

What scares you the most 4 (winter special)

Few of people are sitting in dark room, and talking about what they did for winter seasons. They were bragging about their success! Success in meaning of how they scared everyone else around, and what fears they produced. Madmen and criminals were, bad people of society. It was dark, protected room, so they could talk whatever they want outside of public view. Snow outside, fog, uphill far away from town, perfect spot for them.



Edward: Haha! My crime was awesome! I worked at several companies, but last time they promoted one idiot, which suspended me was completely over my tolerance! I could not stand him, and everyone else anymore. Then I worked on awesome plan. I sold out my car, plot in forest, some shares, so I could bring everyone at New Year's Eve, to make best party ever for them! Something which they wont forget for their lifetime! And they came. Awesome food, paid girls as hostesses, lot of unique drinks, all inclusive party at my house! Then, finally, before New Year, the giant clock was counting: 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2,1 and 0! BOOOM! Instead of fireworks, I covered whole house with dynamites! House exploded with all people inside! Lot of morons from my company has died there. And everyone else has seen how capable I am! I put fear in everyone that night MUHAHHA!

Jimmy: Oh, that was fine one. But I have something to speak about as well. For winter season, in mid december I was Santa. I hated working with kids! Those kids yelling, annoying me around, yet again their parents! Rich bastard, you do not know who is worse, arrogant parents or their spoiled kids. Many of us were dressed as Santa Clauses and we had jobs to sit near Christmas trees in shopping malls and I should hold kids until they take pictures of us. Boring and disgusting. One day, I got drunk, not much more than any other day, and had some arguing with one mother. I could not stand her and her child. She reported me to boss, that I was stinking on alcohol, that I was aggressive and what not. That part time is worst! They promised me good payment, but no money could make you stand that. Then, of course my idiot boss was criticizing me and yelling at me that I am shame for company and all of that. He told me that managment will fire me once we get back into central, since that mall was in nearby town. It turned out that other of my colegues reported me as well. Ha! But I was faster than them. In bus, it was many





of us. On drive back, suddenly, I took out my gun, pointed at them and told them that they wont forget this! I could smell their fear and still can remember their faces! But instead of them, I shoot at bus driver! I killed him, and bus turned out in that moment in nearby hill! Some of them died, some survived. I got some broken bones as well! It still pains me on weather change.

Logan: Oh, I also prepared some good Christmass celebration which will never been forgotten by many! Since I was kid, my older brother and his friends were scary me, they were dressed as bad santa and jumped at me suddenly out of nowehre! Because of them I hate Christmass. And now, years later, recently, I wanted to have my revenge. When we had Christmas party at one of those friend's house, my brother, his girlfriend, whose scared me too, and two friend were present. 5 of us. I prepared this time bad Santa costume. During time, it was snowy outside, nice and comfortable inside, everything was nice. I went in kitchen, dressed as Santa, and called my brother to come here alone. When he came and saw me, he started to laugh at me! I had few knives! I took one knife and stabbed him directly into stomache! He did not expected that, he felt on ground. Then I called his girlfriend to come here, I lyed her that he needs her for something. When she came she was shocked to see him covered in blood, I explained her that he felt and she need to press his wound until I call others for help. When she approached, I stabbed her as well! I planned to kill them one by one, but she screamed, those two heard and came. William, my brother's friend whose home we were located was shocked, I abused moment and throwed knife at him. Then throwed several

others to make sure he is finished! But that little fool, Aleks, he ran immediately upstairs. I chased him but he was faster, he locked door! I tried to break it and when I finally break door, and enter room, he was waiting for me with gun! I did not know that he know where William's father holds gun, regarding fact that he spend many time at his house. The hell, adolescents should not use guns! He shot me. I felt on ground! Then I saw light! Later, I awake at cilinic. If fool shot me few centimeters near hearth I would be dead. I still think it is bad for kids to have weapons!

Then doctor Miller told them: So, now you know why are you here at this psychiatric clinic, designed specially for most dangeroud mental ill criminals! It is some kind of progress that you at least aknowledge your crimes, but still you are unable to determine what is right and wrong, and I think that you will be here forever on strong pills and injections.

Then he told to other doctors: Some of you got destroyed and ill because of drinks, some of you got aggressive, some of you went mad because of child's trauma. But everyone committed hard crimes with many deaths. Thus why so many security here.

