**STORY N°2:**

**A BANAL STORY**

On a Monday night, Beverly came back from work and ran up the stairs because she heard a suspect noise and when she opened the door of the bed room, she saw her husband cooking with a barbecue. She was mad at him and the barbecue hit the window. The window shattered and her husband hurt the floor. She ran and slammed the door. She rushed to the office, tore a piece of paper, took a pen and wrote: ”I'm so sorry babe! I'll go to Bricodépot to buy a new barbecue”. She put the cap back on the pen.

Next, she went down the stairs and suddenly she gasped because she saw her husband on the floor flattened under the broken barbecue. She slammed the door and left the house, thinking “it's not me for the barbecue! I'm not responsible”. Outside, it was stormy. She opened the door of the car, she got in, and she started the car to go to Bricodepot.

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**STORY N°4:**

Haunted House

Edwige Mad is a young woman ; she is 20 years old. She lives in Vancouver. She moved in a new home, two weeks ago. But she says her home is haunted by ghosts. Here is her story:

One day, Edwige came back home after a long working day. She sat down on the sofa and drank a coffee. Suddenly, the door slammed violently. Edwige heard slow footsteps. Then, as she was very scared, she said to herself that it was probably a dog. She sighed and turning round, she saw a shade. Frightened, Edwige quickly ran to her kitchen; in panic, she broke a glass and three plates. Suspicious and totally shocked, Edwige ran away outside. It was raining. She went into her car and drove away. In the night of December 25th, Edwige Mad was interned in a psychiatric institution.

 

**STORY N°6:**

**Black Evening**

On 13th October 1977, after a long working day, Miss Apple had decided to stay at work, when suddenly a window broke.

Surprised, she ran upstairs to her office and she tore a piece of paper to write information that could be useful to her about what had just happened.

After putting the cap back on the pen, she went to the room where the window had shattered and she was speechless! She didn’t understand what had happened, until she discovered a stone on the wooden floor.

All of a sudden, she jumped when she saw the man who was guilty of this act of vandalism running off in the garden.

She ran down the stairs and slammed the door behind her.

She wanted to catch up with him, but it was too late, he had already started the car and was driving away.

So, she went back to her home wet, because of the storm that had just appeared!

