

# Smath Ghost Stories

## The Rainy Night Runaway

### A Study in Pink

One night, in the S&M library, a girl was studying for her American studies test the next day. She was dressed all in pink and was incredibly nervous, since she knew she was going to fail her test.

Biting her nails to stubs, she almost began to cry as the library lights began to flicker, signaling the students to leave for the night. She needed more time, or else she would flunk out of this school and that would be the last of her.

The Library Liaison on duty that night was walking around the library, checking to make sure everything was in order, and then he saw her, hunched over her Heath textbook like Gollum over the One Ring.

"Ma'am, it's time to leave," he said to her. She didn't hear

him, or see him, since her back was turned to him.

He repeated himself, louder this time. The library was getting close to the closing time and he really wanted to go see his girlfriend at Happy Half. He walked towards her to tap her on the shoulder, thinking she might have headphones on.

Then, the lights flicked on and off, and on, and off. And when the lights turned back on, the girl in pink had disappeared.

None knows where she went and no one even remembers her. Some say she never existed in the first place.

But one thing is for sure. Whenever you leave the library, look for the girl in pink. After all, it gets lonely on the other side.

One night, during a particularly bad storm, a security guard was sitting in his car when he saw someone walking across campus.

He knew it couldn't have been a student, so he

she was okay.

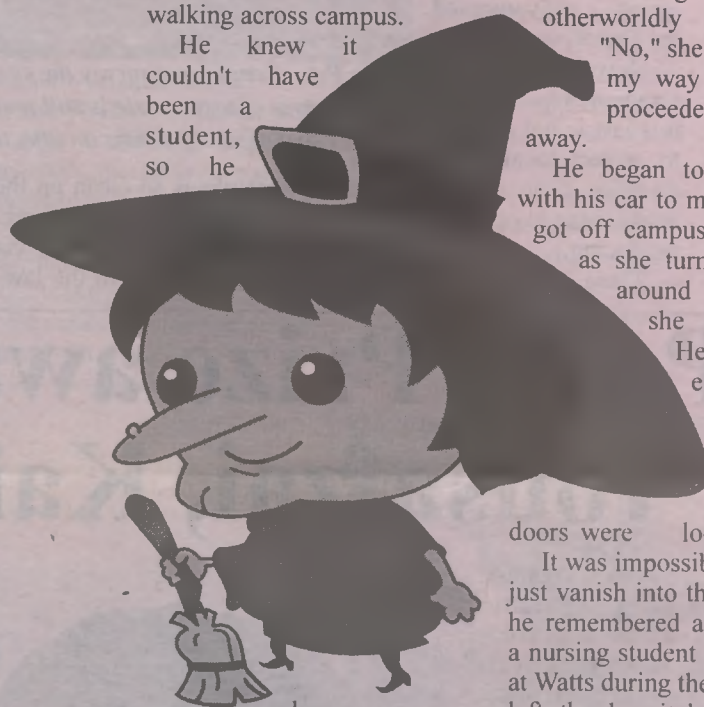
That's when she turned to him, and he knew there was something strange and otherworldly about her.

"No," she said. "I'm on my way home," and proceeded to walk away.

He began to follow her with his car to make sure she got off campus alright, but as she turned a corner around the PEC, she disappeared.

He looked everywhere for her, even inside of the gym, but all the doors were locked.

It was impossible for her to just vanish into thin air. Then, he remembered a story about a nursing student who worked at Watts during the 1960's. She left the hospital one stormy night to go on a date, but she never returned. Her body was found days later in a nearby rural area, and to this day her murder goes unsolved.



drove up to the person to see if they needed help. He pulled up next to the person, a young woman walking briskly through the rain, and asked if

