











MOOR VIEWPOINTS

"What is the spookiest story you have ever heard?"



"There's this Mexican tale: she's called the La Llorana. She's a female ghost and cries for children. If children get near her in the rivers they'll be taken."

-MARISSA MENDOZA, SENIOR "The story was basically about how this monster invades a kids home. The monster killed the parents and even positioned the bodies in front of him. The scariest part was that the kid said that the monster knew that he was awake."

-WINSTON YAN, SENIOR



"A friend told me that he went to an abandoned retirement home during the summer. When they went in, there was no electricity and everything was cleared only; a few items remained. When they went to the end of the room they saw an item [for a] satanic ritual [and] after that they heard steps and quickly ran to the car."

SAUL DIAZ, JUNIOR



"There was a true story called Dear David. It was about a guy being haunted in his apartment by a six year old boy. The boy had died in a supermarket because a shelf fell in him. The guy who was being haunted would post updates on twitter about what was happening to him."

-RANDY YANG, SOPHOMORE



"The doll is called Talking Tina and basically there's this guy who's daughter who bought the doll. Apparently the doll didn't like that man and she would do supernatural things like grab a knife [...] and he would try to retaliate by killing her but she would come back alive."

-LILY HUANG, JUNIOR



"A horror story that I know is about a boy who finds a kid in his attic and he has no arms or anything. And when his mom

away or he'll end up like that." -GRACE YEE, FRESHMAN

finds out that he knows, she

freaks and tells him to stay



"This girl was walking home and felt like someone was following her, so she ran into the restroom and hid in the fourth stall. The man following her began knocking on the first three stalls and the knocking stopped at the third. She ended up staying the whole night and in the morning he was staring at her."

-ANNIS FENG, SOPHOMORE



"When I was five my grandma said I was adopted and I believed her."

-VASHTI DELA VEGA, FRESHMAN

