Signs That You're in a Poorly-Run Halloween Haunted House by Baron von Funny

For many American teens, part of Halloween tradition includes going to a haunted house for a few good scares. But not everyone gets the benefit of visiting a competent one...

Signs That You're in a Poorly-Run Halloween Haunted House

—No skeletons, but ample copies of the owner's self-published biography of deceased comedian Red Skelton. (*Brandon*)

—The bowl of "brains" is full of *uncooked* spaghetti noodles. Still in the box, in fact. (*Jameson*)

—Consists solely of a nerd on a stool who whispers "You know what's scary? Each American's per capita share of the national debt" to passersby. (*Joe*)

—The manager, Jeff, won't stop following people around to complain about the broken fog machine. (*Tenessa*)

—Ghouls grab you by the pussy. (*Mike*)

—The zombies are mostly just sitting on folding chairs, smoking cigarettes, and reading BuzzFeed. (*Matt*)

—The only thing that's predatory is the mortgage. (*Joe*)

—Conceived and designed by M. Night Shyamalan. (*Brandon*)

—A guy dressed as David S. Pumpkins greets you at the door, and when you say, "Haha, that was funny on SNL," he says, "SNL??" (*Jameson*)

—Instead of werewolves and vampires, there are dead turtles and empty Kleenex boxes. (*Tenessa*)

-It's just wall-to-wall whoopie cushions. (Mike)

—While delightful, Michael Buble's Christmas album played on a constant loop does not set the desired mood. (*Joe*)

—Your encounter with a coven of witches was interrupted by their Jimmy Johns delivery. (*Brandon*)

—It's set up in one room of a currently operational iron smeltery, and there's a cockfighting ring going on in the next room. (*Jameson*)

—You literally can't shine your flashlight in any direction without catching a glimpse of, at minimum, two carnies gettin' it on. (*Joe*)

-When you sneezed, Satan said "God bless you." (Matt)

—The fake blood is ... cole slaw from KFC? I think? (*Tenessa*)

—The ghosts' sheets are extra pointy at the top. (Joe)

—It's \$250 to get in, and once you're inside, all that happens is you're beaten with a sack of onions and shoved out the back door. (*Jameson*)

—Trump's name is on the outside of the building. (Brandon)

—It's June. (Joe)

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