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Maxim Denisov

Unusual school



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«Издательские решения»

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We had to move with our parents to another city. After that, the full horror began. I had to deal with it. It was very scary...

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Chapter 1

Beginning

It all started with the fact that we were forced to leave our home and move to another city. No one wanted it, but simply had no choice. It was a small town near the village. The first thing we did was apply to the school. I had a younger brother, he was 3 years younger than me. I was 17 years old. At first glance, the school was no different. The maximum that I did not like is the location of the school, next to it was a cemetery. I actually could not understand why near the cemetery to do school. But soon, I forgot about that when we started the exercise, none of us had noticed him. My brother made friends with our people was not so much as at her last school, only 11 people in the class. The guys who were born and live here, a lot interesting to us said that at this place a few years ago, and why the people of this town so everything is concealed. At first, I was thinking that this is a fictional story, but in a short time when I began to feel something strange, I was just thinking, what am I doing these stories, and it is time for me to quit believing in different stuff. By itself, I don't believe in all these stories, I was a kid. We've lived here for a week, and all is well. I managed to adapt and get familiar with the area. My old town I knew well. I wanted to completely get around this area in search of a good place. I remember in my old town, was a small house where no one lived. I had completely closed the entrance to it and make a secret entrance, and when I needed to hide, or something to wait out, I only went there about her no one knew, even my younger brother. All that said the boys from school was terrifying. They said that as soon as I started to build this school, the cultists began to set fire to everything. But why one day they disappeared, nobody knows why. After this incident, they are never seen again. And generally it is a very suspicious place, I don't like this at all. After a week, we and our class went to a nearby area to have a picnic. Since, for a picnic in the cemetery, was not the best idea. We have to go was not far, we decided to walk. We were told to take warm clothes, as it could remain there for a few nights. The school provided us chamber and things. I really liked this idea, I myself am a lover of travel and was not at all against it. We left early Friday morning, school in the day we missed. We had half a day to go to a place where is very beautiful nature. As we went through the town, I decided to seize the moment, and a little exploring. We have passed many abandoned houses. The teacher told us that a long time ago, in that moment, when they built a school, most people left because you were scared. No one clearly could not explain what was happening. As we walked, I found a very strange abandoned house, he was of unusual shape, similar to the false lock, when I asked my teacher what it was, she gave no answer, and I'm very curious what it is. We had about 3 kilometer and we're there. As soon as we arrived, I really liked the nature all around was so beautiful that I stood for a few seconds and just enjoyed. It is time to expand the tent and to make kebabs. I took a tent as I had already had a very good experience, and assemble a conventional tent did not work. In one tent, they fit 6 people. Had to put second. The time we are well. Unfortunately, the teacher did not tell about this forest. I'm sure there used to be something big, but after a lot of people left from here, all is lost. Already getting dark in the woods was creepy, but we were very much, and we were not afraid. It's time for bed was it's midnight. Everyone fell asleep, I could not sleep I was disturbed by the question of what there is can someone live on. I didn't want to get out of the tent,

but really wanted to use the toilet, and I had to get out of the tent. As soon as I came out it was light enough the first time was that the moon is red. I don't know why exactly that night, when I sleep in the woods, but still. Everything was quiet, even the wind was not. I went on to sleep, in the morning, when I woke up, I saw a woman scream, I immediately knew who it was screaming. It was a girl from our class, she got out of the tent because it was very sick, but it was not the most important. She saw a black cloak, which paddles up a tree, hanged. We are very scared. It took the rope and hung on the tree like he hanged himself. The teacher immediately told us that we're leaving, she was in complete horror. And I think this is just the beginning.

Chapter 2

Quarantine

We got home, everyone was in a panic, especially the teacher. Constantly, she called somebody, but he didn't answer. I knew only one thing, that way, they want to scare us. My personal opinion, these are the same people who wanted to burn the school, as they took their territory, and they decided to take revenge on another. In any case, I want to do everything in order that they moved on their own, and ceased to frighten people. I was just wondering for all this time, they killed people. And I could check in two ways, the first is to go to the cemetery, the second – ask the people. I've tried to learn from friends, but no one knew, perhaps this somebody is, who is hiding everything. After we returned to school, and no one was there. We were told to take guard, and he spent each home. I noticed that in the pocket of the guard had a gun, and I was very surprised, as an ordinary security guard can have a gun. After that, I immediately realized that here was death, maybe something worse. I wanted to learn more about this, but the school was closed for quarantine, and the house, forbidden to go anywhere. But, I couldn't just sit and watch people sit in horror I need to deal with this. I came up with a plan. For this, I needed to find out who actually lives in this village, most importantly, to know the name and the house. I never could learn, so I began to look at letters. Each letter was written name. I rarely went outside because I was banned, but I did it through the window. I was really scared to walk alone on the street when no one else is around. But, I had everything to deal with it. I have collected quite a lot of names who lived in these houses. And I had to go to the cemetery to find the names. If I find at least one name of a dead person who died in a time when people began to leave EN masse, I'll know who to take information. I did, at the cemetery, nobody came, except one old man, he sat there every evening until dark. I tried to find out to whom it goes, and it was just his wife who comes to him every night, he said it was clear that he was exaggerating, but I have not filed any appearance, the grandfather was very creepy. If I met him in the night, I just could not stand the heart. I came specially early in the morning when everyone was asleep, and started looking for names. Basically, these were people who died very long ago. But, I found one grave, which was poorly signed, and the feeling that she was on fire. The picture was clear, I saw it was a girl who had very scary eyes. I thought she stands near me and says "well, come closer to me", I ran home right after that, I remembered that grandfather, and about the fact that he told me that it constantly comes his dead wife. Don't know why, but I was very frightened, I didn't believe it. But after that day, I started to believe it, my skin was covered in goose bumps, I couldn't run, like I'm asleep. I ran home and just lay down for a few hours. Because of this, I could not normally walk through the cemetery and find a name that I need. But, as, this monument is the girl, had a date, and she was very young, I think she was one of the sect. I had another version that maybe they are taking revenge because of her. What happened actually, I do not know. But, I really began to fear. Quarantine in school, made very long, almost two weeks. I don't know why it took so long, apparently they want to decide something or to find. Because in high school I constantly saw the light, it meant only one thing, what the school knows what happened really. Just to tell you I don't want to school I will not be allowed. I started to think of a plan. I tried to find a plan of the school, how many classrooms, if there is an attic, underground floors, and all other information. Immediately, I went to the Internet to look. I wanted to look for news about what's going on. All articles were blocked, and I was even more frightening.

From ordinary people, no one knew what was really going on. Who would I not asked, they are just afraid and nothing more. Since I live here, I didn't want to constantly live in fear. I had to study this whole area, so I have a good understanding of. This helped me map I found in the attic one roof. Yes. I love to fill in different attics and look for old and interesting things. It brings me great pleasure. But the map, it was the best find. Because the map was old, there was no school, there were a lot of buildings, which currently do not exist. And my first mission was good to learn this small town.

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