

URBAN LEGENDS

For all of you . . . Legend Lovers

Author: :O

The Abandoned Briefcase



I heard this story about a month ago. My friend Judy's neighbor in Seattle was rushing to pick up her son from hockey practice. She was low on gas and pulled into a self-serve station.

As she was filling the tank a well-dressed man in a business suit approached her. He explained that he was in Seattle on business, had a meeting at a downtown hotel, and his rental car had engine trouble. Was she, by chance, driving downtown? The hotel wasn't far out of her way so she was happy to give him a lift.

He put his briefcase in the back of her car while he went to the washroom.

The woman paid her bill, and, realizing that she was running late, drove off, forgetting the gentleman who had asked for a lift. She continued on her way, picked up her son, and drove home.

It was not until she got out of the car in her own driveway and saw the briefcase in the backseat that she remembered the man. She opened it looking for ID.

Inside there was nothing but a knife and a roll of duct tape.

Someone Has Stolen My Kidney



Sometimes, the strangest stories turn out to be true. I know this event took place because a friend of my Aunt Muriel told me that it happened to my cousin Bill.

Bill, you see, is a gambler. How many times did I try to warn him? "Bill, Bill," I'd say, "You can't keep running off to Las Vegas. Something terrible is going to happen to you."

And something terrible did happen! Bill doesn't remember much about the bizarre event. One minute, he was having a drink in the hotel lounge with some people he had just met and the next thing he knew, he woke up in a bathtub full of ice. Written with lipstick on the bathroom mirror were the words: "We have taken one of your kidneys. Call 911." Someone had placed the phone near the tub.

Shaking with fear, Bill dialed the emergency number. "Someone has stolen my kidney", he screamed into the phone.

"Oh no, not again," said the emergency response person. "Sir, are you sure? Please check your back for an incision."

Sure enough, there was a long cut on Bill's back.

"Get back into the tub of ice, sir. The paramedics will be there immediately." Well, the paramedics arrived and Bill was rushed to the hospital. Apparently there is a large black market out there for kidneys. I sure hope Bill learned his lesson. I told him something terrible was going to happen.

Embarrassing Deaths

A young man in Texas returned home after a night on the town, tripped on his garden hose, fell, became further entangled as he struggled, and eventually strangled himself!

An angry golfer threw his club at a golf cart. The club broke in half, and one piece ricocheted back at him and sliced open his jugular vein, killing him.

A hospital worker in Massachusetts was dragged into an industrial dryer. He didn't survive the six-minute tumble at 120 degrees.

Bloody Mary

Legend: Chanting "Bloody Mary!" thirteen times in front of a candlelit mirror will summon a vengeful spirit.

If you go into the bathroom and look into the mirror with the lights off and the room completely black, and then say 'Bloody Mary' thirteen times, a woman will appear and scratch your face off.

I was told that if you said "Hell Mary" seven times in front of a mirror in a dark room, you would see Satan's image in the mirror. The story was embellished further by the teller, who claimed that after three "Hell Mary", the mirror turned red, and that after five an unclear face appeared.

Here's how I always heard the story. You go into a room with a mirror and turn all the lights off (this works well in a bathroom). You begin, in a whisper, to chant "bloody mary. bloody mary, Bloody Mary", as you continue to chant your voice should grow louder and louder into a near scream. While you are chanting you should be spinning around at a medium rate and taking a glimpse in the mirror at each pass. Near the 13th repetition of the words . . . "she" should appear and...?

A friend of mine said that her roommate tried this and ran out screaming from the bathroom. She was shaking and appeared genuinely terrified and refused to talk about the incident, but those who were around her when she came out noticed that her clenched fingers were covered in blood.

Summoning Mary requires the right chant. "I believe in Mary Worth" is the key phrase according to one version, but others require the shouting of "Kathy, come out!" or the repetition of "Bloody Mary" into the mirror as many times as the ritual demands. (Sometimes Bloody Mary gets more of a script and is summoned by calls of "Bloody Mary! I killed your baby!")

The precise requirements of the ritual vary. Some specify that the mirror must be

illuminated by a single candle; in others, there must be a candle on each side. In some versions, the message to Mary is repeated by just one girl who is either a volunteer or one selected by the others to summon up the mirror-witch. The number of chants needed to fetch Mary also varies.

What the mirror-witch does upon arrival varies too. She may strike her summoner dead, drive her mad, or fiercely scratch her face. She may merely peer malevolently out through the mirror, or she may drag one of the girls back through it to live with her.

Black Agnes

Legend: A teenage girl who bets her friends she can spend the night in a cemetery is found dead in the arms of a graveyard statue.

A marble gravestone in an old deserted cemetery in West Virginia was the legend trip site for a particular group of young adults in the vicinity. The marble statue was of a seated lady, her hands outstretched to all that pass by the resting place. The legend stated that the woman in the grave had died of a broken heart when jilted by her fiancé. The legend trip was an initiation rite: new members had to spend the night sitting in the statue's lap. But the last time anyone tried this, the young woman who sat in the statue's lap met with a tragedy. The difference, you see, was that the young woman was a direct descendant of the fiancé!

The next morning the young girl was discovered, still sitting in the statue's lap. She was dead. On her body were found marks as though she had been held in a superhuman clutch. Perhaps the seated lady had gained revenge.

Bed Reckoning

This photo was taken in a hospital after the patient was in an accident where he was responsible for a young woman's death.

It is said that when you receive this image and do not send it to at least five people, the woman will look for you during the night to collect your soul.

People in Laredo, Texas, received this image and did not send it and were killed outside a bar; it looked as if this woman killed them. Send it to five people or the woman will look for you.



Skinned Flick

Claim: Ghosts of two murdered teen girls return to kill and skin parents who failed to tell their subsequent son of the girls' existence.

A Girl meets a boy on her yahoo messenger.

crazy1 86:hey baby!!!

h0tNsPiCy91: whos dis???

crazy1 86:ur secret admirer!!!!

h0tNsPiCy91: Oh really.... quite lyin! whos dis???

crazy1 86:i loved u the first time a stared in your eyes...

crazy1 86:i think about u everyday... you are my dream come true.

crazy1 86: we met once! i dont think u remember tho.

crazy1 86: i cut myself because the pain takes away my feelings of u.

crazy1 86: u will see me some time tonight....

h0tNsPiCy91: ...WHO IS THIS!?!?!?

crazy1 86:dont worry.... ill take very good care of you...

crazy1 86 had signed off.

The girl was so scared she locked all her doors and windows. She made sure her room was secured. She was so scared if it was a joke or for real. She didn't know when he was going to come. The girl was frighten so she decided to sleep with her little sister. The little girl dozed off quikly. Then she hears a knock on the window. The girl slowly walked to the window. It started knocking louder. the girl looked through the windows and saw nothing. Just some of the tree branches. The girl went back to bed with her little sister. The bed was wet and there was a nasty smell in the air. Maybe her sister wet the bed . . . The girl checked and found blood everywhere. The girl panicked. She didnt know what to do. She ran and hid in the closet incase the guy was in the house. While looking through the cracks of the closet the girl saw a shadow. It was dark so she couldnt figure out who it was. She started to get more frightened. The man crept closer to the closet. The girl closed her eyes as if it was a dream. Then suddenly he open the closet door and pulled her out. Her parents found her dead. She was skinned all the way and was hunged in her sisters closet.

PART 2...

2 years after the sisters deaths, her mom got pregnant with a baby boy. The girl's room became a guest bedroom, and the little sister's room where the murder took place became the baby's room. The baby grew up to be a successful kid. One night he was on the computer and got a instant message.

h0tNsPiCy91:hey lil bro!!!

2seXay4u: who the f is this?

h0tNsPiCy91: its your big sis.

2seXay4u: i never had a sister. im an only child.

2seXay4u: is this some kinda joke?

h0tNsPiCy91: mom and dad never told you?

h0tNsPiCy91: i died 15 years ago with your other older sister.

h0tNsPiCy91:we were murdered in your room which was once my little sisters room. she was killed in bed when i was sleeping and i was killed in the closet and skinned to death.

2seXay4u:quit lying. i never had a sister. if i did my parents would tell me. whatever. your stupid.

h0tNsPiCy91: you dont believe me? well if you wanna look in your closet floor.

h0tNsPiCy91: i carved my name, time and date i was being murdered. then i carved

my little sister name.

h0tNsPiCy91: if you dont believe me little brother check the internet. type in "smith sisters murdered anonymously".

h0tNsPiCy91: i gtg little brother. i love you. and mom and dad soo much. i cant believe they kept us a secret from you. they should burn in hell.

The boy checked the closet. He saw the carvings. Was it true? He surfed the internet and everything was there about the anonymous murder in the house. The next morning the boy went downstairs. It was so quiet. Maybe mom and dad were sleeping. Hours later the boy found his parents in their closets skinned and hung. Then he found more carvings on the ground. It said "I TOLD YOU I WASNT LYING. LITTLE BROTHER, I LOVED MOM AND DAD.... BUT THEY KEPT ME A SECRET. I CANT BELIVE IT. WELL IM FREE FROM THIS COLD WORLD. I WONT HURT YOU LIKE HOW THEY DIED. I LOVE YOU!"
- LISA SMITH

Origins: We began encountering this tale in our inbox in late June 2005. Almost two months later, near the end of August 2005, versions mailed to us began including this coda:

ps guys..i looked it up on google and it really happened. creepy eh? i dont normally do these..but this one kind of bothered me a little bit. heres the article.

"Smith sisters murdered anonymously

In 1993, two sisters were brutally murdered in the small-town community of Plainfield, wisconsin. Lisa Smith, 19; and her sister, Sarah Smith, 15; were attacked in their parent's home on the night of November 17th, around 1:30AM. Sarah was found stabbed and strangled in the bed where she had been sleeping. Her sister Lisa was found hanging in her sister's closet, skinned alive. Police conducted an extensive investigation, but to no avail. The motives for the attack were never discovered, nor was the attacker ever found. The only lead athorities had was a log found in Lisa's computer, showing a series of threatening messages sent through an Internet Relay Chat service. The case was closed in October of 2000."

Mommy's Little Helper

Legend: Child takes mother's exaggerated warning to younger sibling literally and acts on it.

The most horrible tale I remember concerned "the little boy who wet." Depending on the version, he was two or three years old. Despite scoldings, he resisted toilet training until his exasperated mother warned: "If you don't learn, I'm going to cut if off."

Unfortunately, she was overheard by the boy's older sister. So one day, when the children's mother was away, the boy wet again, and the girl took up a pair of shears and cut it off. He almost bled to death.



A straightforward reading of this legend presents an extreme example of this phenomenon, involving a child who is too young to understand that a threat made by her exasperated mother wasn't meant literally and acts on it, with tragic results. This version serves as a warning to parents: Watch what you say around your children, because they don't possess an adult's ability to comprehend the subtleties of oral communication — they understand (and act) on a much more literal level.

Aren't You Glad You Didn't Turn On The Light?

Legend: A female college student returns to her dorm room late one evening and discovers her roommate has been murdered.

Supposedly, at another college in the state, a girl was studying late and went back to her dorm room to get some books or notes. So she wouldn't disturb her roommate, she didn't turn on the lights when she got her stuff off of her desk. Later when she went back to her room, she found her roommate dead and a note written in lipstick on the mirror. It said, "Aren't you glad you didn't turn on the light?"

A young lady is alone in her apartment. She goes to bed with her dog on the floor beside her. In the middle of the night, she is woken up by a strange sound. She is alarmed, but reaches down to the dog, who licks her hand. She is reassured and goes back to sleep.

In the morning, she finds the dog hung in the shower. Where the dog slept, she picks up a note which reads "Humans can lick too."

The Baby-Sitter And The Man Upstairs



A young couple living in a large isolated house had gone out to a dinner party one evening and left the baby-sitter in charge of their two children. The children had been put to bed and the baby-sitter was watching the television when the phone rang. She answered but all she heard was a man laughing hysterically and then a voice saying, "I'm upstairs with the children, you'd better come up." Thinking it was "one of those phone calls" or a practical joke she slammed down the receiver and turned the television sound up. A short time later the phone rang again and, as she picked it up, the unmistakable hysterical laughter came down the line and the voice once again said "I'm upstairs with the children, you'd better come up."

Getting rather frightened she called the operator and was advised they would notify the police and, should he phone again, could she keep him talking in order to give them time to trace the call and have him arrested. Minutes after she replaced the receiver the phone rang again and, when the voice said, "I'm upstairs with the children, you'd better come up," she tried to keep him talking. However, he must have guessed what she was trying to do and he put the phone down.

Only seconds later the phone rang again, this time it was the operator who said, "Get out of the house straight away, the man is on the extension." The baby-sitter put down the phone and just then heard someone coming down the stairs. She fled from the house and ran straight into the arms of the police. They burst into the house and found a man brandishing a large butcher's knife. He had entered the house through an upstairs window, murdered both the children and was just about to do the same to the poor baby-sitter.

The Hook

If you are interested in teenagers, you will print this story. I don't know whether it's true or not, but it doesn't matter because it served its purpose on me.

A fellow and his date pulled into their favorite "lovers' lane" to listen to the radio and do a little necking. The music was interrupted by an announcer who said there was an escaped convict in the area who had served time for rape and robbery. He was described as having a hook instead of a right hand. The couple became frightened and drove away. When the boy took his girl home, he went around to open the car door for her. Then he saw — a hook on the door handle! I don't think I will ever park to make out as long as I live. I hope this does the same for other kids.

Real life roots or not, The Hook has been a legend for almost as long as anyone can

remember. The key to this legend is the boyfriend's frustrated response to the girl's demand to end the date abruptly. Almost invariably, he is said to have gunned the engine and roared away. This behavior is essential to explain how the hook became ripped from the killer's arm, and to underscore the moral of the tale. The boyfriend's frustration stems from sexual denial. His girlfriend's insistence on getting home right away puts the kibosh to any randy thoughts he'd been hoping to turn into reality that night, and he's some pissed about it.

Clown Statue



A couple with children were trying out a new babysitter. About an hour after they left for a night on the town, they realized they had forgotten to give her their cell phone number, so one of them called her.

After she wrote down the number, the babysitter asked if she could watch satellite TV in their bedroom. She had just put the children to bed and wanted to watch a particular show. (The parents didn't want their children watching too much garbage, so the living room TV did not have satellite channels.)

Well of course she could watch TV in their room, they replied. The babysitter had one other request: could she put a sheet or blanket over the clown statue that was in the bedroom? It kind of made her nervous.

Take the children and go to the neighbors, said the mother. We'll call the police. We don't have a clown statue.

The police caught the clown as he was running through the neighborhood.

Bride And Go Seek

Legend: The corpse of a hide 'n' seek-playing bride who disappeared on her wedding day is found in a locked trunk years later.

A young couple has just been married at a large family wedding. The reception is held at the bride's grandmother's house. After they have had dinner and cake and such they all decide to play hide and go seek, which has been a tradition in the bride's family for quite some time. The bride, knowing the house, decides to hide in the attic in a large chest, but when she climbs in she slips and the lid to it comes crashing down. It knocks her out and she is now locked, unconscious, in the chest.

Meanwhile the rest of the family is searching for her and is starting to get worried. After hours of calling for her and searching the house they call the police, who are also unable to find the missing bride. The bride eventually wakes up but is unable to get out so starves to death.

Years later the bride's younger sister is married and when she turns to hide in the very same chest she is horrified to find her sister's remains rotted away in her wedding dress, now covered in blood from her frantically trying to claw her way out.

Text: Some of these stories aren't real, I didn't make them up. And they don't belong to me, they have been told for decades and some even centuries. ENJOY.

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