

Urban Legend 1

One cold winter night, sixteen year old Katie was home alone. Her parents had gone out to a dinner party. It had been snowing all that afternoon, but had just recently stopped. After studying for a few hours she decided to relax a little. She made some popcorn, got a nice thick blanket and laid back on the couch to watch some TV in the living room. The television was positioned in front of one side of the glass sliding door that lead to a patio and the back yard. By midnight Katie's parents still hadn't come home and she was gripped with fear because from the corner of her eye she could have sworn she caught a glimpse of a very strange looking man staring at her standing outside the glass door behind the television. Terrified, she panicked, pulled blanket up over her head and grabbed the cordless phone that was by her side.

Katie called the police and, as luck would have it, there was a patrol car not far from her house. In a few minutes police are on the scene and Katie told them about the strange man who was standing outside, staring in through the glass.

The police opened the glass sliding door and looked around. After a few moments they turned around and explained to her that there could not have been anyone standing out there, as there would be footprints in the snow. The cops tell her that she is probably just tired and her imagination had got the better of her. Katie began to feel relieved, but still a little shaken. As the police officers are about to leave, one of them stopped and looked behind the couch Katie was sitting on. His jaw dropped and skin went pale. Katie noticed the man's reaction and jumped up to look too. She saw what made the officer react that way. There were wet footprints on the carpet behind the couch. She hadn't seen the man outside the door, she'd seen his reflection when he was standing behind her.

Urban Legend 2

Joe from Soweto was on the side of the road hitch hiking on a very dark night and in the middle of a storm. The night was rolling on and no car went by. The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him.

Suddenly he saw a car slowly coming towards him and stop. Joe, without thinking about it, got in the car and closed the door, just to realize there's nobody behind the wheel.

The car started slowly, Joe looked at the road and saw a curve approaching. Scared, he started to pray, begging for his life.

Then, just before he hit the curve, a hand appeared through the window and turned the wheel.

Joe, paralysed with terror, watched how the hand appeared every time they came to a curve. He, gathering strength, jumped out of the car and ran to the nearest town. Wet and in shock, he went to a bar and asked for two shots of tequila.

He then started telling everybody about the horrible experience he went through. Silence enveloped everybody when they realised that he was crying and wasn't drunk.

About half an hour later two guys walked into the same tavern, wet and out of breath. Looking around and seeing the guy who hitched a lift, the one said to the other, "Look, Mfethu, there's the idiot that got in the car while we were pushing it."