

Collection of
stories written by the 3e
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Eilean Donan Castle, Scotland.

An apparition

I was in Edimburgh for one of the most famous festivals. But, around 10 pm, I got a headache because the festival was noisy. It was at this moment that I got lost. I was in an empty alley and I could not hear anything. My head was heavy and I believed I could hear little whispers. I started to feel really cold and to be really tired. My sight got blurred but I made out a little outline. I called him but he never answered. One moment, he turned around and I could see a little child, probably a boy, he was wearing shorts and a sweater. He looked like a lost human but he hovered above the ground . Suddenly, I felt extremely hot. I half closed my eyes for one second and when I opened them again, the child was just in front of me, with 1 millimeter between him and I. I didn't feel his breath, it was really creepy.

With the fear, I fell. And nothing more : I have no memories of my death.

I have been flying above Scotland in order to find him for already two centuries now.

By Anne-Fleur

Ghost Story

His name was John. He was walking in a wood when he got lost. He wanted to go back to where he came from but it was getting dark and very cold. It was 7 p.m in winter.

He was looking around him, when he saw a huge castle. It was the largest castle he had ever seen. He couldn't stay outside so, he decided to enter the castle.

Once in the castle, he began to hear strange noises, louder and louder. He thought that it was a ghost. He saw a glimpse of an outline and he heard a shrill sound. He felt that he was not safe in this castle. He wanted to go out but the door was locked. He tried to call the police but he had no signal. He went upstairs and took refuge in a room, fortunately he had a torch with him. He took a piece of furniture that was in the room to block the door, at the same time he heard a noise on the stairs, something was going upstairs. A thought occurred to him, if he was a ghost then he could walk through walls. At that time he heard laughter and he realised that he was not dealing with something human. A fluorescent figure came through the wall, John was terrified. The ghost looked like a woman but she had no legs. For John it was the owner of this castle who had died. John threw himself out of the window thinking it was his last chance to escape.

The fall was fatal.

The End

By Pierre

Jason's story

Hello my name is Jason and this day I will tell you the story of my last holidays.

When I was 7, in 2015, I was really scared about monsters and ghosts, and for these holidays, with my parents and my big-brother we went to the United-Kingdom, more precisely in Scotland.

Three days after we arrived, my brother and I decided to visit the enormous castle of Edinburgh which's on top of « Arthur's seat », an extinct volcano. The visit began at 4 o'clock, it was really dark and cold. One hour after, my brother and I got bored and we decided to explore the castle, without the group.

First, we decided to go in the biggest kitchen of the castle and it was quite worrying because it was dark in the room. Later we went in the tallest tower of the castle, and it was there that we saw the ghost. At the start we didn't believe it much. But the second time the ghost threw a vase at us, then he laughed. I hid behind my brother, and saw for the first time the ghost appear. If I remember well, he had a tiny body, no legs, big and long arms, and a big head with large teeth and big eyes. Shortly after, we went downstairs to hide somewhere. My brother was crying and I started to crying too. I ran so much, my sight got blurred. A few minutes later, we calmed down and we left the castle at full speed.

This night has been very long and when I went to sleep, I didn't close the eyes the whole night.

Well now I have grown up and I am not afraid of this kind of things any more.

By Louis

An encounter

It was summer. I was on holiday in Edinburgh with my parents. We had visited a lot of things, but on the last day, we went to an isolated and dark forest. Lots of people who lived in town told us not to go there because some people had gone and had never come back. But my parents didn't listen to them. For me it was a terrible idea and I was really scared.

When we went inside, I was cold and I could barely see in front me. That's how I lost my parents in this forest. I tried to call them many times, but my phone didn't work. All of a sudden I saw a huge castle. It had a lot of windows and a big door which opened when I came in front of it. So I entered it.

When I came in, there was a very long hallway with many doors on the sides. One of these doors opened and I went in the room. It was a huge bedroom and there weren't any windows.

All of a sudden, a ghost appeared. It was a young man with an armor. He was taller than me, his hair was brown and he seemed nice. At first I was petrified, but I saw that he was too, so I was reassured. I started to talk with him and it turned out that we were the same age. He told me that he had died in a war with his horse, and since, he had been haunting this castle because he was scared to go somewhere else.

We kept talking for hours, but I remembered that I was lost and my parents too. I told him that everytime I would come here, I would see him. He said that he couldn't wait to see me again.

By Léna

Ghost story

I was on the Isle of Skye to see the green landscapes. During this beautiful travel I wanted to do camping. It was quarter past three, I was in a dark forest, the trees were huge and oppressive. The forest's noises were creepy but it was normal so I wasn't scared. I was in my tent but I felt chills. Noises of the forest became louder and louder so I decided to go walking around the lake of the forest. Now, birds were shrieking and I saw a green light getting closer on the surface of the lake. I felt the wind going faster and my blood running cold. During two seconds I was petrified. I started to hear whispers which told me to run away. I wanted to follow this advice but it was too late, I saw it. The ghost was standing-up in front of me!

The spectral shape was a headless woman wearing a long red dress. A strong green light got out of it and it tried to catch me with her hand. I managed to avoid it but her second hand was still on my arm. I tried to hit the ghost but I went through it. After that I felt her hand became loose, I took this opportunity to shake my arm away. Then I ran away for a long time until I could see a road. I did the rest of the travel home hitchhiking.

Since then I have never seen a ghost again and I'm not sad about that.

By Melvyn

Great Expectations

It was last year, in January.

I came to Scotland, on my own, to visit all the spooky places that I had heard about when I was a child.

The Eilean Donan Castle came into my mind :

An old castle which was apparently haunted by the ghost of a Spanish soldier. It was the perfect place for a creepy night !

After visiting the castle I took a nap in one of the rooms I was given. Very quickly, I noticed that there were strange whispers next to my bedroom door. The whispers became louder and louder, I was petrified. Then all the whispers stopped and the door knob moved...

It was hardly noticeable but I was certain, it was not my imagination.

I then tried to ask if anyone was behind. There was a great silence and a man with a strong Spanish accent answered "yes, I'm here".

At that moment I understood :

It was the ghost!

I invited him to come in and after another silence the door opened. It was indeed a ghost, and I was surprised (and a bit disappointed) to see that he was not scary at all. He looked transparent, a little blurred, he wore an armor but he looked anything but dangerous.

By Rose