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IDEAS

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STORIES

4º ESO C class publish their
first inedit stories.

LA LLORONA

By Iraides Álvarez Ledesma

La Llorona is an evil entity, that travels through the darkness of the night, in Mexico. Taking children who misbehave, looking for the place of their own dead children.

One upon a time, a beautiful woman lived happy and proud of her family. Eleven years ago, the woman realized that her husband was unfaithful. Then, she was sad and worried for her family and went to a lake where she drowned to their own children, to hurt her husband.

Later, she was sorry for what she had done and she went to the lake and killed herself. Time later, she wanders the streets of Mexico claiming her children. And by this legend Mexicans scold their children telling them that La llorona will go after them if they aren't good.

At the end, today, the people of Mexico hear her crying all over the alleys claiming their children and kidnapping children to take their place. Even people with more advanced abilities can see her in the dark of night repentant and crying.

HAUNTED HOUSE

By Antonio Barroso Rodríguez

Last year, I was with my bored friends in our houses and we decided to go to an abandoned house.

When we got to the house, we decided to go inside. As we entered, suddenly, we began to hear strange noises and footsteps. Later, we saw a corpse on the ground and we began to run. When we got home, we told our parents and all the parents and friends went to the police station.

When the police arrived to the house there was nothing. Since then, we have had nightmares about what happened every night.



TOC -
TOC -
TOC

By Monica Cabrera Mesa

A family with two children, mother and father were travelling by road to Seville. Suddenly, the car broke down. The parents went out to get help.

Night fell and parents still didn't come back when they heard strange noises and the children heard on the radio that a very dangerous killer had escaped. Hours passed and the children's parents didn't come back. Suddenly, they began to hear blows on their heads. "Poc, poc, poc". The blows, which seemed to come from something hitting the top of the car, were getting faster and stronger. "TOC, TOC, TOC". The terrified children could no longer resist: they opened the door and fled in a hurry.

Only the eldest of the children dared to turn his head to see what caused the blows. He shouldn't have done it: there was a large Monster with a bright smile fuming through his mouth on the car, who hit the top of the car with something on his hands: they were his parents' heads.

PRAY AND WORSHIP TO GOD

By David Cruz Barroso

Once, my friend told me a story placed in Morón. The story was about a child and his first catechism class 9 years ago.

It was his first lesson, his teacher told the class many things about the devil. One of those were that the devil is who makes people have nightmares. Later, she told them to pray when they were in one so God could help them. That night, when he fell asleep he had a nightmare, but he remembered what his teacher told him and prayed. Then, his door opened and a strange shadow entered to his room "If you do this one more time I'll kill you" the shadow said.

At the end, the shadow suddenly vanished without letting any proofs of his location.



THE HOUSE

By Paula Gallardo Chacón

A group of Friends talked about spending a night in a haunted house. The house was famous in the city because they heard whispers at night.

Previously, the boys notified their parents what they were going to do. At first, they did not hear or see anything strange. At 3 A.M., they saw a something glow in a room and went to see what it was. The bedroom door closed and the boys couldn't leave the room. In the morning, the boys were missing.

Finally, their parents looked for them for years, buy they never found any of the boys. At the end, the house closed but now at 3 A.M. screams are heard.



SINGERS


By Elena Gamero Rugemer

Once upon a time, there was a group of birds living in a huge tree who were so close to each other that they slept in a giant nest all together. They didn't want to be separate at any time because they were always singing side by side and needed the voice of each one of them.

Since the day the bird who sang better died, all of them lost their voices and couldn't sing those beautiful songs that Luna loved. After many years, a famous singer went to live in that house near to the huge tree and, as the tree was taking too much light off her house, she decided to prune it until there was almost only the trunk left. The big family of birds went home that night and saw that their nest was broken in the ground and their house completely destroyed.

Some minutes later, their quiet cry started to sound louder and louder and they ended up singing a sad and beautiful song. It was so loud and so magnificent that the singer went out of the house and tried to sing with them, but she realized that she had completely lost her voice.





Last year, I went with a friend to a forest. When we arrived we were very tired, so, we decided to camp and sleep. In the night, we woke up and we saw that it was dark.

Later, we decided to go for a walk in the forest when, suddenly we saw a shadow. We came over to see better what that shadow was and got lost in the forest. My friend and I were very scared and we tried to ask for help, when that shadow approached us and we disappeared.

Today, our parents are anxious looking for us in the forest without having an answer.

The Forest

By Ana García Rodríguez



“I thought we had already lost you,” said the boy with the blue cap. “When they lose me, they won’t know what to do,” replied the girl, joking. Thus, they continued on their way, back to the subway.

No one would have imagined that days later, while the three friends took the subway, like every day, they would not only lose track of their friend, but they would lose her forever. Only a crowd was enough, a little distance, and the girl was lost never to return.

Now, she is just another poster taped to a wall.

LOST

By Carmen Montes



One day, the parents of Sophie, a girl of 9 years old, bought her a dog.

Sophie was scared of the dark. In the night, Sophie's dog was under the bed and if she was scared she just had to stretch her hand, then dog would start licking her until she fell asleep. She grew and one day, she heard in the radio that a dangerous criminal escaped from the psychiatric. She didn't feel afraid because her dog was with her. In the night, she went to sleep with her dog under her bed. In the middle of the night, she woke up because she heard a noise, she felt very anxious so she decided to give her dog her hand to lick it. Later, she fell asleep.

In the morning, when she woke up, she saw her dog dead. And she felt scared. She started to wonder who was licking her hand in the night.

UNDER THE BED

By Lucía Rosa Lobato