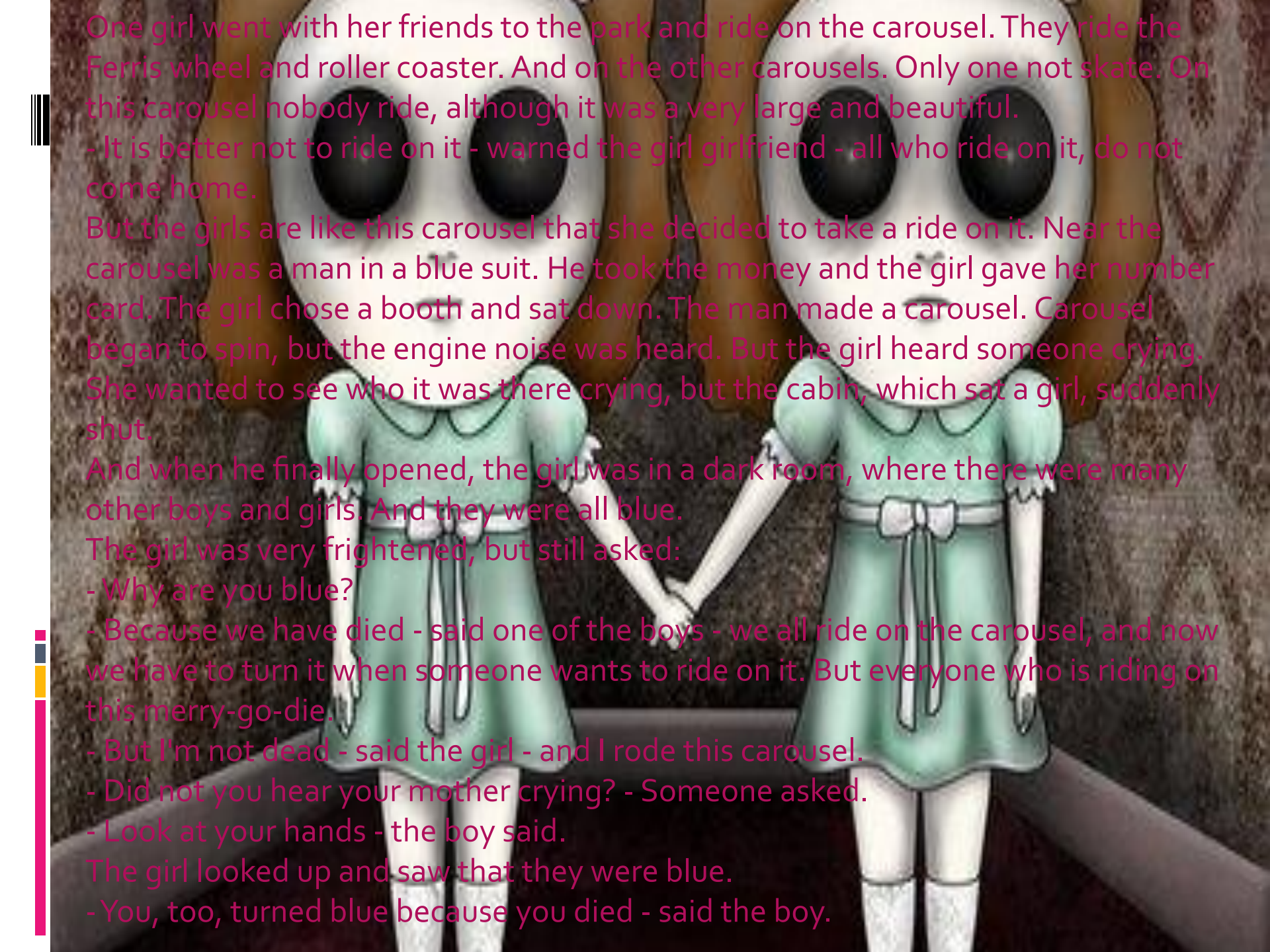
Step 9: Light the third match. If a match lit up with the first strike, say out loud: "I am delighted to see you. Thank you for coming. "

If a match is not lit up with the first strike, it is very bad. This means that you have uninvited guests. Do not turn around. IMMEDIATELY run to the nearest source of light (but not in the room for guests), and turn the lights. The party is over.

Step 10: If you lit a match, you need to be very quiet, and listen carefully. You will hear a faint voice or whisper behind my back. DO NOT turn around!

To complete the game, say out loud: "Thank you for coming. Goodbye. " Then go to the nearest source of light, and turn on the light. Game over. Your guests are gone.

Do not turn around, and do not look back in the game.



One girl went with her friends to the park and ride on the carousel. They ride the Ferris wheel and roller coaster. And on the other carousels. Only one not skate. On this carousel nobody ride, although it was a very large and beautiful.

- It is better not to ride on it - warned the girl girlfriend - all who ride on it, do not come home.

But the girls are like this carousel that she decided to take a ride on it. Near the carousel was a man in a blue suit. He took the money and the girl gave her number card. The girl chose a booth and sat down. The man made a carousel. Carousel began to spin, but the engine noise was heard. But the girl heard someone crying. She wanted to see who it was there crying, but the cabin, which sat a girl, suddenly shut.

And when he finally opened, the girl was in a dark room, where there were many other boys and girls. And they were all blue.

The girl was very frightened, but still asked:

- Why are you blue?

- Because we have died - said one of the boys - we all ride on the carousel, and now we have to turn it when someone wants to ride on it. But everyone who is riding on this merry-go-die.

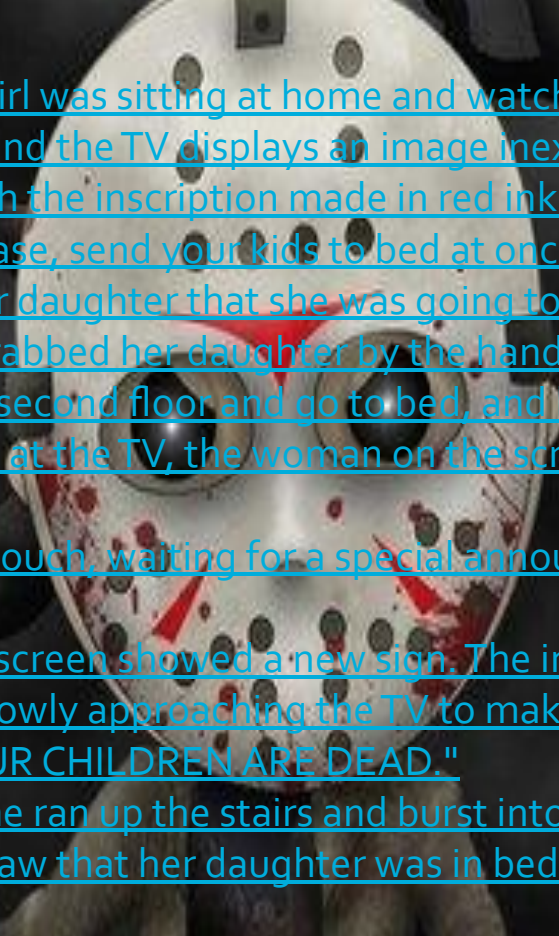
- But I'm not dead - said the girl - and I rode this carousel.

- Did not you hear your mother crying? - Someone asked.

- Look at your hands - the boy said.

The girl looked up and saw that they were blue.

- You, too, turned blue because you died - said the boy.



One evening, an 8-year old girl was sitting at home and watching TV with his mom. Suddenly, the screen started to flicker and the TV displays an image inexplicably ghostly woman in red. In her hands she held a sign with the inscription made in red ink. It read: "This is a special announcement. Parents, please, send your kids to bed at once."

Agitated mother and told her daughter that she was going to sleep. The girl protested, but her mother was adamant. She grabbed her daughter by the hand and led her to koridor. Devochke had dutifully climb up to the second floor and go to bed, and his mother returned to the living room. When she looked back at the TV, the woman on the screen is holding a new sign. It read: "Please wait."

Mother sat patiently on the couch, waiting for a special announcement. Five minutes passed, and she was bored.

And then the woman on the screen showed a new sign. The inscription was small, it was very difficult to discern. Mother slowly approaching the TV to make out what it says.

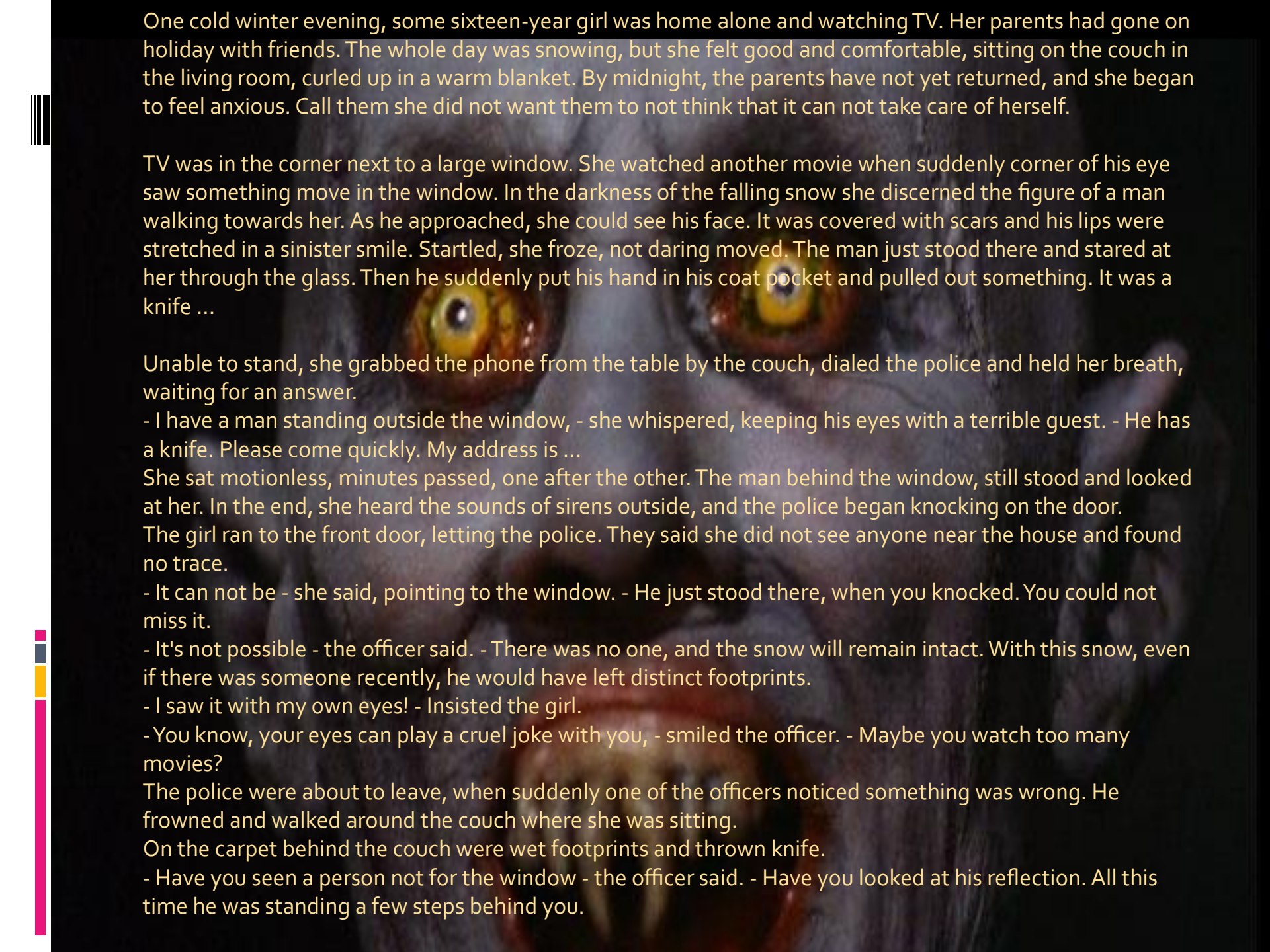
A sign read: "Thank you. YOUR CHILDREN ARE DEAD."

The mother was horrified. She ran up the stairs and burst into the bedroom docheri. Mat sighed with relief when she saw that her daughter was in bed with a blanket sheltered to the neck.

But then her mother looked after and realized that the girl is something wrong. The blanket is not stirred. Her daughter was not breathing. Slowly, she walked to the bed and pulled the girl's blanket. She recoiled in horror and cried.

On the pillow, lay the severed head of her daughter. The body was not there.

More than 500 children have died that night. The police could not trace where the TV signal is transmitted, and the woman in the TV did not identify



One cold winter evening, some sixteen-year girl was home alone and watching TV. Her parents had gone on holiday with friends. The whole day was snowing, but she felt good and comfortable, sitting on the couch in the living room, curled up in a warm blanket. By midnight, the parents have not yet returned, and she began to feel anxious. Call them she did not want them to not think that it can not take care of herself.

TV was in the corner next to a large window. She watched another movie when suddenly corner of his eye saw something move in the window. In the darkness of the falling snow she discerned the figure of a man walking towards her. As he approached, she could see his face. It was covered with scars and his lips were stretched in a sinister smile. Startled, she froze, not daring moved. The man just stood there and stared at her through the glass. Then he suddenly put his hand in his coat pocket and pulled out something. It was a knife ...

Unable to stand, she grabbed the phone from the table by the couch, dialed the police and held her breath, waiting for an answer.

- I have a man standing outside the window, - she whispered, keeping his eyes with a terrible guest. - He has a knife. Please come quickly. My address is ...

She sat motionless, minutes passed, one after the other. The man behind the window, still stood and looked at her. In the end, she heard the sounds of sirens outside, and the police began knocking on the door. The girl ran to the front door, letting the police. They said she did not see anyone near the house and found no trace.

- It can not be - she said, pointing to the window. - He just stood there, when you knocked. You could not miss it.

- It's not possible - the officer said. - There was no one, and the snow will remain intact. With this snow, even if there was someone recently, he would have left distinct footprints.

- I saw it with my own eyes! - Insisted the girl.

- You know, your eyes can play a cruel joke with you, - smiled the officer. - Maybe you watch too many movies?

The police were about to leave, when suddenly one of the officers noticed something was wrong. He frowned and walked around the couch where she was sitting.

On the carpet behind the couch were wet footprints and thrown knife.

- Have you seen a person not for the window - the officer said. - Have you looked at his reflection. All this time he was standing a few steps behind you.



THE END