

What scares you the most 1

A few guys were travelling on a train to visit their friend in another city. From the moment the train departed the station, every wagon was crowded except one. That wagon was almost empty. Just one mid-aged man in an elegant suit was sitting there. They asked him if they could sit there near him and he replied positively.

Since they needed to spend two hours in that wagon, they decided to start a conversation. The first topic that came into their mind was what scared them the most.

Philip: "You know, we were at a party away from home. It was the dead of the night and we decided to get back home, 4 of us. A friend of mine needed to take a leak somewhere, so we stopped on a highway since there was a forest nearby. We stopped there, and he went a few meters away in bushes. And suddenly, out of nowhere a pale girl dressed in white showed up next to him, you know, like a bride holding flowers, except that flowers looked like she had picked it from a graveyard!"



Her face was pale, make-up blurred, and she was all crippled! A dead bride! We all were scared to hell! A friend of mine jumped into the car swiftly and we set off immediately. Moments later, flowers that she was holding hit out the car out of nowhere and disappeared!"

Stephen: "A friend of mine and I were returning from a party and going home. We strode a long straight street. There was nothing left and nothing right, just lampposts. Suddenly, a man with some funny cap came to us out of nowhere. We could not see his face in the dark. He asked us if we could give him a cigarette. We did so he thanked us and left.





A few seconds later we turned around to take a look at him from behind but he was completely gone like he was a ghost! We were scared to hell and started running as fast as possible!”

Ben: “My grandfather told me that on one night he heard some clutter and commotion at the attic above his room. The noise prolonged for 10 minutes. The commotion turned to roar. He was petrified but he mounted there and fired a few shots with his rifle. The next day, he went up there and saw a fur there, but no animal! Since then I’m afraid to visit him!”

Then a man in a suit who was sitting next to them started to laugh! They asked him why he was laughing, and he replied: “You guys are funny. You’re afraid of fools dressing around as brides trying to scare travelers. Some of you dead drunk saw a man disappearing and some are scared of local village stories. I was also afraid of such stories when I was alive!