

English Suspense Story

The phone rang. Fumbling across the table Sam reached out for it. He wondered drowsily what time it was, as the screen flashed an unknown number.

It was past midnight, who could be calling at this hour?
Sam wearily answered the call.

A woman was screaming.

“h-hello” Sam said shakily.

“HELP!!!!!!” Shouted the woman.

“Where-” The line got cut...

Frightened Sam ran up to his room and woke up his roommate.

Wake up!! Get up, John!!!

“What is it? Let me sleep” John muttered sleepily.

“You have to see this.” Sam declared.

“What” He said with his eyes half-open.

“Somebody called, they need our help”.

“Are you sure you weren’t dreaming”?

“No, John. No!!!!”

“Ok”

He finally got up.

“Do you know where they are?”

“No.”

Suddenly, the phone rang again. Sam rushed to pick it up. This time John was with him.

“Hello” said John

“Help!!! I am trapped.”

“Where are you?”

“In an abandoned warehouse.” The woman replied

She hung up.

“What should we do?” asked John

“Obviously, we have to help her.” exclaimed Sam

“Ok”

They went up to their room grabbed a flashlight and headed out.

It was a dark Moonless night. A chilling breeze blew. The streets were lifeless. There was not even a single soul to be seen. As they approached the warehouse, they had second thoughts and wished to turn around and go back.

“Let’s go back. This is creepy” said John

“No. We are so close to the warehouse. We can’t just turn back.” exclaimed Sam “They could see the warehouse in the distance.

Suddenly, they heard a twig break. As they turned to find the source of that sound, a shadow passed by them...