

Dear students, in this task we are going to write a horror story which took place in 1950s, using your knowledge about past you've learned by means of this project. Please use the vintage items and conditions you learned in this project. After the mysterious events that took place in an abandoned mansion 250 km from the city center in the 1950s, even the town where the mansion was located was abandoned and no one set foot in that town or the mansion for years. As specially commissioned detectives, they have given you and two other friends the task of unraveling the secrets and mysteries of this place. You and two other friends set off in the fall of 2022 to do your duty. Where is this place? What kind of mansion awaits you? Who once lived in this haunted mansion? What is the chain of events that frightens people so much? What is written in the old and worn diary you found? Will you be able to complete your mission, or will you be just three of the victims who shuffled through the dusty pages of history?





Droviow audio

When Christelle woke up that morning, she felt calm, peaceful and quite relaxed. After completing the difficult tasks as a private detective in the last days, the 3-day leave given to her was very good for her. Even the fact that she was going to go to work the next day did not upset her.

After a nice breakfast, she would check her mails and prepare for the next day. When she opened her e-mails, she saw the new task given to her and she got a little nervous. Fortunately, her two friends from the office, Ana and Angela, would also work with her on this mission. (Zeynep Teacher)



Greenland's freezing cold weather, and reached the closest city to the abandoned mansion by car. During the ride, she and her friends were blasting La Foule by Edith Piaf. As soon as they got out of the car, they rent an electrical snow scooter and slowly approached the unknown and full of surprise mansion. Their anxiety was at the highest point. They felt as if someone was staring at them but couldn't understand where it was coming from. It freaked them out but they decided to keep going. (Sixtine, Clément, Nawel FRANCAIS!!!!)

The day after, she stepped out of her house facing



From the outside the mansion looked very old and abandoned as they expected. Little by little they approached to see exactly what it was like, after a while they decided that they should enter the mansion. When they went to enter the door it began to open by itself and inside they saw that everything was covered with a white cloth and a lot of dust, what could be so important that a sheet is covering it?

When they entered they were scared, they heard screams, cries, footsteps and whispering voices. Christelle did not know what to do and called her boss and told him that they were not prepared for this, the boss convinced them that they are the best detectives he has. The three friends decided to go ahead with the mission and trembling with fear and chills they went up to the second floor. (Diana, Daniela, Alex and Manuel/ Ana's team)



When they went to the second floor, there was an old picture on the wall and the sound was louder. Also, there was a lot of dust, and the roofs and walls were so old. There were three doors and everything was old. Then, they went to the first room. When they opened it, the room was so dusty and there were lots of books. After that, they heard a loud sound. They were very scared. The sound was coming from the next room and they went in.(Faris/Zeynep's team)



Inside the room was a ladder that would lead them to the attic. At first they didn't know what to do, then they mustered up their courage and climbed the creaky staircase. They began to look for a clue in the attic covered with spider webs. The frightening voices continued to grow. Christelle suddenly felt she had found something she was looking for. There was a leather-covered notebook. Maybe the whole secret was in this notebook. (Ş.Yaren/Zeynep's team)





While they were just opening the first page of that noteook, the door suddenly closed on them. There was a photo of a pretty lady on the first page. However they could not see the details on the page, because the attic was darker and the sound was unbearable. While they didn't know what to do, Christelle immediately called the manager, Mr. Cole, but he was not picking up.

Meanwhile, Ana and Angela were trying to open the door, but it didn't work. Then the attic suddenly turned cold. All three of them were very cold, shivering and trying to find a way out. The worst part was that it was starting to get darker and darker, the little sunlight coming through the broken window was slowly fading out, and all three were low on battery. They really didn't know what they had to do.(Sevval/Zeynep teacher's Team)



As the darkness was setting and the panic was strating to kick in they saw a translucid light coming from the hallway. Opening the door, they stepped into a room where time had stopped. They noticed the old wooden floor was covered by a massive carpet that had been shaped over time by the soles of the previous family that lived there. The lamps brought a natural hallowed glow to the walls yellowed by time. They had such a peculiar feeling in this chamber like they were being watched by a mischievous presence. Suddenly, their investigation was disturbed by a sound.(Alexandra/Mariana Ganea"s team)



The sound was so familiar that it was pulling them into the melody. A song which was both familiar and bizarre. A song that they had already known or a song they had never heard before... they couldn't stop themselves from getting closer to the sound. It was crystal clear that the emotional and touching sound was coming from the piano. Christelle felt herself like she was a desperate princess in a gorgeous castle. The piano was like singing a song in the dark side of the room. Suddenly, she came to reality and wanted to see who was playing it... (Ahmet .e/Meral Teacher's teamI



They came closer to the piano and they looked thoroughly the corner where the piano stand still. They could discern some kind of human shape but the closer they got, the more the shape was fading away. Eventually, no sound was coming to them anymore. There weren't any fingerprints on the keyboard covering the thick layer of dust. It felt strange as they were sure to have heard something.

From the first moment they entered, there was the smell of a newly extinguished fire in the room. There was no smoke, just the smell of embers... (Yusuf/Nurcan's Team)



faint light coming from outside, they noticed that there was a large fireplace in the room. The smell of freshly extinguished fire was coming from here. Now they could make sense of the smell. What they could not understand was this: How could there be a newly extinguished fire in this abandoned and uninhabited mansion? It was as if someone had visited this place before them.

when they looked around in the Semi-dark room with the

Even at that moment, it was as if there was another entity wandering around the house. (Cinzia's Team)



There was something like a book on the fireplace. Ana slowly moved forward and picked it up, opening it up. It was a family album. They turned on the lights of the phones and began to examine the photos in the album. In the photos, they observed very happy people and a beautiful family relationship. they saw that the photos were taken in this house. The album was full of photos of such happy people; they realized that once beautiful lives were led in this dreary, cemetery-like house. There was a woman especially so beautiful that her smile seemed to herald spring. Seeing this photo, Ana said: "Isn't that the woman whose picture was in the notebook we found in the previous room?" (Yakup/Zeynep Teacher)



"Where is the notebook we have found in the previous room?" said Angela. They were experiencing such strange events that they had only just thought of opening the notebook and reading it.

They found the notebook again and opened the fisrt page and looked at the photo of the lady. A name was written with a sentence in below the photo:

"I am doomed to a greater and more indescribable loneliness than anyone on earth has ever been condemned to before!,

Sylvia."

(Menderes teacher's Team)



beautiful woman and began to be even more curious about her. They tried to guess what happened to her. Then they looked over the room which they had found this notebook. Everthing was very old and told us the those days. The smell of musty filled the whole room. At that time, a strange noises were heard from the wooden floor as they walked. They were scared and Angela bent down to understand where the sounds were coming from. Suddenly, she saw a piece of a paper under the chair. When they read what is written on the paper, they were shocked.

which they saw this photo of a lady, they thought that she was

"There was no one around me because of what you did to me!" Asya / Nisa (

Menşure Team



three of them. They turned immediately only to see a large wooden door leading to another room.

Christelle was the first to enter the room, followed by Ana and Angela. In front of them was a large mirror, full of dust and spider webs, like the whole house, which was broken into a thousand pieces, and right next to it was an old typewriter. Angela went to the typewriter, while Ana and Chriselle went to take a closer look at the mirror.

"What happened to that poor lady?" Christelle whispered
(Roxana/ Mariana Ganea's team)



The furnishings, wallpapers, carpets and all objects in the house were left in the 1950s. Time seemed to stand still in this house.

Candlesticks, candles, kerosene lamp, stove, porcelain figurines, typewriter, plates in the kitchen... It was unbelievable. They thought they needed to focus on the writings that the young woman had left to understand what had happened.

This woman should have been a writer. The items she used, her sentences and the photograph left this impression on everyone.

They all sat on the tapestry armchairs standing in the corner and went to the other pages of the diary... (Izeta's team)



We spent our childhood so happily in this house that we did not feel the uneasiness in our parents' hearts even for a day. My mother had always wanted to leave this house, but my father could not. Who knows, maybe he did what we did too. He had taken refuge in his childhood, escaping from this insensitive world.

loday I am left alone on earth. My dear sister virginia and my brother Inomas...

A man's homeland is his childhood; other ages are the exile of a person from his childhood. We persistently wanted to stay in that homeland, especially Thomas and my father. Even my mother's suicide could not keep my father away from this house. Didn't he then choose the same path himself? Didn't you choose the same path last time? What was this life's anger towards this house and us?



pidn't my mother tell my father many times that she wanted to go, Inomas? Just like I told you... You didn't listen. Yet we felt it. I don't blame you, my poor brother, all I do is miss you... You and Virginia are my way of accepting this life. We were all angry with Virginia when she left this house. But he was right. Look! All I have left of you is my Virginia. My poor little sister! Where are you now? You were so right to be afraid of this house... My mother always said, "Everybody says this house is cursed. Whoever moves here has always been in disaster. Some of them went bankrupt. some fell ill at a young age, some went crazy, some committed suicide... I'm afraid!" My poor mother...We were all angry with Virginia when she left this house. But he was

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These painful sentences made Ana, Christelle and Angela very sad. They all cried while reading it. What a sad story... Then they looked at the family photo inserted between the pages. It must have been their last happy time. Sylvia and Virginia's orange hair fluttered merrily in the photo. I wish they were all alive now, they thought.

Just as Chris, Ana, and Angela wee looking at each other sadly, they suddenly realized that the door of the room they were in was being slowly opened with a creak by someone. They would be out of their minds with fear.

The door opened and a pretty woman entered with a candle in her hand. A woman with orange hair, red and swollen from crying, exhausted from sadness. The three friends muttered in surprise, fear and sadness:

"Virginia!"

Throw Back to the 20th Century eTwinning Project Teachers and Students







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