

Dorabella's Revenge from the Grave

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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I Couldn't Leave Her in the Cold Dark Ground

The Baron de Graff and his wife Dorabella lived in a beautiful castle in Scotland. They were so in love, and it showed at their lavish parties in their ballroom. The Baron was a jealous husband. If any man laid eyes on Dorabella in a way that made him uncomfortable, they would be brought down to the dungeon and put them on the chopping block, thus losing their head.

Not many men dare test the jealous Baron because if they did Dorabella would be the last woman they would ever see again. Dorabella loved her husband dearly but with his suspicious eyes made things hard on their marriage, which made Dorabella resent her husband even more. The Baron would like to show off Dorabella's beauty at their parties in front of their guests. The Baron's jealousy was about to come to a head because the Baroness had all she could take, which made her take a liking to one of her groundskeepers.

While her husband was out hunting the Baroness Dorabella and the groundskeeper was upstairs rolling under the sheets making passionate love. The Baron's jealous heart made him decide to arrive home earlier than his wife expected, thus catching his wife and the groundskeeper in the act. Seeing his wife in bed with another man pushed him over the edge. The Baron decided to have them both killed.

The Baron told them both to get out of bed and head straight to the dungeon where they both could die together. The Baron and two of his servants escorted Baroness Dorabella and the groundskeeper unclothed to the dungeon to be put on the rack. Then have their limbs ripped from their bodies as their punishment for the adulteress act they both committed.

As Dorabella was being stretched out on the rack, she screamed out and cursed her husband for what he was doing to them both. The Baron said to his wife Dorabella, „You should have thought about the consequences of a jealous husband before you leaped in bed with your lover, now it's going to cost both of your lives.”

„What I've got in store for you my lovely Dorabella that will preserve your beauty, is to pour hot wax all over your body before the burial. What do you think about that my dear Baroness?”

Dorabella replied, „You're an evil man, and I will seek revenge from the grave, and you can count on it.”

The Baron just laughed and said, “I don't think you're in any position right now to be saying you'll be coming back from the dead. Once the coffin is lowered into the cold dark ground, and the dirt is piled high on your grave nothing, and I mean nothing is going to bring you back, my dear Dorabella.”

The Baron and his two servants started pouring hot wax from their buckets as she lay there, helpless screaming to the top of her lungs. The Baron decided to end her suffering, so he kissed her on her forehead and slowly pushed his knife into her chest, piercing her heart then the screaming stopped. Then the Baron and his two servants finished pouring the remaining hot wax covering her entire body.

The Baron's two servants wrapped her wax covered body in a blanket and carried her to her coffin. The Baron said his last goodbyes then closed the casket, and the two servants proceeded to pile the dirt on top of it until the grave was filled in.

Baron de Graff's life just wasn't the same because of his love for Dorabella. The Baron would pace back and forth in his bedroom contemplating on digging up her grave and bringing her wax covered body back to the bed they once shared, but if he did that morbid deed his servants might think he was weird. The Baron said to

himself, „This is my castle, and if I want to dig up the only woman I ever loved, then I will.”

Later on, into the night when all of the servants were asleep, the Baron got a shovel and went down to Dorabella’s grave to dig her up. As the Baron was digging and weeping over her grave, he could have sworn he heard Dorabella’s voice. The Baron’s shovel finally hit Dorabella’s coffin, so he scraped off the last layer of dirt from the top of the coffin and opened her casket and there she was all wrapped up in blankets.

The Baron picked up Dorabella’s stiff body carrying her back to the castle to their bedroom and removed her body from the sheets and placed her on their bed.

To keep the servants from discovering his little secret, he would always keep the bedroom door locked, and if he ever found out that anyone entered the room without his permission, they would lose their heads. The Baron would bring food every night to her and talk to her as though she was still alive.

The Baron was starting to spend too much time in her room and neglecting his duties as a Baron. The Baron’s servants were not getting paid on time, so they told the Baron they were quitting the next day.

As months went by the once beautiful castle with lavish parties were no more, and the manor went to ruins. The Baron had dreams that Dorabella was going to have her revenge on him. Since Dorabella’s body was removed from her cold grave for so long the wax on her body was slowly melting off, and the stench from her body was unbearable, but the Baron just sprayed perfume on her corpse to keep the smell down.

Finally, one night as the Baron lay there sleeping next to Dorabella in their bed Dorabella was about to get the revenge she promised her husband.

The next morning when one of the servants came back to the castle to retrieve something, they forget to take with them before they left the servant called out to the Baron but got no answer. The servant decided to go upstairs to the Baron’s room to say goodbye for the last time. When the servant opened the door, he got the shock of his life. There lying on the bed was the Baron and his dead wife, Dorabella. What frightened the servant the most was that Dorabella’s hands were around the Baron’s throat and when the servant went to get a closer look the Baron’s face was that of a man who was frightened to death. The Baron was dead alright, and the servant said: “Dorabella was seeking revenge on the Baron, and she finally got what she wished for him to happen.”

