

Army of the Dead

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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Just a mile down the old dirt road beyond the Clanton Plantation was a Civil War battlefield that claimed the lives of thousands of Union and Confederate soldiers. For months you could hear the cannon fire that echoed across the valley. Even the soldier's moans and groans from the heavy gunfire could reverberate throughout the valley. The Confederate soldiers held their own for a while, but the Union soldiers were better trained and well equipped to outlast the Confederates which lead to their surrender to the Union army after three months and five days.

So many young soldiers barely eighteen years of age were taken from this world just before they would have the chance to reach their manhood and experience love and raise their children to teach their children about life.

The state made sure the battlefield was preserved to bring in extra income for the country but for some reason the next generation of Clanton's that lived in the plantation did not keep it up then and was forced to auction it off and the hundred acres along with it.

The Knoll family happened to be passing by the Clanton plantation and decided to stop their car and check out the auction at the Clanton plantation. Mr. Knoll was a wealthy banker who was looking for a good investment, and the Clanton plantation was just what he and his wife needed. Mr. Knoll wasn't too worried about the condition of the plantation because he had the money and the resources to make it look new again. Since the plantation was too run down, the state decided auctioning it off would be better for the state than to try to pump in a million dollars to restore it and take the chance of losing money. Mr. Knoll was able to purchase the Clanton plantation and one hundred acres of land for a mere \$500,000.00.

Mr. Knoll and his wife were excited because they always wanted to live on a plantation with a lot of lands and since they were both Civil War buffs and there's a famous battlefield just a mile down the road, what a perfect match. „Darling I can't wait to start decorating the plantation. I think I'll go into town and go through the archives during the Civil War period and go to the antique stores in town and keep the look of the plantation as though time had stopped,“ said Mrs. Knoll.

„That sounds like a good idea. While you're in town, I'm going to finish up the paperwork here and then take a stroll through the battlefield. As soon as morning arrives, I'll try to get other Civil War buffs to get together and hold a reenactment on the battlefield to bring in more money for the town,“ said Mr. Knoll.

Mrs. Knoll didn't realize that fixing up the plantation would be a bad idea since whenever anyone does renovations to an old home if there are ghosts present, this angers them and sometimes there are fatal consequences by doing this. As for Mr. Knoll having reenactments on a battlefield where thousands of Civil War soldiers lost their lives is a bad idea as well. The reenactment will only summon up an army of the dead that will have grave consequences for the living. Mrs. Knoll's decorating of the Clanton plantation was going as planned until she had one of the walls knocked down to have a more open area for her guests. Knocking down the wall just angered the ghosts, and that's when all hell broke loose. Doors started opening and closing on their own, and lights would flicker on and off on their own, pots and pans would fly across the kitchen. Also, if someone were in a room, a figure would pass by the doorway, and when someone would call out to the figure, they would get no response.

As soon as the reenactments started at the battlefield, the actors soon came face to face with Union and Confederate soldiers that had been dead for over one hundred years. The actors were unable to tell the living from the dead. Instead of only one hundred actors on the field, there were thousands of Confederate and Union soldiers on the battlefield as real as the day the war

began on that battlefield. The men that were doing the reenactment ran off the field of fears of being killed.

When Mr. Knoll called the police to report that there was a battle underway between the north and the south the cops laughed and hung up the phone. Mr. Knoll called the police back to say he was serious and to send a squad car to see what was going on and the police chief said:

„I'll send my deputy out there and if nothing's going on, I'll send you the bill for the call.“

Just as soon as the officer arrived at the battlefield, there was no sign of a battle going on, and the officer phoned the police chief and said: „I think Mr. Knoll is some quack pot said the deputy.“

Mr. Knoll said, „I don't understand. I have eyewitnesses that can prove what I'm saying is the truth.“

„Well, there's no sign of any war ensuing on this battlefield now. I'm sorry there's nothing I can do if I don't have any physical proof. I'll have to fill out a report stating there is no positive proof of the existence of ghosts,“ said the deputy.

„I'm sorry to have bothered you, officer; it won't happen again. I promise you,“ said Mr. Knoll.“

The officer sped off because he got dispatched to a domestic dispute. Mr. Knoll said to the men, „you all saw what I saw didn't you.“

„Yes,“ answered the men.

Mr. Knoll decided to cancel the rest of the reenactment. Mr. Knoll and the men went to their homes to get some rest, but as for Mr. Knoll, there wasn't going to be any rest when he got home because Mrs. Knoll had some ghost stories of her own.

Mr. and Mrs. Knoll's night was going to be pure hell because of disturbing the resting place of the Civil War soldiers and knocking down the wall in the plantation.

After Mr. and Mrs. Knoll exchanged ghost stories at the dinner table it was getting late, and they both decided to turn in for the night, but the terror was about to begin at the stroke of midnight.

The Knolls didn't do enough research on the Clanton plantation because during the Civil War the Clanton plantation was used as a makeshift hospital for wounded Confederate soldiers. The Knolls' purchasing of the estate would be a grave mistake for them both.

Right as the grandfather clock strikes twelve, there was the sound of cannon fire that Mr. Knoll heard at the battlefield. Then the front door of the plantation flew wide open, and all hell broke loose. The voices of Confederate soldiers were moaning, and groaning was echoing throughout the estate and got louder and louder than gunfire and horses galloping right in front and in back of the plantation. Mr. and Mrs. Knoll jumped right out of bed to see what the commotion was all about downstairs. Mr. and Mrs. Knoll got their robes on both heard lots of footsteps heading towards their bedroom. The Knolls raised the bedroom window to see what was going on outside. The Knolls froze in terror at what they had just seen. There was an Army of Dead Civil War Soldiers surrounding the plantation.

Mr. Knoll said, „What do you want from me?“

The Army of the Dead said, „Why did you disturb our sleep; now you must pay for what you have done.“

The Knolls were terrified and no place to hide so they moved a dresser in front of the bedroom door and nailed the window shut. The Knolls got behind a table in the bedroom, but it was too late, the Army of the Dead made their way up the stairs to the Knolls' bedroom and flipped the table over, grabbed them both and threw them out the window. The Army of the Dead ate Mr. and Mrs. Knoll's flesh and tied their half-eaten bodies behind the horses to bring back to the battlefield for their final resting place.

Mr. Knoll should have just kept driving and not set eyes on the Clanton plantation and just drove to another town. Then Mr. and Mrs. Knoll would've lived happily ever after but they chose to live in the past, but the past didn't want them.

