

Beneath the Snow

A Horror Story

Chapter 1: The Wrong Place

Arjun was never good at studies. Failure followed him everywhere. So when he got admission into a small private college in the United States, he thought this was his last chance. But the address was strange—far from the city, hidden and almost forgotten. The village he reached felt wrong. Not silent, but empty. Old grey snow covered everything, as if something was buried underneath. An old man rented him a small hut. When Arjun mentioned the college, the man paused and quietly said, “Don’t stay there after dark.”

Chapter 2: The College

The college stood on a hill, behind a rusted gate with a crooked cross above it. Arjun pushed the gate open. It creaked loudly, as if it hadn’t been touched in years. As soon as he stepped inside, the gate slammed shut behind him. He turned to see the gateman walking away without a word. Night came quickly. Footsteps echoed through empty corridors. Wood creaked without wind. Then whispers began. “Forgive us... we didn’t know... he is still here...” In the chapel, candles burned fresh, and muddy footprints marked the floor—but no one was there.

Chapter 3: Beneath the Ground

The next day, behind the college, Arjun noticed the snow had melted slightly. Underneath, there were graves. Hundreds of them. All marked with the same date. That night, the whispers came closer. Inside his room. He woke to see a pale student standing beside him, eyes empty. “You should not have come here,” it said. Arjun ran, but the corridors twisted and changed. Doors led back to the same place. The college was trapping him.

Chapter 4: The Truth

Desperate, Arjun broke a window and escaped into the snow. He ran until he reached the village. The old man listened silently, then said, “That college burned down twelve years ago. No one survived.” Arjun looked at his hands. They were blackened, burned, covered in ash. And then he remembered. The fire. The screams. The locked gates. The prayers that turned into cries for help.

Chapter 5: Beneath the Snow

Arjun never escaped the college. He never entered it either. He had always been there. Beneath the snow.