

Koimeterion Gates to Hell

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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Published: 2011



Every night Kevin would dream the same dream, and each time it seems to become more and more vivid. It was as though the thought was drawing him closer and closer until he could reach out and touch it. The dream would start with him driving down a road on a stormy night. As his car would approach the destination, he would see a gate at a cemetery, and some devilish looking man in a cape with blazing red eyes was waving him to come in, but Kevin was too scared to enter the gates.

As Kevin would push on the gas to speed off his car would stall, and the devilish man in the black cape would approach his vehicle, then he would wake up screaming in horror and sweating profusely.

Kevin tried his best before it was time to go to bed not to read or watch any scary movies on the television so his mind could be clear of that horrible dream. Kevin was so scared of his vision that he would leave the light on in his room all night in hopes he could sleep soundly, but that wouldn't be the case.

Kevin told himself the next time that this dream appeared he would try to remember more details about it and write it down on paper hoping some clue would surface to help solve this horrifying puzzle. By doing this might even find the location of the cemetery so he could face this horrific dream head on and get his life back to normal.

Before Kevin went to bed, he drank a glass of wine in hopes this would calm his nerves so when he was dreaming, he wouldn't feel so scared and more in focus of his surroundings. Just before Kevin went to bed, he knelt at the side of his bed and said a little prayer before he closed his eyes and started dreaming. Kevin's preparation before the dream began to pay off for him in a big way.

After careful analysis of his vision in the morning, Kevin was able to find out the name of the cemetery. The name he was able to come up with was Koimeterion Gates, but Kevin could not make out the other two words because the rest was blurred out. There were enough words on the sign to pinpoint the location of the cemetery. The cemetery's site was about fifty miles south from where Kevin currently lives.

Kevin decided to wait until the next day to search for the cemetery because the weather forecast didn't show a cloud in the sky. Kevin left the house a little before 3 pm because he had to stop by the gas station to get some gas. As Kevin was pumping gas in his car, he looked up at the sky, closing his eyes to feel the warmth from the sun on his face. Kevin was so excited about confronting his fears that he ran back in the gas station to get his sandwich and drink, and to tell the cashier about how wonderful of a day it was.

Kevin got in his car and headed for the Koimeterion Gates to put an end to his disturbing dream. Kevin had no idea this dream was about to become a reality and be his last dream he would ever dream again. Kevin wasn't such a perfect guy like his friends all thought he was. Kevin would go to church every Sunday as all the other Christians would but when Monday came his sins would take hold of him. Maybe, because he was deep in sin is why he was having such a horrible dream. Kevin's car finally pulled up to the Koimeterion Gates where his final destination was, and there was no turning back.

Just as Kevin's car came to a complete stop, the beautiful sky turned gray. Kevin rubbed his eyes and couldn't believe that this beautiful day was becoming so gloomy so fast.

Kevin said, „This can't be happening—there wasn't supposed to be a cloud in the sky!”

Then it started storming, and as Kevin turned his head to the right, there stood the devilish man with blazing red eyes wearing a black cape and waving Kevin to come into the cemetery.

Kevin closed his eyes and said, „I must be dreaming!”

As Kevin opened his eyes, nothing changed the devilish man in the black cape was now at his driver side window of his car. Kevin slowly turned his head to the left, and he wet his pants, and his heart was pounding out of his chest. The devilish man was pointing at the sign on the cemetery gate laughing.

Kevin looked at the cemetery sign, and it read *Koimeterion Gates to Hell*. Kevin was sweating profusely and shaking like a leaf as he tried to start his car and get the Hell out of there as fast as he could, but it was no use his vehicle stalled. The devilish man in the black cape opened Kevin’s car door and told Kevin to step out of his car and not be afraid because he was expecting him.

Kevin got out of his car, and the devilish man in the black cape escorted Kevin into the cemetery gates.

Kevin said, „Where are you taking me, and what is your name?”

„If you must know my name is Lucifer, also known as the Devil!”

Kevin’s heart was pounding so hard and he couldn’t stop wetting his pants and shaking.

The Devil said, „You belong to me now!”

Then a door appeared out of nowhere, and the door opened, and Kevin stepped inside, and the Devil said: „Welcome to Hell!”

The door slammed shut, and Kevin fell into the fiery pit of Hell—never to be seen or heard from again.

