

White Day: A Labyrinth Named School

주술비법

百超歸藏術

도기수작

◎ 軟豆律曆學堂
Book of the Occult

안녕하세요

The following passage
details the ghostly encounters
to be had
if you're brave enough
to enter

Yeondu High School

after dark... 

『미궁의 주인이 또다시 당신을 기다리고 있습니다』
『The master of the labyrinth is waiting for you again.』

Introduction

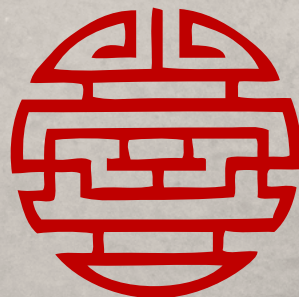
White Day: A Labyrinth Named School is a Cult Classic Korean Survival Horror title with puzzles, secrets, jump scares and terrifying ghosts.

The game's setting is Yeondu High School, a building with a tragic and troubled past, that is plagued by the spirits of those who met their untimely demise on its grounds.

The player steps into the shoes of Hee-Min Lee, who on the eve of the gift-giving holiday White Day, slips into school to hide a box of candies for the girl of his dreams.

However, fate has other plans for him. Upon his entry, the school shutters slam shut, Hee-Min finds himself trapped in the building overnight, hunted by a killer janitor and haunted by the troubled souls of the dead.

The player must do all that they can to remain hidden, solve the clues and uncover the dark secrets of the building's past to survive the deadly threats. There are no weapons for defence in this game and therefore, there's zero room for error. This tense, stealth-based scarefest requires the player to think on their toes to uncover hidden secrets and multiple endings.



The Ghosts

White Day has many hidden features, characters, game modes, endings and enemies. To unlock all of this content it is necessary to make more than one trip to the deadly school and at different difficulty levels.

Some of the ghosts here won't appear to the player unless they are willing to up the scare factor to hard or more.

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The Housemistress Spirit

At the time of its establishment, Yeondu High School was in the middle of nowhere, at the base of a mountain with hardly any human traffic.

Due to this reason, Yeondu High School had dormitories for the students. In the female dorm, there was a notorious housemother, Miss C, whom everyone was afraid of. Coming from a good family background, she demanded that the students behaved and followed rules at all times.

She would give harsh punishments for any violation of the rules, and this caused many students to complain about her.



It was a little after the mid-term, when a Junior fell out a third floor window and died. She was trying to sneak out of the dorms while evading the housemother's watch to go out and celebrate the end of the mid terms.

For some reason, rumours spread that the girl committed suicide because of Miss C, or even worse, that Miss C had killed that girl herself.

Miss C was in a great shock and for a while she stayed silent as if her spirit was broken. The students were happy about this change and secretly kept an eye on Miss C to see if she would return to her old self.

Then came the incident that riled up all the students. Miss C was doing her rounds and found a student whose hair was longer than regulation.

Miss C took the student to the bathroom and cut the girl's hair. But when that happened, the student and all of her friends surrounded Miss C and protested against her harsh punishment and strict rules.

At first it was only a few students who spoke up. Then, one by one they were joined by other angry voices opposing Miss C, and soon enough every student in the female dorm started protesting against her.

Finally, Miss C broke under all the pressure and her own pent-up emotions and she ran out of the dorm, screaming like a madwoman. None of the students cared. No one went after her trying to calm her down.

In the end, Miss C's body was found in a nearby mountain; a few days after she went missing. Since then, people started reporting that they've seen the ghost of Miss C.

The rumour spread quickly, and the girl in the dormitory suffered from insomnia and fear. Eventually the dorm had to be shut down.

Even so, there are still sporadic reports of sightings of Miss C's ghost.

The Impassable Bridge

Although it was early in the morning, the whole school was filled with an uneasy buzz. Cheol-min, a student, was found unconscious in the hallway.

This particular hallway was the passageway between the Main Building and the New building, and it was rarely used. It was built with an interesting design that puzzled all those who set eyes on it.

Its purpose was to be a bridge to connect one building to another. It was shaped like a tunnel with florescent lighting and no windows. This made it seem creepy even during the daytime.

What's more, getting to the other building wasn't a straight path but instead twisted and turned. All of that combined made less and less students use the walkway, and the less people that used it, the more creepy the rumours about it became.

One rumour said that while walking down the passageway, there were sounds of foot steps either behind you or coming from the front but either way you'd never see anyone there.

Another rumour said that if you enter this hallway in the middle of the night, you will never get to the other building but instead get lost in a labyrinth of corridors until the break of dawn.



The night before the accident took place, Cheol-min told his friends that he didn't believe in such a bogus story. Being teenagers, they dared Cheol-min to prove himself.

So, Cheol-min and his friends came to school in the middle of the night. The test Cheol-min was given seemed simple. He only had to go through the passageway, get to the other building and bring back an object from a classroom.

Cheol-min wasted no time beginning this easy venture and quickly opened the door to the passageway. He disappeared into the darkness and the door shut behind him.

When Cheol-min was alone, he realized it was scarier than he had imagined. The passageway was without a single window, and all he could see were the small patches of light like islands in a pitch black sea.

Cheol-min shivered and began to regret making this bet with his friends. When the sound of his footsteps echoed loudly in the empty hallway, it felt like something from the darkness would come running out at him at any second.

Cheol-min gathered together what courage he had left and started walking as fast as he could. That's when something passed by him and lightly brushed his neck, making a metallic sound.

His hair stood on end. He felt like something was right behind him. Was he hearing things? He thought he also heard faint laughter. Cheol-min, clenching his teeth, bravely turned around.

Nothing was there except a completely empty hallway and darkness. Cheol-min, who had been scared to death, was a bit relieved.

Until right at that moment he heard a whisper: "What are you doing here?" Terrified, Cheol-min ran as fast as he could, screaming. It didn't matter how fast or how far he ran. He would never be able to make it to the building on the other side.

At last, Cheol-min suffered a panic attack and was knocked into unconsciousness. His friends, after waiting for a long time, all returned home.

Everyone was worried for Cheol-min, yet no one suggested going to look for him. So, that's how Cheol-min was found laying unconscious in the passageway the next day.

From that day on, the students have called this passageway "the impassable bridge" or the labyrinth.

Boy, Kills Girl

Ji-seob, a new transfer student to Yeondu High School, had recently heard a horror story about the school from a classmate. So of course, out of all nights, the night he had to come back to school to grab something he left was a stormy one. The quiet pouring of rain reminded him too much of the scary story. Only a few years before, there was a student named Ji-hye. She was dating a boy named Myong-ho, who shared the same homeroom with her during the first two years of school. When they were in their senior year, they were assigned to different homerooms, and Ji-hye began dating Ho-young who was in the same homeroom as her.



Myeong-ho could not accept such a sudden break-up after dating Ji-hye for two years. He tried multiple times to go see her and plead his case but she completely ignored him. Growing more resentful with each rejection, he began to hate Ji-hye. Until one day, Myeong-ho decided to go see Ji-hye one last time in her homeroom during the lunch break. She was cold and cruel and ignored his pleas. Enraged, Myeong-ho took out the knife he had brought with him. Of course, he wasn't planning on hurting her. He wanted to mend his wounded ego by watching her tremble, seeing her finally acknowledge him. However, Ji-hye knew all too well; she knew that even though he acted tough, he was just a narrow-minded, scared little boy.

Seeing his desperate attempt with the knife made him so repulsive that she became angry at him. She called him names and taunted that he would never have the guts to actually use the knife. Alas, her taunting worked; Myeong-ho, momentarily blinded by rage, swung his knife and stabbed her. Ji-hye fell to the ground, her blood running across the entire floor. Myeong-ho, scared and confused by the scene, went berserk.

Due to him slashing his knife crazily around him, no one dared to go near Ji-hye. They could only watch from afar as she bled out. Since that day, there is said to have been sightings of a female ghost lying down on the floor as if asleep.

Ji-seob tried to block this story from his mind when he reached the classroom. When he opened the door though, his efforts were in vain and he tripped, falling backwards in terror. He saw a girl lying on the ground in the dark, like she was fast asleep.

A Woman Locked in the Closet

Tae-hoon was serving detention again. He was made to write an essay to apologies for beating someone up that afternoon. The real problem Tae-hoon had was that he was the only one being punished. He suspected that the boy he fought was from a wealthy family, Tae-hoon knew the Faculty Coordinator was corrupt enough to take bribes.

"Unlucky day", he thought. His arm felt like it was going to fall off from all the writing. To top it off he was also hurting from all the fighting.

The other student couldn't beat him fair and square so he had grabbed a broom and swung it at Tae-hoon. When Tae-hoon had managed to take away the broom, the Faculty Coordinator showed up.

Because of that, Tae-hoon ended up getting beaten even more. Thinking about everything that happened made him angry again. He tried to calm himself down and was determined to beat up the boy as soon as he came to school tomorrow.

Suddenly, he heard a clattering sound in the closet behind him. It sounded like a mouse was trapped inside. Since the building was very old, it wasn't rare to find a mouse in school. He tried to ignore it and concentrate on writing his essay, but the clattering sound continued. Already agitated, Tae-hoon violently threw open the closet doors.



What he found was not a mouse.

There were rumours that a ghost's head had been seen flying out of that closet.

There were also rumours that male student had been found inside the closet, with their bodies crushed and mangled. The teachers tried to contain it, but the stories spread like wildfire.

According to rumours, this school was used as a concentration camp for political prisoners during the occupation. Many people died here after being tortured, with the dishonour of being labelled traitors.

One of these tortured souls included a woman who was arrested on behalf of her husband who dodged conscription during the war. She was tortured viciously to reveal the whereabouts of her husband, but kept her silence.

In the end, they locked her up in a specially designed closet where she could neither lie nor sit. She died slowly in agony without being able to move. It was after the war ended that her corpse was recovered. It is said that they had difficulty putting her body in a coffin because her neck and knees were bent stiffly at odd angles.

Students believe that her ghost still wanders around in the walls of the school. It's said that if you open a closet at night, she will stick out her twisted neck to claim her next victim.

The Ghost Tree

Mi-hyeon quickened her steps towards the Classroom. Whatever sunlight there was had now completely disappeared and the school was covered in darkness. Mi-hyeon was annoyed with her friends. They had stopped on their way home to chat with her, even though she was still busy cleaning. They didn't even offer to help and just left her on her own when they ran out of things to talk about. This made Mi-hyeon uneasy as Yeondu High School was full of scary rumours.

To make matters worse, she saw no students around today. She found the echoing of her own footsteps quite nerve-wrecking.

Her anxiety grew even more when she saw the potted tree in the corner of the hallway.

This plant used to belong to her homeroom teacher last year. It reminded her of him and what happened.

Her homeroom teacher, Mr. B, taught Chinese. He was quiet and had a thin build. He gave off a sad vibe. He wasn't friendly at all. Not even trying to connect with his students or fellow teachers. He did, however, seem interested in maintaining his plants. He took extra care of the plants in his homeroom, Junior Homeroom 2. He cared for his plant so much that he checked on it every class break.



Then one day, a student accidentally dumped Chemical Solvent on Mr. B's favourite tree. The tree turned black and shrivelled up completely.

Afraid of the repercussions, the student replaced the tree and decided to burn the old one.

Even his friends were in on his plan. Together they moved the dead plant to the incinerator and lit it on fire. The dead tree easily caught fire and was soon burning with billowing black smoke. When the flames grew more intense, a scream was heard. It was like the burning tree was screaming out in pain.

That's when Mr. B came running. Watching his favourite tree burning made him go crazy. Before anyone could reason with him, he dashed into the open flames, to be with his favourite tree in the fire. Both Mr. B and the tree were engulfed in flames in a matter of seconds. No one spoke; everyone was in shock from what they had just observed.

Judging from the matching statements from the students involved, the police decided that it was a case of suicide by delusion.

Mi-hyeon was there that day at the incinerator. That's why every time she saw a plant Mr. B used to care for it made her shiver. She normally made an effort to not pass through where the plants were. She would have walked around it today too, if she wasn't in such a hurry.

Mi-hyeon tried hard to calm herself down when she saw a light on in a nearby classroom.

She heard someone moving in there, too.

So scared being left alone in the dark building, she was happy to see that there was someone else in school.

She quickly opened the class room's door.

But, what she saw was the back of a man in front of a plant.

Mi-hyeon froze in terror when she realized what she was seeing. This was her homeroom from last year; Junior Homeroom 2.

The man slowly turned around and faced Mi-hyeon. He was holding a dog's corpse with it's belly ripped open and his other hand was covered in blood.

Behind him, Mi-hyeon could see that blood and organs were covering the leaves and stems.

He slowly approached Mi-hyeon and said,

“Oh good, I was running out of food for my tree.”

The Wailing from the Art Room

Seol-hyun had a crush on the new art teacher at Yeondu High School. The art teacher was young and talented, and Seol-hyun wasn't the only girl who fell for him. Desperate to become his favourite student, she gave her all in her art class.

She had always been gifted with her hands since she was a child, and soon she did become his star pupil. Seeing Seol-hyun's talent, the art teacher advised her to apply for an art college. Seol-hyun accepted his advice and began to take private lessons with him. This was a dream come true for her; to be left alone in school with her crush, spending hours together practicing art.



At some point, a strange rumour started circulating through the school. The rumour was that there was a teacher dating a student. The rumour made its way into the ear of the school administration and soon the young art teacher left without warning, as if he was banished from the school. The rumour was never confirmed.

In the middle of the night, with her favourite teacher gone, Seol-hyun sat alone in the art room. The faint moonlight through the window rested on her shaking shoulders. She was crying mournfully. In her hands, she held an unfinished clay doll of a woman. Great care had been taken in forming the clay doll's face, and it looked just like Seol-hyun. With her eyes full of resentment, she stared at the doll.

The next day the whole school was in shock; the dead body of a female student had been found. It was revealed that the girl had killed herself by overdosing on sleeping pills. Even more shocking, however, was that the dead girl was found to be pregnant. The school tried to prevent students from spreading unconfirmed rumours about this accident, but soon the whole school knew and there were all sorts of theories about the girl and who the father was.

A lot of people pointed their finger at the art teacher who recently left the school, but it was never confirmed. After the incident, people began to report that they could hear a baby's cry near the Art Room. At first, the crying was so faint that people merely thought they were hearing things, but as time went on it became so loud that the vibrations felt like an earthquake. A baby's ghost with its umbilical cord wrapped tightly around its neck was also reported.

Even to this day, they say you can see a baby's ghost in search of something during shadowy moonlit nights. It is imperative, you must remember not to follow it. For, should you fail to find what the baby wants, it might drag you down into deep darkness instead.

The Secret Of The Pond

A long time ago, there used to be a small pond between the Main Building and the Auditorium. They say that the pond was created by a bomb during the war, and it had obliterated a refugee tent that had been pitched there and every refugee in the tent died. It was said that the bottom of the pond was tainted red with their blood.

There is another story about the pond as well, if you write to your crush asking them to come to the pond and they show up, you'll live happily ever after with them. A warning though, if your crush doesn't show up, then you will die by the pond's curse.



Da-som, a quiet and shy student, had a crush on an older student named Chan-yeol. She finally decided to write a letter to Chan-yeol and wait for him at the Pond.

But her letter never made it to him. The letter passed through many hands but somewhere down the line it got lost. Da-som had no idea that her letter was never delivered and waited for him all night at the pond's edge. The cold night spent by the pond caused her to come down with a serious fever and she had to miss school for quite some time.

After Da-som narrowly recovered, she returned to school and was even quieter and more timid than before. Her friends tried as much as they could to console her, but she ended up transferring to a different school. It was only a few days later that her body was found floating in the pond. It is said that on a night with a waning moon, a ghost appears who silently looks in from outside the building.

They say that the water-bloated ghost, with eyes gleaming wildly underneath dripping-wet hair, searches for the boy who has her letter.

Extreme Dieting Death

Young-mee was a senior high school student and she had never been happy with her body. She was excited to become a university student with only one entrance exam standing in her way, but she was convinced she wouldn't get to have any "campus romance" with the way she looked. So, she would always say that she was on a diet. The strange thing was that she didn't look overweight to others.

The people around her would tease her that she should actually gain a few pounds. Still, Young-mee doubted their words. When she looked in the mirror at the back of the classroom she only saw an overweight girl. "Look at what a pig I am! How could they call me thin? How could they say I could gain a few pounds?!"

The only conclusion that she could come to was that they were being sarcastic. "Just you wait. I will become thin. I'll not eat anything until I am thin!" From that day Young-mee didn't eat anything and only drank water. She became thinner by the day until she was just skin and bones. She barely had the energy to move, but she continued her refusal to eat. When she was forced to eat even just a little, she would run straight to the bathroom and throw up.



She had lost so much weight that watching her walk around the school was a creepy sight. Her friends and teachers, who at first had been worried, began to avoid her. Then one day a new boy transferred to her class, Wanting to make quick friends, he treated the whole class to pizza and hamburgers, With the teacher's permission they served the food in the classroom and held a party.

Everyone was able to enjoy the food while relaxing and letting go of the stress of preparing for the college entrance exams. The transfer student spotted Young-mee sitting by herself by the window. Even in this celebratory mood she was not eating. The thought never occurred to him that she was on a diet; he just figured that she didn't get her share yet.

So he brought her one of the remaining burgers and a soda. "No!! I'm not eating! I won't eat anything! I'm still fat in the mirror, can't you see??" Young-mee stood up and shouted with rage as she pointed at the mirror at the back of the classroom. Suddenly the room went quiet. Her face was contorted with anger and her eyes gleamed with insanity.

Young-mee started snickering and looked around her. All the kid's eyes were locked on her in fear. To her, it seemed like they were all staring with eyes of disdain. Young-mee ran out of the classroom screaming. Nobody moved to stop her. In the end she was found dead in the mountains nearby, having starved to death. Her classmates tried to figure out what she meant with her last words.

"What did she mean by the mirror? We don't have a mirror in our classroom..."

The Lost Face

Eun-ah was a popular girl. Not only was she pretty, but she was musically talented as well; winning many awards since she was young. Everyone loved her. As often happens in these cases, everyone wanted to be friends with her and she became egotistical.

In contrast, Mi-sook was hardly known by anyone in school. She thought she was ugly. That caused her to have self confidence issues, making her timid and introverted. Due to this, she had no friends to speak of; even her classmates hardly acknowledged her existence.

One day, Eun-ah was walking in the hallway while nosily chatting with her friends. Mi-sook, focused on cleaning, didn't realize anyone was there until Eun-ah ran into her. Mi-sook stumbled and dropped the mop bucket she was carrying, spilling dirty water all over the hallway.

Eun-ah never said sorry. She barely spared a glance at Mi-sook and then walked away without saying anything. Angered, Mi-sook went after her and demanded an apology. Instead, she was mocked. "What are you blubbering about? You're ugly and dirty as that mop-water, haha!"

The other kids snickered in agreement with Eun-ah's cruel remark. Mi-sook's face turned red with embarrassment and anger. From that day on, she was an easy target for bullying. Every time she walked by, everyone would mock her without caring if she could hear. As time passed on, her resentment towards Eun-ah grew into hatred. She decided she would get revenge on Eun-ah for what she had started.



"How pretty does she think she is? Does she think that beauty lasts forever? We'll see about that...."

One day, Eun-ah was chatting away with her friends in the music appreciation room. Mi-sook quietly approached them and, as usual, the kids began mocking her. No one paid any attention to the bottle she held in her hand. Mi-sook took the cap off the sulfuric acid she brought and threw it at Eun-ah's face.

Eun-ah's screams of pain filled up the room and echoed through the halls. The kids around her scrambled away in horror. Not one soul stayed behind to help her. Eun-ah pleaded for help as she screamed in agony, but Mi-sook just smiled cruelly and watched her beg.

Eun-ah's pretty face was eaten away by the acid. She was fortunate to have survived the attack but it left her with a hideous scar covering half her face. There was no trace of her former beauty to be found. After the incident she would not go to school, refusing to even come out of her house, She broke all of the mirrors inside, and her disfigured eyes being sensitive to light caused her to keep the house eternally dark. Her depression became so deep that one day it drove her to leap from the roof of the house. They said it was hard to identify her body because she struck the ground face first.

Since her death, there are rumours of sightings of Eun-ah's ghost in the Music Appreciation Room.

It is said her ghost always has her back turned, and that you'll die if you see her face.

Competitive Spirit

Kyoung-hee's father passed away when she was young so her family struggled with money. Her family expected her to go to a vocational high school and start making money as soon as possible. Kyoung-hee, however, had a different idea. To her, studying hard and getting into a good college was the only chance they had at escaping poverty. So against her family's wishes, she decided to attend a regular high school.

In high school, Kyoung-hee stayed true to her goal of studying hard. Her grades were so excellent that she became one of the top students in the prestigious Yeondu High School. For her, however, it was not enough. No matter how hard she tried, she just couldn't beat the student in first place.

The number one student was a cheerful girl named Sae-yeon. She had always been popular because of her smarts and kind nature. It was said her father was a top government official. Maybe that explained how Sae-yeon could be so confident and positive all the time. Kyoung-hee had never once seen her study. She only ever saw her laughing with her friends. In spite of this, Sae-yeon always had better grades than her. "When does she study?" Kyoung-hee wondered. She decided that Sae-yeon must be getting very expensive private tutoring.

Kyoung-hee chewed on her nails out of anxiety. She felt as if she and her family would be doomed to live in poverty forever if she didn't figure out a way to beat Sae-yeon and become the top student.



So she threw herself into her studies more than ever before. She hardly slept, and studied so hard that she felt like her eyes could bore a hole through her textbooks. As time passed, dark circles formed under her eyes.

Finally, the exam that she had prepared so much for was over. All her classmates complained that the exam was way too difficult. She sat back in her chair and smiled, believing that she had aced it. "I will finally beat her this time." Kyoung-hee closed her eyes and could already imagine Sae-yeon's tearful face.

At last, the day they would receive their report cards came. The room was filled with varying reactions to the report cards. Some were crying, some were relieved, and some just didn't care. Kyoung-hee looked at her report card with confidence. Then, her face twisted in shock. Second place. On the report card it was written that she scored second best, again. She turned to look at Sae-yeon and saw her smiling brightly with her friends. She had lost to her again. Kyoung-hee was so stunned after this that she could not focus during any of her classes.

Only one thing filled her mind, and that was Sae-yeon. "How the hell could she beat me every time? It must be the expensive private lessons... But I don't have that kind of luxury. This means I could never beat her. It's over now. We will just have to live in poverty forever."

Kyoung-hee, from the trauma of her stress, developed a mental disorder and ended up killing herself. A rumour spread after her death, that a ghost had begun to appear in the library. It is said that if you remain in the library to study until midnight, a girl will glare at you with her chin resting on her hands before suddenly disappearing.

An Incorrectly Solved Math Problem

Na-hye, a Junior-year student at Yeondu High School, was a top student. Smart and outgoing, she was especially adored by her homeroom teacher. Perhaps that was why she was always full of herself. When the teacher wasn't around, she would act snotty as if she was better than everyone else in her class. None of her classmates liked her. Everyone avoided her, but Na-hye could not care less. "What does it matter what they say or think about me. They're all losers", Na-hye thought to herself. Na-hye was prideful and had a large ego.

Then one cool autumn day, the subject for 5th period was Math, the subject that the homeroom teacher taught. It was right after lunch, and with the cool breeze coming in through the window, most students were nodding off during the lesson.

To wake the class up, the irritated teacher called a few students to the board to solve some math problems. Na-hye was one of the students who was called up. One by one, students returned to their seats after solving their problems. Since the problems were easy, no one got them wrong... Except Na-hye. She had read the question wrong and incorrectly solved the problem. This was unheard of considering her skill in Math.



In front of the whole class, the teacher rebuked Na-hye saying that it was a stupid mistake. The teacher intended for Na-hye to remember the embarrassment and never make the same mistake again. Na-hye could not lift her head out of shame. Her face turned bright red. The kids could not stop snickering, the fact that the teacher's pet was being scolded right in front of them was fun and satisfying.

When the teacher left at the end of the lesson, all the kids started talking about what just happened to Na-hye. They sounded excited that they finally had something to hold over her. Na-hye was angry. She blamed the teacher who embarrassed her in front of her class, she hated her classmates who took it as an opportunity to talk behind her back even more, and she was angry at herself for getting the stupid question wrong. Even when she went home after school, she could not get it out of her mind. She hated her eyes for reading the question wrong. "It's not my fault", she decided. She rationalized to herself that problem was not her's, but her eyes. Soon, a terrible sound was heard, and the workbook on her desk was splattered with red.

The next day, Na-hye's classmates trembled with fear when it was announced that Na-hye had committed suicide by digging her own eyes out with a knife.

After this happened, a rumour spread that whenever a Math problem is left on the chalkboard, Na-hye's ghost is summoned. It is said that the ghost would stare at the problem on the chalkboard, but her eye sockets would be empty holes.

Find My Body for Me

The weather was so hot that it made it hard to breathe and the cicadas would not stop chirping. The foreman in charge of construction to connect the New Building to the Old found everything irritating.

In his opinion, it was a pointless project but he wasn't going to complain since it was paid work. The sun blazed even hotter after lunch and heat waves rose off the asphalt. The workers protested that it was too hot to work. The foreman was both jealous and spiteful of the brash attitude of the workers. However, he agreed it was too hot to work.



The foreman ordered his workers to take a break. No progress was being made anyways and if a worker happened to get heatstroke, it would just make matters worse. Everyone found a spot in the shade and slept soundly.

Then something happened while everyone was deep in sleep. A loud cracking sound echoed around campus. It sounded like the scaffolding had crashed through the safety net. Still drowsy from their nap, the workers paid no attention to it, and went back to sleep.

It was a different matter for the foreman. If there was indeed a problem with the safety net, it would be his responsibility. He yelled at his workers to check out the safety net but they pretended like they didn't hear him.

Deeply annoyed, the foreman realized that he had to check it out himself. The workers, who were debating whether to get up or not, were glad that the foreman had left without them. Suddenly, the foreman yelled and then was cut off, leaving an eerie silence. The workers jumped up and rushed to the foreman. The foreman was frozen in shock, staring at a terrible sight.

Where the scaffolding had fallen through the safety net, was the dead body of a woman. The woman's corpse had no head. The foreman and the workers instantly recognized the dead woman as someone who worked in a local restaurant. From the chopped stump of her neck, dark red blood was spewing out, soaking into the ground.

The foreman and the workers kept their mouths shut and moved quickly. It was the first time they had worked together so harmoniously. Despite searching everywhere, they could not find the missing head. In the end, they buried the body in cement and sent it to a waste facility. It seemed like they did a perfect job covering up what had happened.

No one would ever know what had happened aside from themselves. For some reason though, strange accidents kept on happening after the incident. Workers were injured much more frequently than before. This slowed progress on construction, and a rumour spread among the workers that there was a ghost at the site.

The foreman fumed with anger and ordered his men to keep their mouths shut. Then, a pulley fell from the 4th floor and crushed a worker to death. While his body had been mangled by the pulley, his head was strangely unharmed. The foreman became terrified and decided to turn himself in to the police.

Even then, rumours persisted that a floating head could sometimes be seen. Eventually, the construction work was completed despite the slow progress.

When the school reopened after summer break, they were shocked to find the woman's head in the garden. They say that the head looked as if it had just been cut off of the body, despite the fact that it had been out in the heat of the summer for weeks.

A One-Sided Love

Yeon-sun, a junior in high school, was happy to attend school lately because of the new Korean Language teacher. Tall and handsome, the new teacher also had a great personality. He never yelled or got mad at his students during his lessons and he always stayed calm. Yeon-sun felt her heart race when the teacher complimented her on her writing.

The teacher even noticed when she recently changed her glasses and told her that the new glasses suited her well. Just thinking about him made Yeon-sun jittery with happiness. Yeon-sun was really an average student. In fact, it would be more accurate to say that she was below average. She wasn't pretty or cute, nor was she good at academics or sports.

She also gained weight in the last few years and even her mother would nag her about losing some weight. She wasn't popular and she was not particularly adored by teachers either.

She was just a quiet student, always there in her same spot. That was how people around her would define her. Yeon-sun, too, knew that she was no one special and tried to keep her crush to herself. But as time passed on, she could not hold her growing feelings inside. She didn't expect to date her crush or anything; she only wanted to let him know how she felt about him.



Yeon-sun worked up her courage and wrote an earnest letter. Next day, right before the Korean Language class started, she secretly placed her love letter inside the attendance sheet. She would not dare to give her letter to him in person. As the time reached closer for the class to begin, her heartbeat went faster and faster.

Finally, the bell rang and the class began. But the teacher who came through the door was not the Korean Language teacher. It was the Gym teacher, who she disliked the most.

He said that because the Korean Language teacher is running late, he will be supervising the class. Yeon-sun felt a cold sweat. Many things raced through her mind. "Would he call out attendance? Would he find my letter? If he did, would he just pretend he didn't see it?"

But the reality she faced was harsh. The Gym teacher opened up the attendance sheet, found Yeon-sun's letter, and read it out loud to the whole class. The classroom soon filled with the snickering and jeering of the kids. The Gym teacher then openly mocked her that even the fat, ugly kid yearns for love just like everybody else.

The disgusted looks and sneering from the class made her scared. Every single one of them was her enemy. She felt as if she had fallen into hell surrounded by demons.

Right at that moment, the Korean Language teacher entered the classroom. To Yeon-sun he seemed like her saviour. He was confused by the strange vibe in the classroom. The Gym teacher, getting such a kick out of this situation, handed Yeon-sun's letter to him.

Yeon-sun looked at him, and hoped that he would calm this situation down and make things right. The Korean Language teacher finished reading her letter and turned to see Yeon-sun.

His face was twisted by a mixture of disgust, annoyance and anger. It was as if he was looking at a repulsive insect. Her embarrassment and a sense of betrayal was too great; she killed herself that night in the school. But nobody spoke on why she really killed herself.

The Mystery in the Dance Studio

The Dance Department of Yeondu High School was highly regarded for having produced a number of famous dancers. Many young talents hoping to be a future ballerina competed in Yeondu High School's Dance Department. Of all these young talents, twin sisters named Yae-eun and Yae-ji appeared the most promising. People speculated that they would grow up to become famous dancers and showered the young sisters with compliments.

It was the younger twin, Yae-ji, who received higher praise than her older sister. It was difficult to decide which of the twins was better in terms of physical condition and technique, but it was generally agreed that Yae-ji was better at expressing herself and that she could move people's hearts through her performance.

At first, Yae-eun didn't give much thought to the reviews. The same review kept repeating and after losing the lead role to her sister in multiple performances, it began to worry her and she became nervous. In the meantime, the talent show for the school was quickly approaching. The performance from Yeondu High School was such a good opportunity to make yourself known to the public since even the mass media took interest and covered it. Performing the main role in the show would be the equivalent to making a debut in the world of dance. The school decided to hold an audition for the main role to allow a fair selection.



It was the day before the audition. Yae-eun was pacing back and forth in the dance studio nervously, troubled by her thoughts. She believed that if Yae-ji were to take the leading role from her again this time, she would be doomed to live in her sister's shadow for the rest of her life. After long deliberation, it seemed like she had come to a conclusion. She left the dance studio with an especially shiny pair of ballerina shoes.

The next day, there was an accident during the audition; Yae-ji fell during her performance. Her foot was covered in blood, sliced by pieces of broken glass. Her blood stained her ballerina shoes red. In the end, Yae-eun was picked to take the leading role.

Yae-eun performed brilliantly and won the hearts of many fans. The media reports stated that she was the new emerging genius and aired special coverage on her every day. She even received scouting offers from a few famous ballet companies for after her graduation. In contrast, Yae-ji was in complete despair and was slowly withering away. She repeatedly tried to practice before her wounds were healed and it made her injury worse and worse. Eventually, her injury was so terrible that she died of infection.

When the music stopped, Yae-eun took a break from her practice and sat down to wipe the sweat from her face. She was alone in the dance studio after all the other students had gone home. Of course, Yae-ji would be here with her now if she was alive....

For a moment she thought about her sister. It gave her goosebumps and she quickly pushed the thought away. She turned the music back on. Yae-eun got up and stood in front of the mirror, ready to resume her practice. She stopped when she noticed there was something off with her reflection in the mirror. In the mirror, her ballerina shoes were stained red. Startled, she quickly looked down to check on her shoes, but they were a clean white pair of ballerina shoes.

Right at that moment she heard, "I've been copying you perfectly so far sister. Now it's your turn. You copy me now." Yae-eun's reflection in the mirror, the one that wore the bloody shoes, raised her hands slowly to grasp her neck. A gleeful grin spread across her face.

The Kid in the Corner

So-hee had always been terrified of bugs ever since she was young. She found spiders the most repulsive of all. Her school, Yeondu High School, was an old building that was built at the base of a mountain, so naturally there were lots of bugs and spiders. She was always stressed because of this.

That's why she was so happy to begin her senior-year. Unlike the first two years of high school, her classrooms this year were located in the New Building. Since it's new, she expected there would be no bugs, and she would be able to attend her classes carefree.

On the first day, there was a strange girl in her class. This girl gave her the creeps because her long hair covered most of her face. So-hee could not recall ever seeing her at the school before. The weird girl's face was so unfamiliar it made her doubt if she was really a student at all.

She always sat in the corner, away from others and hardly ever moved. She wouldn't even get up during breaks or lunch time. For some reason So-hee couldn't help but be bothered by her.

One hot summer day, unable to concentrate in class, So-hee snuck a glance at the weird girl. What she saw completely shocked her; the girl was chewing on a moth. Startled, So-hee turned to look at the bug-eating girl again but this time she saw nothing out of the ordinary.



So-hee thought that she must have been seeing things because of the blazing hot day. Then, the girl sent So-hee a knowing smirk. It crept her out so much that she became terrified of her. After that, the creepy girl stopped coming to school. So-hee was bothered by her sudden disappearance at first but after some time passed in peace she forgot about her.

One day, while on her way home So-hee realized that she left something at school so she went back to get it.

Just moments before the school was filled with sounds of the students leaving, but now it was as quiet as the grave. So-hee entered the classroom and turned on the light. There was nothing but empty desks and chairs inside, just as it should be. So-hee went to the desk to retrieve what she had forgotten, where she spotted something black swaying in the back of the classroom out of the corner of her eye.

So-hee squinted her eyes, taking a closer look at what was hanging. When she realized what she was looking at she froze in terror. As she slowly raised her eyes she could follow the long curtain of black hair up to the body of the creepy girl who had disappeared.

The girl was clinging to the ceiling, her limbs twisted at inhuman angles. She looked like a spider perched in its web, preparing to pounce on its prey. Spotting So-hee, the spider girl scuttled quickly across the ceiling towards the petrified So-hee. The girl's long hair shot out like a spider web, wrapping around So-hee and pulling her up. The lights flickered twice then the classroom went dark. One long, terrified scream echoed through the halls before it was abruptly cut off.

No one ever saw So-hee again after that day. The spider that used to hang in the corner of the classroom was missing, too.

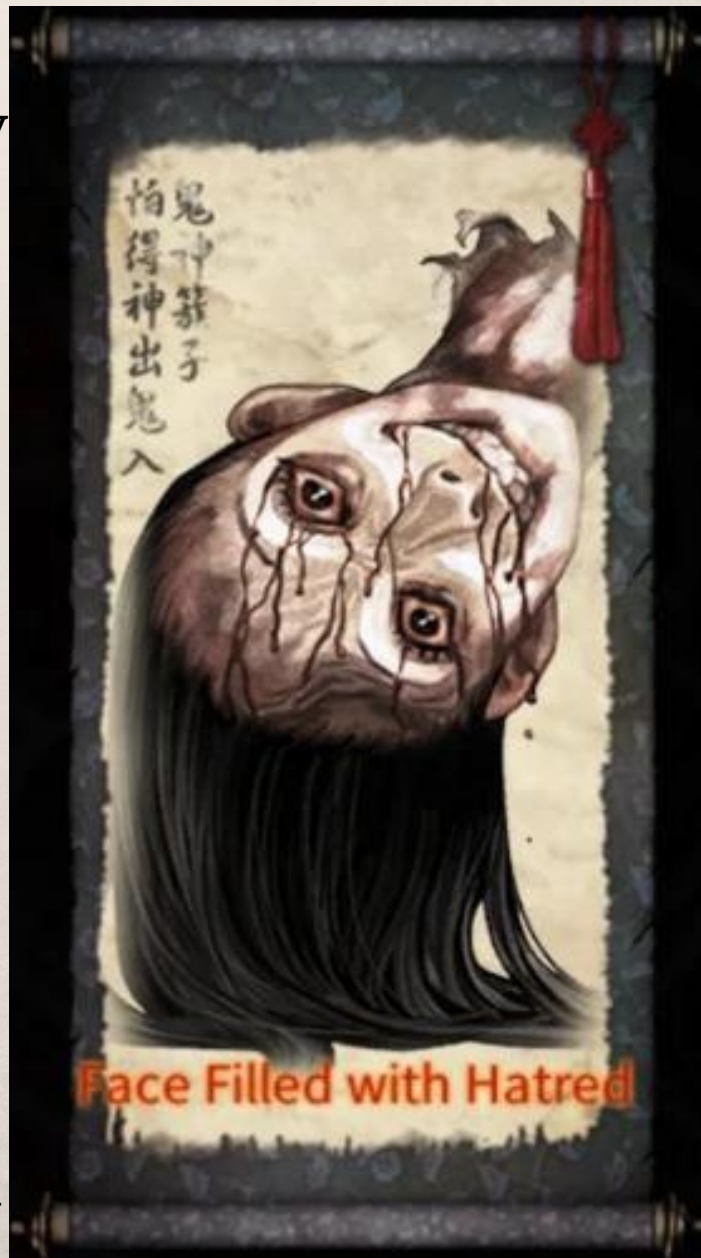
Tragedy Brought by Jealousy

Eun-ju and Young-hee were best friends. Being friends since childhood, they had no secrets between them. They spent so much time together that they could almost read each other's minds. When they entered high school, Eun-ju developed a crush on a guy a year older than her. Eun-ju would always prattle on and on about him to Yeong-hee. Strangely, Yeong-hee's reaction to her close friend's biggest interest in life was rather icy. She would only wish her a curt good luck, then be silent until a new subject arose.

One day, Eun-ju heard from another friend that the guy she liked had feelings for Yeong-hee instead. It turned out that Yeong-hee and the boy went to the same church. Eun-ju wondered why Yeong-hee had never mentioned that. It was weird.

From that point on, Eun-ju was suspicious of every single thing Yeong-hee said or did. Soon, they grew so far apart that they wouldn't even say hello to each other. One time, Eun-ju found Yeong-hee and the boy sitting on a bench innocently talking. Envy filled her eyes.

That evening Eun-ju called Yeong-hee up to the school's rooftop. They began to argue, but Yeong-hee kept on denying Eun-ju's accusations. The arguing got louder and more heated, and out of anger Eun-ju pushed Yeong-hee off the rooftop.



Yeong-hee fell down head first, and died instantly with no sound. Eun-ju gave a fake statement to the police and Yeong-hee's death was reported as a suicide.

After some time passed, Eun-ju was able to go out with her crush.

One day, she made plans with her boyfriend to go on a date at school. they thought it would be a great idea to meet up in the middle of the night. That way they could stay out of the heat and it seemed adventurous. Eun-ju arrived at the school first and was waiting in the empty classroom.

When her boyfriend didn't show up after the promised time, she began to get scared.

Suddenly,

Thunk.....Thunk....Thunk

She heard something echoing from the hallway. Then she could hear a door opening.

"Not here"

It wasn't her boyfriends' voice. It was the raspy voice of a female that sent shivers down her spine.

Thunk!.....Thunk!.....Thunk!!

The noise was getting louder and closer, until it was shaking the ground with every thunk. Eun-ju heard another door open.

"Not here either..."

Thunk,thunk,thunk.....Thunk! Thunk!!

The thunking was getting closer to her now. Terrified, she dove under the teacher's desk to hide.

She was quaking in fear.

The door to the classroom flew open. Eun-ju peeked at the door through a crack under the desk. There was nothing to be seen.

Just when she thought something must have been wrong, an object fell from the desk and Eun-ju's eyes flew up to see what knocked it down.

"There you are!!!!"

Eun-Ju screamed so loud that her voice echoed throughout the whole school.

The Mystery in the Biology Lab

There were many strange rumours surrounding the Biology Lab. Most of them feature a walking manikin or scraping noise across the floor. Also most of these rumours were based off the history of the school building. The history of the school building goes all the way back to the occupation era.

The building was used as a concentration camp for political prisoners. Some parts of the concentration camp was used by the occupying military to conduct horrendous experiments on human subjects. Every single experiment they conducted was evil and inhuman; the screams of the subjects filled the air around the clock.

Students believed that the location of the Biology Lab used to be one of those human experimentation labs. So every time there was an accident in the Biology Lab, the students always brought up the idea that it had something to do with the curse of the human experiment victims who were killed there, or that the head researcher remained in the form of a ghost. Some even went on to say that the anatomy manikin in the corner of the room was actually a corpse of one of the experiment subjects. However, the most famous rumour of them all was the “Imprisonment Accident.”

“D” didn’t get very good grades, but he was especially interested in science and he worked hard in his studies.



The science teacher took pity on him and recommended "D" to be the school's representative for a science contest. "D" saw it as a great opportunity for him and studied even harder. With the teacher's permission, he stayed behind every day after school to study more and prepare himself for the contest. The area which he spent greatest amount of effort on was the human anatomy composition. He studied the anatomy manikin on a daily basis.

A few days before the science contest, "D," who was studying alone in the Biology Lab, was so exhausted that he fell asleep.

When he woke up it was dark and the lights had been turned off. He tried to turn the light back on but it didn't work. The door seemed to be locked from outside.

He had no choice but to stay in the dark Biology Lab and spend the night there.

He usually never bothered to think about the rumours, but his current situation triggered his memory to replay all of the scary stories he had heard. The more he tried to not think about them, the stronger they became in his mind.

"D" was becoming more afraid with each passing second. He was especially afraid of the anatomy manikin in the dark.

His heartbeat raced and it was becoming harder to breathe.

"D" was so scared he decided to light an alcohol lamp.

Just as the flame brought it's flickering light to the room the anatomy manikin suddenly came alive and slowly started to move towards "D".

The next morning, "D" was found dead in the Biology Lab.

The cause of death was reported as heart attack.

What was failed to be explained was that his nails were ripped from their beds, and on the Biology Lab's door, there were scratched marks with trail of blood, and a word scrawled in blood that read, "Anatomy Manikin."

Mermaid

There was a big pond in Yeondu High School. Since the school was so old, the fish in the pond were large and different from the average fish. Some were even known to understand humans.

A female student named "D" really cared for the fish in the pond. She took charge of feeding the fish and cleaning around the pond from the custodian. Whenever she had free time, she would sit by the pond.

There was a rumour that the fish did performances for her when she came to the pond. Her friends called "D" the "Fish Princess."

Then an infamous bad boy became interested in "D". He was known to be a thief with a bad temper. He confessed to "D" and said that they should go out, but was rejected on the spot. His ego was bruised and so he enacted revenge by constantly bullying and threatening her. It was really tough on "D", but she believed that he would lose interest at some point and patiently bared it all.

Then the accident happened. It was raining cats and dogs when the bad boy made his way to the pond and began harassing "D". "D" had enough of his bullying, and yelled at him to stop. Angry, the boy pushed her. "D" stumbled, fell, and hit her head on a rock.

She instantly died.



Afraid of being caught, the boy tried to hide her body.

He chopped her body into pieces and fed them to the fish in the pond.

Even the blood of "D" was washed away into the pond by the rain. Nobody witnessed this horrendous crime besides the fish.

"D"'s absence was reported to the police and the investigation begun. From statements made by her friends, the police centred their investigation around the pond but no traces of her could be found. Time went on and no further evidence surfaced. Soon, the case went cold.

Some time passed without incident, until a student went missing during gym class at the rooftop swimming pool. The students who saw what happened stated that the missing kid acted as if something was pulling him under the water.

No trace of him could be found even after emptying the pool.

In the midst of mass confusion, the missing boy came up floating in the pond.

His body looked like it been chewed to bits by animals.

It was the same boy who had bullied "D".

A rumour soon circulated that every night when it rains, if you go near the pond or swimming pool, you would spot a strange creature. The students who've seen it describe it in two ways. "It's either a fish that looks like a human or a human that looks like a fish."

The Missing Children

Jung-jae was heading home really late after a school club activity. He belonged to the Mystery Research club. They collected and studied all kinds of rumours, myths, and urban legends. The collection was not only from their own school, but from every city around. Lately he was working on sorting through contents for their sporadically published club magazine. At a busy time like this, the club's president was nowhere to be seen. Due to his absence, Jung-jae was vice president and had to do everything himself. That was the reason why he was heading home so late.

Still preoccupied with his work, he was thinking about the magazine even while he was crossing the bridge. Just then, somebody spoke to him.

"Hello dearie, I'd like to ask you something...."

It was a kind and warm-looking grandma who approached. Her chignon hairstyle and her bent back reminded Jung-jae of his grandma out in the countryside. Right before he was going to answer her, he suddenly paused and wondered. "Why was this old lady at school at this late hour?" In that moment he recalled a ghost story that he had investigated a while back.



The building of Yeondu High School was constructed in the occupation era and was used as a refugee camp during the Korean war. In the camp there were lots of orphans who had lost their parents in the midst of war. Since the situation was so grim, no one really had the luxury of worrying about these kids. Then, some grandma took these orphans under her wing and took care of them. The kids depended on her and got along with her well. The people didn't suspect anything of her.

Then one day the grandma and the orphans suddenly disappeared. The refugees thought it was strange, but as if they had previously agreed they kept silent about it. It was a time where such things happened. A short while after that, a woman came to the camp. She was the mother of one of the orphans. The woman went through so much to find the whereabouts of her child, and was glad to be finally reunited with them. When she heard of the disappearance of her child, she wailed in despair.

The refugees, who felt a little guilty about not having done anything about the disappearance of the orphans, were finally moved to action by the woman's heart-wrenching cries. Lead by a former hunter, a few refugees decided to help the woman search for the missing orphans. They followed the trail of the children up into the mountain. When they got halfway up, they found an old, run down hut. They were greeted with the rotting stench of corpses inside the hut, and found the hut was full of small, white bones, which seemed relatively fresh. It was said they never found the old grandma.

Jung-jae couldn't figure out why he had suddenly remembered that ghost story. Feeling spooked, he kept his mouth shut. Maybe it was the old, traditional dress that the grandma was wearing. The old grandma who was pressing on Jung-jae with her question revealed herself and her face twisted and turned into the face of a demon. From her dark and empty eye sockets, red light gleamed. She mumbled as she smacked her lips.

"So close. What a pity..."

The next thing he knew, he was waking up at his desk. He must have fallen asleep while sorting out the materials. Still, it seemed all too real to be just a dream. On the paper in front of him there was a warning from an article he was reading right before he fell asleep:

'Never answer her question' .