

Thursday -

Riley

The Korean ghost up the bathgate hills

It was a gloomy, foggy night up the bathgate hills
When i waking up the Korean war memorial in the

I felt curious about my surroundings, at the same
time I was enjoying my beautiful walk. It was really
dark around 10:00 o'clock when i heard rattling in the bush
but i looked and saw that it was just a crow. I think
I saw a black figure lurking around the bushes. I
was getting sort of petrified walking around here.

I got to the top of the hill at 10:36 at
night. i saw the same black figure at the top
of the hill sitting on an old wooden chair. I walked closer
and it turned around and it was staring in my soul.
It had blood splattered on all of its body. I quickly ran
down the hill and when i was rapidly running I tripped
and fell on a branch. I had cuts and stitches all over
my head. I got up quickly and started running again.
I got to the bottom of the hill and it wasn't there.
I'm never coming back again.