2. “Of all of them there at the bar that night, the bartender was the one who survived the longest. He died three weeks later on the road out of the city.”  
—Emily St. John Mandel, *Station Eleven*   
Suggested by [caitlinm18](http://www.buzzfeed.com/caitlinm18)

3. “The man screamed and clawed frantically, like a drowning swimmer. The screaming filled the universe.”  
—Ray Bradbury, *Kaleidoscope*   
Suggested by [Jonny Lim](http://www.buzzfeed.com/jonnylimbo)

4. “With a mocking smile, he placed one hand upon my shoulder and, holding me tight, bared my throat with the other, saying as he did so: “First, a little refreshment to reward my exertions.”

—Bram Stoker, *Dracula* 

“For a moment she remained trembling and reeling to and fro upon the threshold, then, with a low moaning cry, fell heavily inward upon the person of her brother, and in her violent and now final death-agonies, bore him to the floor a corpse, and a victim to the terrors he had anticipated.”  
—Edgar Allan Poe, *The Fall of the House of Usher*

” At the same time a light unexpectedly sprang up, and I saw Carmilla, standing, near the foot of my bed, in her white nightdress, bathed, from her chin to her feet, in one great stain of blood.”  
—Sheridan Le Fanu, *Carmilla*   
Suggested by [jennywintersb](http://www.buzzfeed.com/jennywintersb)

11. “She thought she heard a sound behind her—fragile, skittering. Amelia turned.  
The sound had stopped. She felt a chill move up the backs of her legs. “It’s He Who  
Kills,” she said with a smile.”  
—Richard Matheson, *Prey*

14. “A cold hand fell on Louis’s shoulder. Rachel’s voice was grating, full of dirt ‘Darling’ it said.”  
—Stephen King, *Pet Semetary*   
Suggested by [linnea11](http://www.buzzfeed.com/linnea11)

15. “I have been assured by a very knowing American of my acquaintance in London, that a young healthy child well nursed is at a year old a most delicious, nourishing, and wholesome food, whether stewed, roasted, baked, or boiled …”  
—Jonathan Swift, *A Modest Proposal*   
Suggested by [jamie102](http://www.buzzfeed.com/jamie102)

16. “There were worse things than crucifixion. There were teeth.”  
—Stephen King, *The Stand*   
Suggested by [chrisw43af8432e](http://www.buzzfeed.com/chrisw43af8432e)

18. “Then we noticed that in the second pillow was the indentation of a head. One of us lifted something from it, and leaning forward, that faint and invisible dust dry and acrid in the nostrils, we saw a long strand of iron-gray hair.”  
—William Faulkner, *A Rose For Emily*   
Suggested by [kaleidoscopemind](http://www.buzzfeed.com/kaleidoscopemind)

19. “I thought that Mr. Clutter was a very nice gentleman. I thought so right up to the moment that I cut his throat.”   
—Truman Capote, *In Cold Blood*   
Suggested by Cecily Bohanek on Facebook

20. “Wandless, helpless, Pettigrew’s pupils dilated in terror. His eyes had slid from Harry’s face to something else. His own silver fingers were moving inexorably toward his own throat.”   
—JK Rowling, *Harry Potter And The Deathly Hallows*   
Suggested by Tatiana Hernandez on Facebook

24. “Without passion or haste, they shot their prisoners, who were forced to approach the trench one by one and offer their necks. Infants were tossed into the air and used as targets for the machine guns.”  
— Elie Weisel, *Night*   
Suggested by Jo Sam on Facebook

28. “I started from my sleep with horror; a cold dew covered my forehead, my teeth chattered, and every limb became convulsed: when, by the dim and yellow light of the moon, as it forced its way through the window shutters, I beheld the wretch — the miserable monster whom I had created. He held up the curtain of the bed and his eyes, if eyes they may be called, were fixed on me.”   
—Mary Shelley, *Frankenstein*

His breath stopped in a gasp. An almost drowsy terror stole through his veins. Yes. Yes. There was something in here with him, some awful thing the Overlook had saved for just such a chance as this. Maybe a huge spider that had burrowed down under the dead leaves, or a rat… or maybe the corpse of some little kid that had died here on the playground. Had that ever happened?  
At the far end of the concrete ring, Danny heard the stealthy crackle of dead leaves, as something came for him on its hands and knees. (The Shining, Stephen King)