

## Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

Henry was a very handsome man that the ladies always had their eyes on. Henry wasn't a wealthy man and wasn't born into wealth, but Henry always dreamed he'd marry into wealth someday and have all the precious things he dreamed about. When Henry was around his friends, he'd talk like he had money because most of his friends had an abundance of money. Not having any wealth like his friends, made Henry jealous. Henry's relationships were not much to speak of. Many girls broke up with him after just a few dates because he couldn't give lavish gifts. Henry's luck and entire life was about to change, because one of Henry's rich friends was invited to a party. His friend only knew the person that invited him, so he thought it would be a good idea to bring someone he knew to keep him company. Henry and his friend were having a good time at the party. Henry told Jack he was going to get some punch and would be back shortly. Just as Henry was scooping up some punch a pretty blonde woman approached Henry and introduced herself to him because Henry's appearance took her breath away. She knew he was the one for her and she wasn't going to let someone else take him away. "Excuse me sir, could I please have some punch?" asked Monique. "Sure," said Henry. Henry was blown away by her beauty and was very happy they met. Monique said, "I heard you're a friend of Jack's, he's really a great guy. Don't you think so?" "Yeah, he's been a close friend of mine for many years. Jack and I went to the same schools growing up," said Henry. "I tell you what, would you like to come over to my place this Saturday around 6:00 and I'll cook you a good meal?" asked Monique. "I'd be delighted to try your cooking. I'm sure I won't be disappointed," said Henry.

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

"Great! I'd like to introduce you to my godparents," Monique said. After the party was over Monique asked Henry if he would escort her to her car. As Monique got in her car and Henry was turning away to meet up with Jack, Monique rolled down her window in the car and said "Henry could you come over here for a moment?" Then she said, "Henry, it's quite alright if you'd like to kiss me goodbye." So Henry kissed her and said, "Could I kiss you one more time?" Monique, replied, "Sure! That's fine with me." After they kissed Monique said, "I'll see you Saturday and don't be late." Henry replied, "Don't you worry, I won't be late." Monique drove off into the sunset to her mansion. Henry got into the car with Jack and Jack asked, "How'd it go Henry?" Henry said, "I believe I just found the woman I've been searching for all of my life." "That's great! I hope it works out for you both," said Jack." "Jack, she wants me to meet her god parents this Saturday." Jack responded, "Did you know her parents left her a vast fortune before their untimely death several years ago? They died when their private jet crashed over Mexico during a vacation. You think I've got a lot of money Monique's wealth makes me look poor. If you marry Monique you'll be set for life." "That's what I'm banking on," said Henry. Jack said, "Well here's where I drop you off and let me know how Saturday goes." "I'll let you know, don't worry," said Henry. Henry bought a nice suit to impress Monique for their Saturday date. When Henry was finished with dinner at Monique's, Henry gave Monique a kiss goodbye and Monique said "Why don't you spend the night with me? This big house gets pretty lonely at night and I could sure use the company." "Are you sure it's okay? You really don't know me that well," said Henry. "Come on Henry! I don't bite!" said Monique. Henry accepted Monique's invitation and they shared some wine together before turning in for the

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

night. As Monique and Henry lay in bed together Monique asked Henry if he would be interested in moving in with her. Henry replied "I would love to move in with you. I'm tired of being a bachelor and I really enjoy being with you. By the end of the week Henry moved into Monique's mansion and within a month they were married. Many years had passed, there were good times and bad times. Henry liked his scotch and whiskey and it showed. Henry loved Monique's money more than her. Monique was very depressed and not happy with Henry's spending. Henry and Monique fought a lot and that 's probably what fueled Henry's drinking and Monique's depression. It was hard for Monique to get around because she had fallen down the stairs and shattered the bones in her right leg. She had to limp around. Monique's beauty was deteriorating and Henry felt it was time to get rid of Monique so he could have her fortune to himself.

Summer finally arrived and Ben, Susan and Mike were excited to close their textbooks and spend the summer at the lake. Their parents were glad their kids loved spending the summer at the lake because it gave them some time to themselves to not worry about what their kids were up to. Their parent's dropped off their kids, waved goodbye for the last time. The camp had been closed for a couple of years because of a secret governmental experiment that went horribly wrong. But since the new owner of the camp got clearance from government officials that deemed it safe for the public. The owner was able to reopen the camp. But the government forgot to dispose of the cannibal people that were sealed in the barrels. Since no reports of any deaths at the lake were reported. The government just put the file on the lake experiment in a filing cabinet. Shut the drawer to never be heard from again. So they hoped, but that's one file that's not going to stay buried for long. Ben,

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

Susan and Mike's fun filled summer at the lake would be the last fun they would ever get to spend together. They grabbed their sleeping bags and luggage and raced towards the cabin they would be staying at for the rest of the summer. Everything was going fine for the first month until the grounds keeper went missing. The sheriff came out to question the kids, but no one seen or heard a thing that would lead to the whereabouts of the grounds keeper. The sheriff couldn't file a missing persons report until forty-eight hours later. Ben said, "We all know the grounds keeper Sam was a little odd, so why should we be too worried. He'll probably show up in the next day or two. I don't know about you guys, but I'm ready to go swimming in the lake. When Night falls, we can roast some marsh mellows and sing songs around the campfire." Susan and Mike replied, "That sounds like a plan." They all got their bathing suits on and headed down to the lake to get this party started. Mike snuck in some beer in a cooler to heighten the excitement. Mike grabbed his cooler and Susan and Ben asked him what was in the cooler. Mike replied, "I'll show you when we get to the swimming ramp. Susan and Ben watched with excitement as Mike opened the cooler. Mike reached in the cooler and handed Ben and Susan a beer. Everyone popped the tops off the beer cans and gulped them down like they were drinking water. Ben asked Mike, "You don't think the boogie man got Sam do you?" laughed Ben as he let out a belch from gulping down the beer too fast. "No, silly, the boogie man didn't get him. He's probably passed out drunk somewhere in these woods and will probably come staggering back at any moment," replied Mike with a smirk on his face. Mike also said, "I think we still have quite a few beers left to drink and they're going to get hot in this blazing sun if we don't drink them soon." "Okay! I'll get me another cold one" said Ben as he staggered over to the cooler.

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

Susan said, "What about me, I would like another too?" Ben handed Susan another and they all downed their second beer and were getting hot and decided to go for a swim. They were all having a good time together, but the good time was about to end because all of a sudden when they all went under the water at the same time then resurfaced, Ben was gone. Susan wiped the water from her eyes and said in a panic " Mike! Where is Ben, I don't see him anywhere?" Mike answered, "He's probably at the cooler getting him another beer or he's playing a practical joke on us." As they both were swimming into shore a skull floated to the surface. Susan looked back and said to Mike, "Look there's something floating on the surface of the water." Susan told Mike to check it out, but Mike said as he laughed " I'm not going to see what it is. Why don't you go instead?" Susan said, "Ok! Chicken, I'll go see what it is." Susan swam back out to investigate. The closer she got to the floating object the more evident it wasn't a ball floating on the surface it was something else. Susan picked up the object and started screaming and dropped the object out of her hands and swam back to shore as fast as her legs arms could get her there. When she got to shore she stood up and fainted. By that time Mike knew this was serious. Mike picked up Susan and took her back to the cabin to wait until she came too. Then he asked her what scared the hell out of her. About thirty minutes later Susan woke up and sat up in bed and started rocking back and forth with her hands on her face crying and shouting Ben! No! Ben! Then she fainted again. Mike shook Susan trying to wake her up, but she just kept mumbling, Ben, Ben, Ben. Mike decided to get help. He ran to the main office where the owner of the camp stays. Mike burst through the door and went over to the owner ' s desk to ask to borrow his phone. He called out to the owner, but got no answer. The owner was sitting in his chair with his

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

back facing Mike. Mike thought he just dozed off. So Mike went over to tap him on the shoulder and the owner fell out of the chair. Mike was in panic mode now and couldn't believe what he was seeing. The owners face had been half eaten and all of his vital organs had been eaten on. Mike started vomiting out of control. Then all of a sudden Mike heard someone talking in one of the rooms of the cabin. He went over to investigate and when he opened the door someone pushed him onto the floor. Mike was unaware of what horror was behind the door. Mike tried to escape, but couldn't because the room was filled with cannibalistic people that were hungry for flesh. Mike screamed in agony as the cannibal people tore into his body like a bunch of wild animals.

Dr. Raven Cane was the lead scientist at the Atomic Space Lab. Even though his colleagues had high regard for his work he always had one dream in the back of his mind and that was to develop an invisibility cloak and become the envy of every scientist abroad. Well after years and years of blood sweat and tears his dream came true but at a heavy cost because the fame and fortune went to his head and that 's when a good thing turned evil. Even all the money and fame that was brought his way you would think he would have been satisfied but that would not be the case because he was not satisfied with the millions of dollars that flowed his way instead his ego got the best of him and he broke into the Atomic Space Lab and stole the cloak from his own employer that bought the cloak from him and made him famous.

The Mason family was excited to be moving into the home of their dreams, but it wouldn ' t be long before strange things started happening to shatter their dreams. Just because something looks good, doesn ' t mean it is good as the Mason family is about to find out on the first day they moved into

their dream home. The Mason family consisted of the father John, Terry the mother, and their three children Bobby, Jimmy and Teresa. Throughout the day, not much out of the ordinary happened other than a few doors opening and closing on their own and a few shadow figures seen by the corners of their eyes. As the family sat around the kitchen table soaking it all in how much they loved their new home, the chandelier above the table started swinging back and forth. John said, “ Looks like we have a guest with us and is probably upset we didn ’ t set a place at the table for them. ”

“ Oh John, you ’ re always a barrel of laughs, ” said his wife Terry. Then the lights flickered on and off and a ghostly voice said, “ Get out! ” “ Okay! First the chandelier swings, then the lights flicker and now a voice tells us to get out, I think the previous owners are playing some sort of trick on us, but it ain ’ t scaring me one bit, ” said his wife. “ Honey, don ’ t worry. I ’ ll call the owner on my cellphone right now and ask him if this is some kind of a practical joke. ” John called the owner, but he said he wasn ’ t playing any practical joke on them and that it ’ s probably that the house is very old and there are going to be noises with old houses. John laughed and said, “ You ’ re probably right. ” Then John put down his cellphone on the table and told his wife what the owner said and they both laughed and proceeded to finish their meal. After they finished, the kids played games upstairs in their new room they shared together while their parents cleaned the dishes.

Nestled deep in the woods along a wooded path is an abandoned century old crypt that two girls will stumble upon, and curiosity gets the best of them, but they will never live to tell about it. It all started when these two friends Alicia and Mary Beth accepted a dare to see if the legend of Drac Von Stoller the prince of darkness was fiction or fantasy. The two girls thought it was a joke and laughed all the

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

way out the door off to what they thought was a waste of time to a night of terror. There was one stipulation about the dare and if they didn't abide by it they would be humiliated at school the next day. The stipulation was that they had to go at sundown and take nothing with them but themselves and a flashlight. Just to make sure the two girls arrived at their destination at sundown the other girls that made the dare drove them to their destination and spent the night in the car to await their arrival with the news of their findings. Alicia and Mary Beth peered out their passenger windows in the back seat of the car and the fear of the unknown was starting to set in as sun was dropping rapidly off in the distance but they made a dare and they were not about to back out now and be they laughing stock of their classmates the next morning. The car arrived at the right moment as darkness filled the sky. Alicia and Mary Beth looked at each other with fear in their eyes but suppressed their fear and turned to the other girls in the front seat of the car and gave their best performance of courage and grabbed their flashlights and said lets go check out this fictitious legend and put it to rest once and for all and have the last laugh. One of the girls in the car yelled out as Alicia and Mary Beth headed off into the woods, " You just might want to take a cross and a stake with you in case you see a vampire? " the girls in the car laughed hysterically as Alicia and Mary Beth entered the woods with the unknown just moments away. As Alicia and Mary Beth got deeper into the woods the wind was picking up and thunder could be heard off in the distance. These two girls were on a mission and just kept pressing forward and hurried in hopes this would all be over soon and they could get back home and never come back to these woods again whether or not it was all made up. As the two girls were walking along Alicia tripped over a rock and fell down in front of a crypt that was surrounded

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

by thick brush. Mary Beth shined her flashlight on the crypt and said “ Look! Alicia what is a crypt doing out here in the middle of nowhere? ” “ I don ’ t know? Why don ’ t we go back and get the girls and investigate a little further, ” but before Alicia could get off the ground a tall dark figure emerged from the crypt and was standing in front of her and said “ Are you looking for me? ”

Death Island Lighthouse

Cannibal Lake

A Night to Dismember

Dead Body Under The Mattress (Urban Legend)

We had just gotten back from a Halloween party when John, being the only non-believer in ghosts, asked Karen and me if the stories about the many sightings of ghosts in the old ghost town were true. Of course we said they were all true, and of course his response was, "These stories are just a bunch of made up stuff to keep nosey people from vandalizing the old town." "Well, if it's not true, then why don't all of us camp out tonight at the ghost town and put these old stories to rest once and for all?" I replied. I told John that I would get my tent and some blankets. Karen volunteered to bring some food and flashlights, and John said he would bring some firewood, beer, and his guitar. I decided we would all ride together in my car.

Everyone was excited about telling our friends at school all about our spooky tales when we got back, but little did we know that there would be no tales to tell because we would never be heard from again. As we were driving down the dusty, country

road John was strumming on his guitar as we all sang along joyfully. We were having the time of our lives just being together because we were such great friends. Just up ahead of us was a man in the middle of the road on a horse. "Slow down!" Karen exclaimed. I immediately slammed on my brakes. John doesn't scare easily, but this man on the horse in the middle of this dark, deserted road gave John the willies. The closer we got to the mounted figure the more frightened we all became, but we just kept driving. We blamed it on the beer we were drinking and proceeded to the old ghost town. We just couldn't face all of our friends the next day and say we were too scared to camp out there. We would be the laughing stock of the school, so we continued onward. As we approached the entrance to the town the car stalled. We were definitely not going to walk back home since it was too far and we didn't want to end up running for our lives from that mysterious man on the horse. So, we gathered our belongings and crossed through the entrance. We turned our flashlights on and looked for a safe place to camp for the night. "Where did that man on the horse go?" Karen asked as we walked. "Who knows and who cares," John quickly replied. All of a sudden the mounted figure appeared and charged full steam ahead in our direction. His eyes were as red as fire. We all froze in our tracks. He rode right through us as if we were the ghosts. It was enough to turn any skeptic into a believer. I told everyone to get our cell phones out and call our parents to come pick us up, but none of our phones would get a signal. "Well it looks like we're stuck here

for the night," John said, "we may as well make the best of it." "This looks like a good place to pitch a tent--right next to the saloon and bank." I replied. John placed the firewood on the ground and tried to get the fire started while Karen and I got the tent set up. We all gathered around the campfire to keep warm and sang a few songs to try to lighten the mood. Karen decided after awhile that we should tell some stories about the old ghost town. "All right, who wants to tell their story first?" Karen asked excitedly. John put his guitar down, took another gulp of beer and said, "Since I'm the biggest skeptic, I'll tell my story first. My father told me this tale when I was a little boy.

More scary tales from the series with urban legends, vampires, ghosts, aliens and mysteries. Two stories from the book "No More Mr. Nice Guy" and "The Vanishing Hitchhiker" which has Clint Eastwood's daughter Kimber Lynn starring have been made into short films.

Things were starting to look pretty grim for Sam and Sally Edwards because he lost his job at the slaughter house and to top things off his wife never worked a day in her life so she wasn't able to contribute to their marriage in a monetary way. Since they both lived in a small farming community called Cavendale and nothing more than a high school education the handful of high paying jobs would be out of their reach so they were both doomed to lead a poverty stricken life unless they could get back up on their heels and turn things back around. Their electric bill would be due in the

next couple of days and if they didn't scrape up some cash quick it would be lights out for the both of them. Knowing that in a couple of days they would be without electricity they sat down at the kitchen table thinking of ways to get out of this devastating rut they both were in. Sam said "I know how we can turn things around, we can rent out one of our bedrooms, and that will bring in money so we can eat, and save us from having to spend the winter in the dark and freeze to death. His wife said "That sounds like a good idea." Sam kissed his wife and said "I'll head into town and see what interest I can drum up." They both were starting to feel like help was on its way but no one in their right mind would want to rent a room at their house because they weren't clean people and if something fell on the floor that's where it stayed. They were just too lazy to clean up after themselves. Sam managed to bring back some interested people but when they stepped inside his home they held their breath and immediately turned around and told them they were not interested. Sam slammed the front door behind them as they got in their cars and drove off into the night. His wife told him, "Surely, we can think of something because if we don't we'll be living out in the streets soon." Sam paced back and forth in the kitchen and said "I know we'll ask our nice neighbors the Thompson's to come over tomorrow night for dinner and rob them so we can stop the lights from being turned off." His wife said "If we must, then we must to survive, and I'm not going to live out on the streets and beg for money and food." Sam called the Thompson's house on the phone and Mr.

Thompson answered, and Sam invited him and his wife over for supper the next night, and Mr. Thompson's response was "Sure, we'd be delighted to come over tomorrow night for dinner." Sam hung up the phone and said to his wife, "They'll be over for supper tomorrow night!" His wife said in excitement, "I can almost taste Mr. and Mrs. Thompson's bloody heart in my mouth," as she rubbed her belly.

Ted always dreamed that someday he would be a ventriloquist and that day finally arrived on his 50th birthday. One of his closest friends Bob decided since it was the big 50 and he would make his dream come true. Bob had his eyes on an antique ventriloquist dummy at his aunt's antique shop. He told her to put it on hold so he could surprise his good friend Ted at his birthday dinner tomorrow. Bob was excited to be able to make his buddy Ted's dream come true. Bob gave his aunt the money for the dummy and got it gift wrapped. Bob called Ted on the phone and told him he wanted to take him out for his birthday tomorrow. Ted said "I'll be there." Bob said "I've also got a big surprise for you." "Thanks good buddy, I guess I'll see you tomorrow," replied Ted. The day finally arrived and Ted was having a great time with his buddy Bob. Ted opened his gift and was so excited he said "Bob, this is a dream come true and now I can share it with the world and I owe you big time." Bob replied "Bob said "Don't worry about it, you're my best friend and I'm just happy I was able to make your dream come true." After dinner was over the two men shook hands and Bob said "You're going to be famous someday and don't forget me when you do."

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

Ted replied "Don't worry I won't." Ted put the dummy back in its box and got in his car and headed home to practice with the dummy until his eyes were too tired to see. As Ted was driving down the road singing along with the radio he thought he heard someone call his name. He just ignored it and kept singing along with the radio then it happened again. The voice said "Hey stupid get me out of this box I can't breathe." Ted said "I must be losing my mind. I thought I heard a voice come from the box." "That's right stupid! Now get me out of this box before I kill you! Ted cautiously opened the box and the dummy sat up looking at Ted directly in his eyes and said "You look as though you've seen a ghost." Ted swerved to the side of the road and said "Dummies can't talk!" "This dummy can talk and stop the car and listen to what I have to say?"

Halloween finally arrived and it was Mary's sixteenth birthday. Mary's parent's finally decided she was old enough to have a sleep over at their house. But she was only allowed to have two of her best friends spend the night after the party. Mary called Kathy and Kim to see if they would stay and have a sleep over at her house. Kathy and Kim both agreed and said that they would have a great time together being that they were all best of friends. Mary hung up the phone and said "This is the best day of my life. I'm going to turn sixteen today and I finally get to date boys." Her party didn't start until 6 pm and she was already planning fun things for her and her two best friends to do after the party. Mary's mom said "Mary its 6 o'clock and time to

start the party." Mary greeted her friends at the door as they came in with their presents in hand and sat them on the kitchen table. Finally, Kathy and Kim showed up and placed Mary's presents on the table. Mary thanked everyone for coming to her party. Then Mary blew out the candles on her birthday cake as everyone sang "Happy Birthday" to her. The party was finally over and Mary and her two friends Kathy and Kim were ready to play some games and spend some quality time together. As the night wore on Mary said "It's midnight and since its Halloween why don't we go in the bathroom and turn off the light and play "Bloody Mary." Kim said "That sounds like more fun than playing board games all night." Kathy replied "Nothing ever happens when people play the Bloody Mary game, but since were all three going to play why not, it's Halloween and what a perfect time to play Bloody Mary." Mary, Kathy and Kim went inside the bathroom and closed the door and turned out the light. Mary said "Instead of one person saying I hate you Bloody Mary three times. Why don't we all say it together?" Everyone agreed and they all stood in front of the mirror and said "Bloody Mary" three times, but nothing happened. Kathy said "This is a stupid legend that isn't even true." The story Bloody Mary written by Drac Von Stoller has been transformed into a Short Film and is available on Amazon Video Direct.

The Mysterious Disappearance of The Sara Ann  
The Carriage of Death

Flesh Ripper

Till Death Do Us Part

Just when the town of Killington thought it was safe to unlock their doors something was back and ready to put the fear back in their hearts once again. That fear would be a serial killer by the name of Jack Killmen who was responsible for the killing of seven prostitutes in seven weeks. Jack couldn't keep a job if his life depended on it and the only thing he loved in his life was the bottle. He thought he was a ladies man but that was just a dream of his and any woman that might gaze upon him wasn't because of his looks because his looks wouldn't get him anything but a bottle being broken over his head or a punch in the face when he would try to hit on a guys girl at the bar. Jack was definitely a loser and became a woman hater and decided to take out his anger on women so he chose prostitutes knowing that they wouldn't be missed by anyone if he killed them. Jack's plan was to kill one prostitute a week until he was caught. Jack was able to lure a total of seven prostitutes in his car and kill them until week eight and number eight's planned kill escaped and Jack was caught by the police. Each prostitute that Jack killed had the same expressions on their faces and the same initials carved on their foreheads "J.K." Also, the prostitutes were not sexually assaulted but apparently when they looked into their killers

eyes it was enough to stop their hearts from beating resulting in instant death from fear.

"I still remember the day as though it just happened today," said Bill Withers. "I was traveling down Old Hatchet Trail road after midnight when this beautiful woman with golden long blonde hair was standing all alone on the side of the road. It was starting to rain and I just couldn't leave her there in the black of night. I just couldn't, so I stopped my car beside her and rolled down the front passenger window and said "Please get in out of the rain and I'll take you home." The beautiful woman stepped inside his car and Bill was happy to help her out, but this woman he was giving a ride too wouldn't be around long enough for him to give her much comfort.

The subject of an afterlife and ghosts has a universal appeal that transcends time and culture. This book sheds light on the topic, while simultaneously offering some practical advice for living in this world with its limited number of hours we have left. The author's journey through his own personal experiences will help others who are also seeking to understand the supernatural. It is hoped that it may be helpful to those who believe they see or hear something beyond our physical reality. In addition - perhaps more importantly - there is no better way than reading about someone else's experience to gain perspective from another angle. If you

are experiencing paranormal activity in your life, please know that it is not always due to evil spirits or malicious intent. Some things simply cannot be explained by science alone.

It was Kathy's parent's anniversary and they planned a weekend getaway leaving Kathy all alone with her dog. Kathy didn't like being left alone, but she knew her parents had been planning this trip for a long time and didn't want to spoil it for them. Kathy was unaware that an inmate escaped from the local jail for attempted murder. She hugged her parents and they drove off to their destination. Kathy closed the front door and picked up her dog and sat down on the couch to watch a movie. The mood was set for a scary night for Kathy a storm was approaching and the inmate found his way to her house. As the thunder and lightning got intense, Kathy held her dog tight in her arms shaking like a leaf. Moments later Kathy dozed off on the couch, and her dog heard a noise and decided to investigate. Kathy finally woke up about an hour later, only to find her dog was no longer in her arms. She called out to her dog, but was too tired to go all over the house searching for him. She decided to turn in for the night and left her bedroom door ajar so her dog would crawl under her bed and she would feel safe. Things down at the new Japanese massage parlor called "The Rub" were about to become a little messy because of customers leaving without paying

their bill and making up excuses they'll pay at their next visit. That was about to change because there was a new masseuse named Lamia meaning "Demon of the Pit" was summoned up to make these non-paying customers pay with their flesh. The "Rub" was losing too much money and was on the verge of being shut down for good, but Lamia "Demon of the Pit" wasn't going to let that happen. One of the "Rubs" most frequent non-paying customers was Gerald Tucker who stood six foot three and all the masseuses didn't dare cross him because of his mean temper and violent tendencies towards them. Mr. Tucker was in for a big surprise this time because Lamia was going to give him the massage of death.

Aren't You Glad You Didn't Turn On The Light? (Urban Legend)

Bride-and-Seek (Urban Legend)

Thump! Thump! Drag! (Urban Legend)

The Ghost of Old Sheb

Sally Edwards didn't have many friends at Gravendale High School. Whenever Sally tried out for sports she would be picked on by her classmates because she was a tomboy. Sally had buck teeth and matted hair and slurred her speech. She also wore the same clothes to school every day. Sally was poor and was being raised by her alcoholic grandfather who didn't have long to live, maybe weeks at best. When her classmates got wind of the passing of her grandfather the following week they started picking on her pretty hard. Classmates would say things like "I can see why

your grandfather died so soon. It's because you're so ugly and stupid. Just the looks of you helped shorten his life." Sally was boiling inside and had nowhere to turn or seek comfort in the arms of her parents. Sally's parents were both killed in a home invasion and the only living relative she had was her alcoholic grandfather. Sally's dreams of having a loving family, was shattered by the pull of a trigger. Sally never got much food to eat from her grandfather, because he was always spending what little money he had on alcohol. In her grandfathers mind alcohol is the only friend he had and cared about. Sally had to revert to going through neighbors trash cans for her daily meals. Sometimes the neighbors ' felt sorry for her and would welcome her into their home and feed her, but what little the neighbors did for her still didn't heal the wounds she was bottling up inside her broken heart and the years of being picked on from her classmates. Things were about to come to a head with her classmates that would turn deadly for them all. Prom night was around the corner and Sally always dreamed about being asked to the prom by the high school's most popular guy. Sally's dream was about to become a reality, but only for a brief moment. Doug Stevens was Gravendale's star quarterback and the most popular guy in school. Doug and a few of his buddies had a plan to make Sally the laughing stock of the school. Their plan would push Sally over the edge and bring devastating consequences to Doug and his friends.

Bill and Karen Stevens were so excited to get to spend a weekend away from their children. Bill was the top salesman of his company that year and was awarded a weekend trip at any four star hotel of his choice compliments of the company he

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

works for. Bill and Karen packed their belongings and said goodbye to their children and headed to the airport to their destination. As their plane took off to the blue skies Karen said " Bill you sure are deserving of this trip and I'm so happy to be sharing this moment with you." Bill replied "I too am happy to be sharing this moment with the woman of my dreams." They shared a kiss together and dozed off as their plane soared through the blue skies to their destination. The plane finally landed and they were ready for a fun filled weekend without their kids. Bill and Karen held hands as they approached the front desk of the beautiful Four Star Hotel. The man at the front desk said "Could I help you?" "As a matter of fact you can, me and my wife have reservations at this lovely hotel." "Your name, please?" asked the man at the front desk. "Bill Stevens." "Oh, yes, suite number 13 the penthouse," replied the man at the front desk. The man at the front desk handed Bill the key to the suite and Bill and Karen got on the elevator with excitement on their faces as their evening of passion slowly turned into horror. Bill put the key in the door and they both stepped inside their suite, and Karen walked over to the bed, and lain down, and looked around at the beautifully decorated suite. Then a foul odor surrounded her and she said "Bill, what is that odor?" Bill replied "It's probably nothing." Then he got closer to the bed and said "My God! It smells like something died in this room."

The Blevins family had been searching many months for their dream home out in the country because the city life just wasn't their cup of tea. Then just as they were about to give up there was a sign next to a gravel road that said "Sudden death in the family caused our beautiful home to be put up for sale, please don't pass up this great

deal of a lifetime." "John turn here maybe this is what we've been searching for," replied his wife. "Are you sure, this gravel road looks long and it's beginning to storm, why don't we just go home and try in the morning when the weather is better," said her tired husband. "We're already here, we may as well check it out and get out of this rain, besides the rain will probably let up by the time we're through looking at the house," Mary asked in a reassuring tone of voice. "Fine, you win, let's check it out," said her frustrated husband. John drove on up the muddy gravel road as the storm got more intense and could barely see the house because of the rain, his car inched closer to the front of the house. John and Mary's son chimed in and said "Mom! Dad! Look over there?" "Look at what?" said his mother. "There's a man walking in the front door with an ax," said Billy in a frightened voice. "I don't see anyone Billy, you must be imagining things," replied his mother. "I'm not imagining things, I saw a man entering the house," said Billy frustratingly. John put the car in park, and everyone got out of the car, and ran to the front door under the awning to keep out of the rain. "John, look there's an envelope sticking out of the door," exclaimed his wife. She opened the envelope and read the letter inside, "John the letter says enclosed inside this envelope is the keys to the house and a contract. Just sign the contract and place a certified check in the amount of \$25,000 in the self-addressed sufficiently stamped envelope and this beautiful home is yours." "John, there has to be something wrong with this house," exclaimed his wife. "Let's get in out of the rain," said Mary in an anxious voice. The Blevins family opened the front door, and went inside, and Mary said "The furniture is still here, I wonder why they

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

didn't take it with them?" "Maybe, the death in the family was too traumatic and they'll be back to pick it up at the end of the week," explained John. John placed the envelope on the table, but Mary was too excited about seeing the house to read on and see that the family left suddenly and had no intentions of coming back for anything in the house. The rest of the letter said p.s. the house is haunted. After the Blevins family were through checking out the house and they were back in their car Billy looked at the front door through the passenger window and said "Mom! Dad! There's that man again waiving an ax in the air and holding a woman's head in his hand."

Do you ever get the feeling sometimes when you 're all alone in your house or cabin in the woods especially when you 're watching a scary movie with the lights out and it 's storming outside that any moment someone or something is going to open the door and scare the hell out of you. Sometimes when you 're getting a little scared while watching the movie the door you thought was closed all the way just happens to open and intensifies the situation even more. Then you nervously and slowly go to the door and shut it so you 'll feel safe again and continue to watch your movie and even turn the lights on to bring the scare factor down to a minimum. This is where the story begins. Tom, Linda, Jack and Susan loved camping and hiking out in the woods. Tom 's cabin was the place for a weekend of fun, but this time their little fun filled weekend at Tom 's cabin would be filled with terror and murder.

Drac Von Stoller brings together forty blood dripping tales of terror to give the reader nightmares with such tales of ghosts, a vanishing hitchhiker, voodoo, urban

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

legends, scary clowns, hangings, castles and many more. Drac Von Stoller is already on the best sellers list on Audible. Drac Von Stoller has brought 4 of these audio books to film "Bloody Mary," "The Clown Statue," "The Vanishing Hitchhiker" and "No More Mr. Nice Guy," that is available on Amazon Video. Drac Von Stoller has also signed a world-wide distribution deal for his first Feature Length film "Horrorifying Tales From The Dead." Drac Von Stoller's short stories have been downloaded over 1.2 million times around the globe and is destined to leave a legacy behind.

Killer Dummy

Forgotten Tales of South Carolina

The Clown Statue (Urban Legend)

35 Tales of Horror from the Vault

The book that launched America's urban legend obsession! The Vanishing Hitchhiker was Professor Brunvand's first popular book on urban legends, and it remains a classic. The culmination of twenty years of collection and research, this book is a must-have for urban legend lovers.

It was June and what a perfect month for a wedding. Dan and Melissa had been dating for several years and Dan finally popped the question she had been anticipating for over a year. She thought that day would never come, but it finally did and when Dan asked her to marry him she said, "Yes! Yes!" and they shared a long kiss. Melissa said with excitement, "Dan, I know the perfect place to have the wedding." Dan asked, "Where?" "My Grandmother's, farm." "Sounds good to me," replied Dan. The following

week the wedding was planned and the weather was beautiful. After the wedding was over, and most of the guests left, Dan decided to play a game called hide and seek. There were only about ten of their friends left, and said they would like to play. Dan being the groom and the one that asked everyone to play, so he said he would be it and everyone else would hide. The game went on for over an hour, and when one of the guests asked where his bride was, and Dan said, "She probably went inside the house for a nap."

Presents a collection of examples of major American urban legends, one of the most common forms of contemporary American folklore, and explains their popular appeal Before I cut loose on this story for some readers that may never heard of one of the most evil men in America his name is H.H. Holmes who is the first documented serial killer in the United States. During the 1893 Columbia Exposition he lured his victims into his "Murder Castle" that was built to his expectations with gas jets piped into some rooms to gas his victims and also trapdoors and chutes that he could move the bodies down to the basement so he could burn his victims and sell their skeletal remains for money. It is said that he killed over two hundred women or maybe more. H.H. Holmes was sentenced by hanging on May 7, 1896 and buried at the Holy Cross cemetery in Delaware County Pennsylvania. The story begins here now that we have some background on H.H. Holmes. Fast forward to 1976 when Jason Keller decided to write his first novel on serial killer H.H. Holmes, but just writing about him wasn't enough for

him so he decided to pay a visit to the murder castle to get his creative juices flowing. When Jason arrived at the very spot where murder castle once stood he was disappointed to find out it had burned down long ago and was now a post office. Instead of getting back in his car and driving off he decided to go inside the post office and ask the post master if there was any existing part of murder castle still part of the foundation and if H.H. Holmes could still be haunting this place. Jason interviewed some of the employees at the post office to see if they ever had a ghostly encounter with H.H. Holmes ghost but after interviewing many of them he wasn't getting the information he so desperately needed to start on his novel so he left and headed to the library to read some books on the occult to see if he could somehow bring H.H. Holmes ghost to life and communicate with him so he could be the first author in history to write his novel with the help of a ghost from the past.

The girl scouts of troop 66 were happy to finally see the rain gone. Almost all summer the rain ruined every opportunity for troop 66 to camp out and tell ghost stories around the campfire. Finally, there was no rain in the forecast all weekend. Troop 66 wasn't about to let this beautiful weekend slip by especially being that it was the last weekend of summer. Troop 66 consisted of girl scouts Sarah, Jen, Brenda and Karen. The girl scouts of troop 66 headed out down old willow road in Jen's car dressed in their girl scouts uniforms anticipating their weekend campout. As they drove slowly through the mountain they all kept a lookout for the perfect spot to pitch a tent. Karen said "Look!

Over there! That looks like the perfect spot to pitch a tent and build a campfire." The other girls chimed in and said "That's perfect." Jen pulled off the side of the road and parked the car. The sun was just setting and wouldn't be completely dark until about an hour. Just enough time to pitch their tent and gather wood for the campfire. Everyone got out of the car and got everything they needed for the weekend campout and headed to the campsite. Jen said "I'm so glad this day has finally come, because I would be so depressed if our campout got rained out and have to wait for next summer to arrive and hope that summer campout wouldn't be ruined." "Before we begin lets all join hands and say a little prayer before we set up camp," replied Karen. After Karen said the prayer they all set up the tent and gathered firewood for the campfire. As they all sat around the campfire roasting marsh mellows and telling ghost stories the wind started to pick up and Karen said "I think I'll turn in for the night." Jen chimed in and said "I think I'll turn in as well. What about you Brenda?" Brenda answered "I think I'll get some more firewood and stay up a while longer." Jen and Karen said "Goodnight Brenda." About thirty minutes later Karen said to Jen "Did you hear that?" Jen replied "I hear a noise that sounds like Thump! Thump! Drag!" "Maybe our minds are playing tricks on us because we were telling ghost stories around the campfire," said Karen. "I heard it again," exclaimed Jen. "Why don't you check it out?" asked Jen. "Why don't you check it out for yourself, I'm not going out there, besides if it was anything, don't you think Brenda would come running inside the tent in fear telling us all about it," said

Karen. "Let's go to sleep before we really scare ourselves," replied Jen.

Dracula: The Legend Lives

The Invisible Horror

The Dare

### 31 Horrifying Tales From The Dead Volume IV

A once thriving town called Doomsville was slowly moving into depression and since every other town around them had the economic funds to advance the town of Doomsville was left to fend for themselves. Since money was running out as well as jobs the townspeople started robbing and killing each other to survive in the depressed town. It was every man for himself and friends became enemies very quickly. The only entertainment the town of Doomsville had was the circus which brought in the majority of the towns money, but since the owner died while he was home trying to enjoy a quiet evening, turned quickly into a deadly one because one of his neighbors broke into his home looking for food and money. The circus owner wasn't the sharing type so he was ordered to get on his knees and still wouldn't give in so the

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

neighbor put the end of the cold shotgun barrel against his face and blew his head off his shoulders. The town's cemetery was running out of places to bury their dead so graves had to be dug up and coffins were stacked on top of one another as a solution. A businessman by the name of Jack Wilson who was staying at a motel in Doomsville paid a visit to the run down circus which brought back wonderful memories as a child when he used to go to the circus on a regular basis in his hometown. He was saddened to see it going to ruin so he had this brainstorm of an idea that he would invest the majority of the money he had set back for early retirement, and bring this gem back to life once again, and save the town from total destruction but he had no idea what he was getting himself into.

From the desk of Sherman Carmichael comes a collection of about a hundred quirky and unpublished tales from the Palmetto State. Tales include everything from folk tales, urban legends, monsters, mermaids, ghost sightings, mysterious lights, UFO sightings, dinosaurs, and haunted

locations.

It was one of the happiest days of Sara Ann's life, it was spring break and her father bought a new boat. He wanted to surprise his daughter and take her on her first trip on a boat in the ocean. Sara lost her mother a few years ago to cancer, and her father took it hard, and knew in his heart no other woman could ever fill that hole in his heart so he just focused on his only daughter Sara Ann, and made sure she never did without, and always put her first because Sara was very close to her mother, and he had not always been around because of working so many hours at his job, and decided to do the best he could to raise her in a loving home so she could grow up and be the best person she could like her mother. Sara's father bought the boat so he could spend more time with his daughter and let her see the beauty of the ocean even though it was short lived. Sara's father blind folded his daughter and took her to his barn where he hid the boat from Sara for a surprise. When Sara entered the barn her father took off the blind fold and Sara said "It's

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

beautiful father.” Then her father said I’ve got another surprise and he took her by the hand around the other side of the boat and said “You can open your eyes now.” Sara cried tears of joy and said “That’s my name!” Her father chimed in and said “I named the boat after you because when you were born it was the happiest day of your mom and I lives.” Sara gave her dad a hug and thanked him. Her father said “Why don’t we take it for a spin?” Sara said “That would be so cool!” “I can only be gone for an hour because I promised my friend’s I would go with them on our spring break.” Her father replied “That’s fine I know you’re excited about going on this trip and there will always be more trips on the boat in the days to come.” “Remember, I was young once too and I could not wait to go on spring break with my friends so no big deal.” Sara’s father hooked up the boat to his truck and the two drove happily to the dock and set sail in the ocean on a clear beautiful sunny day. Even though Sara’s father read the stories about the Bermuda Triangle, he just thought they were all explainable

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

and not mysterious disappearance's as were written about in many books.

The Vanishing Hitchhiker: American Urban Legends and Their Meanings  
W. W. Norton & Company

Reverend Jesse West and his family resided in a town called Jacksport for the past thirty years and were well known in town. The Reverend's wife taught bible school to young children at her husband's church while he wowed all the members of the church. The Reverend knew his bible inside and out and always helped anyone in need. Money was pouring in every Sunday and things were really looking good for the West family, but the Reverend West had a dark side nobody knew about not even his wife. The well respected Reverend of Jacksport had a love for blood. He thought drinking the blood from his victims brought him closer to God. He was able to hide his dirty little secret and always cover his tracks. The money that was taken up for collection went mainly to build the Reverend and his family a mansion with a secret room where his victims were led to thirst his quench

## Online Library Vanishing Hitchhiker Fdate

for blood.

The Vanishing Hitchhiker: American Urban Legends and Their Meanings

Humans Can Lick, Too (Urban Legend)

40 Blood Dripping Tales of Terror

Scared to Death

*The Summerville Plantation was full of joy and happiness until one day when little Billy Edwards was found dead in the attic. Everyone that resides in the Plantation was questioned about poor little Billy Edwards death, but no one seemed too eager to talk about his death. The grounds keeper claimed there was a ghost in the attic that killed Billy Edwards with an ax. Billy's father Jim questioned Sam Tucker the grounds keeper about his son's death. Sam insisted a ghost killed his son. Jim replied, "Sam, What do you mean a ghost killed my son?" "If you're so hell bent on knowing the truth. I'll tell you how it all began. This story dates as far back as the Civil War. Ben Coates was a dashing Yankee General who was in love with one of the slave women named Lucy at the Summerville Plantation. They knew their love was forbidden and if anyone found out they would both be shot. Well guess what they both were in the attic making passionate love when the owner Jack Bullard of the plantation came in on them and in a jealous rage killed*

*them both with two shots to the head. Jack was in love with his slave Lucy and when he seen the two together he lost control.*

*Brian, Susan and Tim liked to get together on Friday the 13th and play the Dare game at a cemetery that dates back to the nineteenth century, in the woods behind Tim's house. But, when they got together this coming Friday the 13th, which was only two days away, their game was about to take a fatal turn for them all. Finally, their long awaited fun filled night of Dare came, and they were all excited to get together as they always have for the past five years. Tim called Susan and Brian on the phone and told them to be at his house by 7 pm. He also said they would all set out into the woods to camp out at the cemetery. Susan and Brian showed up right on time. Brian said "Tim, I wouldn't miss this for the world. We've all been best of friends for as long as I can remember and meeting here to play the Dare game at the cemetery is so much fun."*

*Tom and Brenda had been married for over forty-five years and all the love they once knew was gone. They fought constantly, but neither one of them had the guts to leave fearing if they divorced they would lose their beautiful mansion, and expensive cars so they both just stayed together only for the material side of the marriage. Every time they fought they would say to each other "I wish you were dead!" They both meant it wholeheartedly. They both slept in separate rooms and*

*slept with one eye open fearing the other one would do them in. Brenda still cooked for her husband out of guilt. One night when they sat at the dinner table eating the dinner she cooked for them she decided to add a little surprise to his meal. She put some roaches in his mash potatoes and with a big smile on her face she watched him shovel the mash potatoes into his mouth, but it only took seconds for him to realize something was not right. When he spit out the mash potatoes onto his plate one of the roaches was not quite dead yet and crawled out of the mash potatoes. Tom said "What in the hell is going on here?" Brenda laughed and said "You should have seen the look on your face." Tom yelled back "I don't find any of this very funny!" He threw his napkin down on the plate and said "I'm going to get me something else!" She just laughed as he slammed the front door behind him as he got in his car and sped down the road in search of a fast food restaurant.*

*It was 1883 and the little town of Brickport where Dr. Moorehead had been practicing medicine for many years started getting complaints from his patients. The doctor had a little alcohol problem that wouldn't go away, and it was showing by bad diagnosis that didn't go unnoticed by his patients, which ultimately led to his practice being suspended indefinitely. Dr. Moorehead lost it, and drowned his sorrows in alcohol, and fast women, which brought his world that he so loved to*

*an end when his wife took their three children and walked out on him. No practice and no family all Dr. Moorehead had left was a bottle of whiskey, a doctor's bag, a carriage he rode into work, and a castle in ruins. Since Dr. Moorehead had no female companionship his hatred towards women grew as the days got lonelier and lonelier. Every time the doctor's eyes gazed upon a beautiful woman it would send him in a rage that was barely containable, and all he thought of was getting his hands around her soft pretty neck, and choke the life out of her, but he knew if he acted upon it in broad daylight he would be caught, and hung for it. So, he had to think of a way that would leave the town guessing who did it. The doctor paced back and forth in his study brainstorming how he would get away with murder. Then he said, "I've got it!" I'll go out after midnight when everyone is asleep and the fog is thick, then no one will be able to identify the killer. Besides there's always a lady of the night still walking the street's looking to make a fast buck before the night is over." The doctor sharpened his instruments put on his black trench coat, top hat, and set out into the night on what would become his carriage of death.*

*Seth Harrington always dreamed of living in a mansion with an ocean front view. He knew that this dream would only be a dream if he didn't finish school and become a doctor. Seth was finishing up his last semester in college and his dream*

*was closer to becoming a reality. Finally, his graduation day was here and as he walked across the stage and his diploma was placed in his hands, he said, "I made it, thank you so much," as he shook the President of the Colleges hand. Seth's private practice was flourishing and now that he had enough money saved up, he took a couple weeks off from his practice to find his beautiful mansion with an ocean front view. After about a week of searching and frustration Seth was ready to board the next flight home. Just as he was about to give up and turn his car around and head back to the airport, he decided to go down one more road. And thank goodness he did. There stood in an isolated area the most beautiful mansion he had ever seen, just like one he'd been dreaming about. Seth started tearing up and said to himself, "If I would have given up my dream would have vanished in the ocean's breeze." Seth pulled up to the mansion and stepped out of his vehicle and as he was canvassing the area he noticed a lighthouse about a couple of hundred yards away from the mansion. Seth said, "That's cool a lighthouse, I wonder if that comes with the mansion." He wasn't even sure if the mansion was for sale because he didn't see a For Sale sign in front of the mansion. The reason he didn't see a For Sale sign is because the sign fell over and was buried in the sand. The previous owners left a couple of years ago in terror. They took nothing with them just the clothes on their backs. Food was left*

*on the kitchen table as though it was still occupied and the furniture was still in place. As Seth was strolling through the mansion he noticed a note next to the telephone in the study. Being curious, he picked up the note and read it. The note said, "If you should be interested in purchasing the mansion call this number below. If you are wondering why food was left on the kitchen table and all the furniture was left behind, a death in the family kept me out of the country and would have been too expensive to ship all the furniture out of the country. The furniture stays along with the lighthouse. If you're serious about purchasing the mansion, just call the number below and I think we can work something out."*

*The Ghost of a Serial Killer*

*I See The Dead*

*The Vanishing Hitchhiker (Urban Legend)*

*The Urban Legend Killings*

***Presents descriptions of hundreds of urban legends and their variations, themes, and scholarly approaches to the genre, including such tales as disappearing hitchhikers and hypodermic needles left in the coin slots of pay telephones. Drac Von Stoller opens the vault and unleashes 35 tales of horror with Aliens, a Serial Killer, Zombies, Invisibility, Ax***

***Murderer, Cannibalism, Hell Hounds and Time Travel just to name a few. I dare you to open Drac Von Stoller's Vault of Horror and see what terror his bloody hands has written on these pages that drips blood.***

***This little gem of a book is a repository of intriguing, fascinating, obscure, strange and entertaining facts and trivia about ghosts and all things that go bump in the night. Within this volume are such chapters as haunted houses, roads, woods and byways, phantom animals, royal ghosts, poltergeists and haunted objects, while not forgotten are spooky séances and time-slip ghosts, as well as some of the famous ghost-hunters themselves, including Harry Price, Elliot O'Donnell and R. Thurston Hopkins. Anyone curious enough to pick up this book will be terrified and enthralled and never short of some frivolous fact to enhance a conversation or quiz! The Little Book of Ghosts is the perfect introduction to the mysterious realm of ghosts and haunted places. Step inside, if you dare... Meg was happy to finally have the chance her other sister's didn't, and that was going to college. Meg's sisters helped her***

***move in to her new dorm. Her sisters were introduced to her roommate Samantha. Meg and Samantha got along really well, and helped each other in their studies. Samantha needed the most help with her homework because she liked to party and Meg always had her head in the textbooks. Midterms were just around the corner, and a big party was being held at a good friend of Samantha's house, and of course, Samantha wasn't going to miss the party over a midterm exam. Samantha said, "Meg there is a party at one of my friend's house and there is a guy I would like you to meet. What do you say? You want to come or are you going to stay inside this boring dorm studying all weekend?" "Well it sure sounds tempting, but I really want to keep my average at an 'A' in every class," replied Meg. "Okay, Meg, but this guy is really cute," said Samantha. "I'm sure he is. You go on, and have a good time at the party, and thanks anyway for the invitation, that was really kind of you to think of me," replied Meg. Dan Wells was Hickman County's High School star quarterback and was close to graduating. Dan was the biggest player***

***outside of sports if you know what I mean, and wasn't interested in being tied down by no girl. Marriage and a baby was the furthest thing on his mind. All he cared about was sports, and getting laid until Hickman County High's prettiest cheerleader Rhonda who was the most popular girl in school hooked up with Dan for a night of hot passion which led to an unwanted pregnancy, and a lot of shedding tears between both of them. Dan was looking forward to a full athletics scholarship to a college of his choice, but now that there was a baby staring them both in the eyes wanting their love, and attention all they both seen was how one moment in time destroyed their dreams of freedom. Abortion was discussed, but neither one had the guts to follow through with it. Their freedom that they both cherished was about to come to a screeching halt because they didn't enter the thought of using protection so now they both must suffer the consequences. After the baby was born, and they both got jobs, and had a one bedroom apartment to raise their unwanted baby. They didn't have a name for their little mistake because they were too busy blaming each other for the***

***mistake which would ultimately change their lives and everyone around them. Heartaches and Hell was headed their way that they could never have imagined. After weeks of blaming one another with tears of sadness they decided to give the baby a name which was not out of love. They named their new baby "Demon" because instead of taking the blame for their mistake they cast the blame on the baby for the mess they got their own selves into. Dan could barely hold down his job because he was so pissed off at Rhonda and the baby, he started drinking heavily to try, and drown out his problems, but drinking doesn't solve anything, but heartaches. Dan and Rhonda fought constantly, and the only way Rhonda could deal with the situation was with prescription drugs, another bad idea. Their baby was neglected on a constant basis and yelled at by them both. As the baby got older, and was sent out in the cruel world to school, and having a name as Demon, this would only backlash on his parents, and everyone that teased, and called him names. Resentment for his parents was at an all-time high that when he became a teenager all the anger and frustration***

***that he bottled up inside was going to be unleashed at a hellish level. For the coldness that his parent's bestowed upon him he was going to make his parents or anyone that stood in his way pay.***

***Little Book of Ghosts***

***Pyromaniac***

***Circus of the Dead***

***Send 'Em Back To Hell***

*The Clown Statue has been adapted into a short film from Drac Von Stoller's 31 Horrifying Tales From The Dead Series and is available on Amazon Video. Dan and Brenda Stevens finally planned a night out without the kids, and were able to find a babysitter at the last minute. Brenda's friend Karen's daughter Susan happened to be free for the evening because her boyfriend was sick, so instead of being stuck home all night with nothing to do her mother suggested she babysit her friend Brenda's kids, and make a little extra money. Susan was happy to earn some easy money for a couple hours. Susan got ready, and said goodbye to her mother, and drove on to the Steven's house for what she thought would be a quiet night, and some easy babysitting money. Instead, it was going to be a night of terror. Susan finally arrived at the Steven's house as the rain was pouring down. Susan knocked on the Steven's door, and Dan and Brenda greeted her, and told*

*her after she puts the kids to bed she could watch TV in their bedroom because the TV in the living room wasn't working. Susan said, "No problem," and told them to have a good time, and not to worry about the kids she would take good care of them. The Steven's ran out in the pouring rain to their car, and drove to a restaurant that her husband picked out. Susan played a few games with the kids and said, "Well, it's eight o'clock and time for bed. Susan read a bedtime story to the kids and said goodnight to them, turned out their bedroom light then got a soda out of the refrigerator, and went back upstairs to watch TV until the Steven's returned from their dinner date. Susan sat down and turned on the remote to the TV, and flipped through the channels, and popped the top of her soda can, and just as she touched her lips on the soda can to take a drink she said to herself, "That's odd what is a creepy looking clown statue doing in their bedroom. It doesn't even look like it belongs here."*

*The Ghosts of Summerville Plantation*

*IS IT A GHOST OR SWAMP LIGHTS ?*

*The Ghost of H.H. Holmes in Murder Castle*

*Evil*