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The Daily Boos

-Spooky Edition!

**IT'S ONLY
5
DAYS UNTIL
Halloween**

The Room: Part 1

Clark Cooley

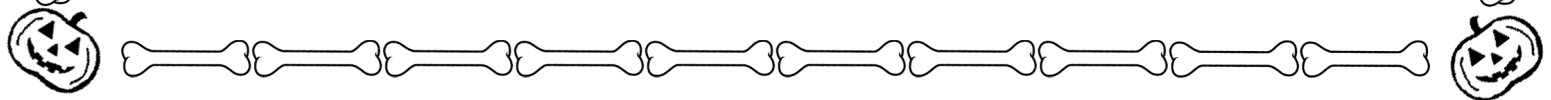


Trees were gently swooshing all around, many of their orange and green leaves alighting beneath a lady riding her bike. Her name was Britney. She was on her way to her boyfriend's apartment building. The plan for them tonight was to watch some scary movies at his place. Unfortunately, it had been a while since she had heard from Todd. All she knew about last night was that he had been up really late watching scary movies with his friends. So Britney thought she would head on over and see him early.

Suddenly, the sidewalk was crowded with people left and right, and Britney began peddling slowly. Eventually, she had to get off her bike and start walking it. A few ambulances were near an apartment building-her boyfriend's apartment building. She started to speedwalk, knowing damn well her boyfriend could be hurt. She entered the busy apartment, and made way for herself through the hallways where students were checking out the crime scene and talking about it. She finally got to the front where it was now blocked away from the public. It was also

where she could see Todd's room all taped up by the yellow caution labels. A crack of the door was open. Britney could see the investigators snooping, walking around, and flashing their photos on the floor and wall. Britney tried getting a better angle of the open crack, to see more, but then an officer blocked what she could see. "Sorry ma'am, but we need people to leave." "But my boyfriend lives in that room. Can you tell me if he's alright?" Britney said, "I'm afraid no one made it out alive in this room." "No one?" Britney said devastatingly. "Yup, we don't even have a suspect or motive at the moment. It's all very hard as of right now. "Is that everything you know?" Britney said quickly but calmly. "As of right now, yes ma'am." Britney then walked away, left the building, and picked up her bike. She was away from the crowd, but there was no bother in riding her bike, because now, she had no further plans as of today. She started to tear up and walk miserably. "Hey, Britney!" Someone said from behind her. Britney turned around and it was Todd's neighbors. They were speed walking up to her. Britney really wasn't interested in talking to Tara or Jeff, but the matters looked like so. "we're so sorry to hear about Todd." Tara said while hugging her real tight. "Listen, Britney, I don't even know how to explain this, but we need to talk. can we meet later? Maybe at a café around 3pm? We just need to help give you closure about Todd" Britney wanted to ask her, why later, so she told her instead "alright." She at least felt assured though that she'd finally figure out what happened to Todd.

- To be Continued



The Day The Portage Turned Red

The Nightmare of Nicky

It started just the other day. A few friends and I had decided to go to Prince's Point to go swimming but we couldn't. When we climbed down the steps, we found no water, just a deep thick crimson liquid. The air smelt of unnatural rust down there. I'll never forget it. Nothing was ever the same after that day. Suffice it to say, my friends and I did not go swimming. They've done tests on the liquid. It's certainly not normal but chemistry and ecology are not my expertise. Soon after the crimson liquid was discovered, some dumb first years started saying to spread wads ketchup on your door at night if you didn't want to be taken to your death at night. We all laughed it off. How foolish we were in those early days. It turns out that those first years weren't quite as idiotic as we thought. Approximately 95% of them did get taken away. We still have no clue where they went. Eventually the campus started getting used to the blood river right outside our doorsteps. We just walked around as if nothing happened. No one questioned where the first years went. No one commented on the smell of rust. No one even commented on the swarms of flies that began to arrive. We all just decided to ignore it. That is until some decided to go swimming in it.

At first, they seemed normal when leaving the "water" but slowly something became "off" about them. One by one, they started going insane. Some started screaming and never stopping, and others just whisper that the end is coming. Only one seems to have retained some semblance of her sanity. She rarely talks now but she goes to class and does her work so no one confronts her about what happened. I've tried to speak to her about it but all she does is give me events that she claims will happen. She has told me five in total. The first is that the rivers will turn red, followed by the youngest of us ascending to a better place. The third will be a great malaise befalling the world accompanied by harbingers that speak of the end. Fourthly will be the sins of our forebearers exacting vengeance before finally ending with the world going black. I just laugh her off. Even if what she says is true, I have no way of stopping it. All I can do is go day to day, eating, sleeping, and working until I can no longer.

What else would I rather do?



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