

Curse of the Evil Fairies Fort

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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Patrick and Sophie O'brien were direct descendants of a cursed family when the tales of Fairies were very much real and feared among many Irish families abroad. Patrick and Sophie only knew of the tales that were told by their parents and were not directly affected by the superstitions they didn't believe in any of them. Patrick and Sophie would joke at times about the evil fairies that lived in the forts just miles from where they lived. The childrens' father would tell bedtime stories to their three children Seamus, Niall, and Aine. The children often had nightmares about fairies taking their souls and coming back as a changeling to torment their family than die after that with their parents never realizing that it isn't their child.

As the children got a little older, their fear of fairies seems to fade. One day the children got the courage up to take a trip to the fairies, fort to put their concerns to rest about these evil fairy tales their parents told them when they were too young to distinguish between fantasy and reality. Seamus was the older of the three children and the bravest so it was evident that he would be the one to lead them through the evil fairies, fort. Aine was the youngest and the most frightened, but she knew her older brothers would take good care not to let anything harm her.

The children proceeded to sneak out of the house when all of a sudden, their mother Sophie stopped them dead in their tracks and said: „Where do you children think you’re going?“

The children replied, „To ride our bikes through the trails, and we’ll make sure we get back before sundown.“

Their mother said, „Please be careful, and you better all be back for dinner!“

Seamus replied, „Don’t worry mum, we’ll be right on time for dinner; that’s a promise.“

„OK, now hurry along. I’ve made cookies and hot apple pie for dessert,“ said Sophie.

The children got on their bikes and peddled down the road to the evil fairies fort. Finally, after about an hour of riding down the road, they reached their destiny—the evil fairies fort.

„There is such a place,“ said Niall.

„Look at this place; it is creepy looking; I wouldn’t want to live here,“ exclaimed Aine.

„Well, since we’re here who wants to go in first,“ said Seamus.

„I do,“ replied Niall.

Niall entered into the fort and felt as though someone was watching him. „Is anyone feeling what I’m feeling right now,“ said Niall.

Aine and Seamus laughed at Niall.

„All I feel is a cool breeze, nothing unusual,“ laughed Seamus.

Aine chimed in and said, „Niall don’t talk like that—you know I scare very easily.“

„No, I’m not kidding; I felt like someone is watching me,“ said Niall.

„I want to go home!“ cried Aine.

„Oh, it’s probably nothing, let’s stick close together, and not separate from one another,“ said Seamus. He laughed and said, „I don’t believe this is a fairies fort.“ Then Seamus found a metal pipe on the ground and started shouting and swinging his metal pipe with great force desecrating the evil fairies fort. Seamus was in for a big surprise. Each swing of the metal pipe against the fort just angered the fairies even more. The evil fairies had seen enough, and it was time to teach these kids a lesson.

All of a sudden there was a blinding light so bright it lit up the whole fort. The children couldn’t find their way out, and they were frightened. All the children could hear was the evil fairies voice telling them their souls were being taken a right before their very eyes, and when they return to their home, they will be changelings. The evil fairy explained to the children that

„When you return home, you will whine and screech and consistently irritate your parents. Also, you will have an appetite that can't be satisfied.

„If anyone of you should survive, you will be rejected by all fairies, and you will no longer belong to your parents. If you die, your parents will never realize you aren't their child. Now go and do your evil deeds because your souls no longer belong to you!“ laughed the wicked fairy.

The bright light diminished, and the fairy vanished before their eyes, and the possessed children left the fort and got on their bikes and headed for home to torment their parents. The children's eyes were red as fire, hearts pounding out of their chests and whining as they peddled their way back home. Now that evil thoughts were in their minds, they were ready to turn their once beloved home into a demon house.

It was getting dark outside, and their dinner was getting cold, and their parents were worried sick something terrible might have happened to them, and they were right.

As the children approached their house, Sophie was looking out of Aine's bedroom window on the second level of the house, hoping the children would show up soon.

Sophie said, „Look! I can see them, but something is wrong, am I imagining things or are their eyes red as fire, and I can also hear a whining noise.“

Her husband got out of the chair and came to the window.

„Do you see what I see!“ said Sophie.

„No, I do not know, you just imagine things,“ said Patrick.

„I know what I saw was not my imagination our children's eyes were red as fire and I could have sworn the whining came from them,“ said Sophie.

„Nonsense!“ laughed Patrick.

„What you need is to calm down, and when you see the children, their eyes won't be red, and they won't be whining either. You're just letting the evil fairy superstition get the best of you. As long as we've lived in this house, we've never encountered anything out of the ordinary, and especially there has been no evil fairies lurking in the woods and not in our house, now let's drop the whole thing, and you'll see I'm right,“ said Patrick in a stern voice.

The children got off their bikes, and ran into the house, sat down at the dinner table and tore into the cold food like a bunch of wild animals. Sophie and Patrick ran down the stairs to confront the children as to why they were so late. Before they could scold the children, all three children turned their heads towards their parents with eyes red as fire and started whining and screeching.

„What is wrong with our little darlings!“ cried Sophie to Patrick.

„If this is some joke, it isn't amusing!“ said Patrick in an angry voice. „I want you all to get up from the table and go into the living room, and I want some answers,“ said Patrick.

„What's the matter, daddy, don't like the way your little darlings are acting,“ laughed the children.

„Daddy, why don't you and mommy go to your room and don't come out until we say you can,“ giggled Aine.

„That's it. You're all grounded for a week!“ yelled Patrick.

The children just laughed and threw their plates on the floor and ran upstairs to their room. Sophie started crying, saying, „The fairies have stolen their souls, and I'll never get them back. What will we do, Patrick?“

„I'll tell you what I'm going to do is give them all a spanking to let them know how upset I am!“ said Patrick in an angry voice.

„Patrick my darling, please don't spank the kids—they are changelings, and now that we see with our own eyes the tales our parents told us when we were children were true, we would have stopped this from happening before it got this far,“ cried Sophie.

„Patrick, let's lock their doors and in the morning, call the priest to bless our house and perform an exorcism on our children. Maybe, this will bring our children's souls back so they can live again as normal children should live,“ said Sophie.

„Sophie, now you know an exorcism should be out of the question because everyone that has ever come in contact with the evil fairies has rarely survived and there is about a one percent chance of survival, and if they do survive then they are shunned by the evil fairies and their own families. As much as I hate to say this, there is no cure for our children, we will probably be burying them all by the end of the week,“ said Patrick in a sad voice.

„No, I won't let you talk like that about our children, there has to be a way out of this curse, and I won't rest until I find a cure!“ cried Sophie.

„OK, then, Sophie go ahead and do what you need to do, but in reality, you will see that I was right all along,“ said Patrick.

Sophie stormed out of the room and slept on the coach the remainder of the night, she prayed and wept all through the night that God would intervene and save the children's souls from the evil fairies, curse. All that was heard in the O'brien's house that night was whining and screeching at the children's bedroom doors.

Finally, morning came, and Sophie got in her car and drove as fast as she could to beg her preacher to go to her home and save her children from the evil fairies, curse. But the curse was too strong for any mortal to break, as Sophie's car sped down the road, she noticed something was very wrong. As her vehicle passed the houses on her street, the car wasn't making any headway. All the houses were the same, and she just ended up in the same spot right in front of her own home.

Sophie stopped her car, put her head in her hands, and wept uncontrollably. Sophie's husband walked up to the car and knocked on the driver's side window, and Sophie rolled down the window, Patrick asked her, „What's going on? I thought you were driving to bring the preacher back to our house!“

„I was, but as I was driving down the road and got nowhere, all I kept seeing was the same houses on our street. It's as though some force was keeping me from getting to my destination. I know I was gone for over an hour, and you can't tell me this is as far as I got!“ cried Sophie.

„Sophie, I don't know what's going on but get out of the car, and let me go, and get the preacher,“ said Patrick.

„Please! Hurry! Patrick, there's not much time left!“ exclaimed Sophie.

Patrick sped off down the road, as Sophie was walking up the steps to the front door of the house and turned to wave goodbye to her husband, the car exploded,

killing Patrick instantly. Sophie ran down the steps screaming to the top of her lungs

„Why did you evil fairies kill my Patrick?“ Sophie dropped to her knees and asked God not to let the fairies harm her children. „If you want to take someone take me, but don't, please don't take the children. They've done nothing to hurt the fairies.“ cried Sophie.

But Sophie was wrong about the children angering the evil fairies because Seamus destroyed the wicked fairies fort with his metal pipe. The evil fairies forewarned her children that if anyone desecrates their fortress, they will surely die along with any family members. Sophie's whole world came crashing down in twenty hours. Sophie said to herself, „If I don't get a grip; I'll surely lose the children too, and I don't want that to happen.“

Sophie ran back into the house to call the police, but all she got a busy signal, so she ran to the neighbor's house to use their phone. Sophie knocked on the door, and an evil fairy answered the door and said, „It's too late the children's souls are mine, by the time you reach them they will all be dead. Then you will be taken back to the fairies fort where you will be locked inside forever as an evil hag. I will let you see your children as they take their last breath. Then you will be whisked away to the evil fairies fort where you'll spend eternity as an evil hag to scaring off any intruders that try to defile the fort.“

Sophie's tears were pouring down her cheeks as she walked inside her house to see her children for the last time. All she could hear was their whining. Sophie decided since she lost her husband and was going to miss her children and spend eternity as an evil hag, she wasn't about to give the evil fairies the satisfaction. So, she went upstairs to her room and opened the top dresser drawer and pulled out Patrick's revolver, then loaded the gun and went to the children's room and kissed her dying children on their foreheads until there was no life in them. Then she pointed the gun to her head and pulled the trigger and Sophie fell to the ground dead.

The O'brien family was no more, and after the townspeople found out what had happened to the O'brien's, the townspeople built a concrete wall around the evil fairies, fort to keep out curious onlookers. Finally, the townspeople could rest easy and not have to live in fear, wondering when the evil fairies would wreak havoc on their town.

