**Story 1**

One morning John Sullivan found himself walking along a street downtown. He could not explain what he was doing there or how he got there or where he had been earlier. He did not even know what time it was.

He saw a woman walking towards him and stopped her. “I am afraid I forgot my watch he said” and smiled. “Can you tell me the time?” But when she saw him, she backed away then turned around and ran the other way.

Then John Sullivan noticed that other people were avoiding him. When they saw him coming, they would turn into a doorway and wait, or cross the street to stay out of his way. “There must be something wrong with me”, thought John. I had better go home.

He hailed a taxi, but the driver took one look at him and sped away.

John Sullivan did not know what was going on, and it scared him. Maybe somebody at home can come and get me he thought. He found a telephone and called his wife, but a voice he did not recognize answered.

“Is Mrs. Sullivan there?” he asked. “No,” the voice answered. “She is at a funeral. Her husband John was killed yesterday in an accident downtown.”

**Story 2**

Somebody was stealing the meat that Jed Smith kept in his smokehouse. Every day a ham, or some bacon, or something else was missing. Finally, Jed decided he had to put a stop to it. One night he hid in the smokehouse with his rifle and waited for the thief.

He did not have to wait long, for soon a black cat slunk in. She was the biggest cat Jed had ever seen. When she jumped up and pulled down a ham hanging from the ceiling Jed grabbed his rifle and turned on the lights. But instead of running away, the cat jumped at Jed to attack. He fired his gun, and shot off one of her paws. Just as his gun went off, Jed was sure he heard the sound of a woman's scream.

Jed stared at the cats paw. Only it was not a cat’s paw anymore. Instead, a woman's foot lay on the floor, all shot up and bloody.

Just then, one of Jed's neighbors, a fellow named Burt, came running down the road to get a doctor. He said his wife's foot had been hurt in an accident. The doctors got to her barely in time, but people who were there when it happened said she was crying and yowling, just like a cat

**Story 3**

Susannah, and Jane shared a small apartment near the university where they were students.

When Susannah got home from the library one night, the lights were out and Jane was already asleep. Susannah undressed in the dark and quietly got into bed.

She had almost fallen asleep when she heard someone humming the tune to the song, ‘Oh Susannah’.

"Jane, please stop humming," Susannah said, "I am trying to get some sleep." Jane did not answer, but the humming stopped, and Susannah fell back asleep.

She awoke early the next morning, too early, she decided, and was trying to get back to sleep when she heard the humming again. "Go back to sleep," Susannah told Jane. "It is too early to get up."

Again, Jane did not answer, but this time the humming continued. "Cut it out!" Susannah cried. "It is not funny!"

And when the humming still did not stop, she lost her temper. Savannah jumped out of bed, pulled the covers off of Jane and screamed!

Jane's head was gone. In its place was nothing more than a bloody stump.