

Necronomicon

Horriſying Tales From The Dead I

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Jack is the only living relative left in the family and decided since his great aunt Hilda's cabin was sitting vacant, he would put it to use. Jack agreed a good idea would be to invite some of his closest friends over for a night of singing and telling ghost stories around a campfire. Jack mailed out invitations to Rhonda, Michael, and Matilda and chose Friday the 13th to set the mood for a spooky night around a campfire at his great aunt Hilda's cabin. Jack didn't know the whole story about his great aunt, Hilda.

Legend has it that his great aunt Hilda was an evil Witch that use to live in Salem, Massachusetts. Knowing that Witch Hunters were hot on her trail, she

found a small cabin deep in the woods thinking she would be safe from the witch hunters. The Witch Hunters weren't about to let Jack's great aunt Hilda the vilest Witch get away. The Witch Hunters only took about a week to catch up with her because an old farmer who lived nearby Hilda's cabin noticed some strange things going on in the cabin.

When the Witch Hunters arrived at the old farmer's home, the Witch Hunter's asked the old farmer if he noticed any strange things in the area. He replied, „Yes, I did see an old woman with some old book reading from it, and when I stopped by her cabin to check on her she started reading some strange words from that book and telling me if I didn't leave she would cast a spell on me, so I went.”

That's all the Witch Hunters needed to burn this Witch at the stake. The old farmer was happy to lead the Witch Hunters to the Witch's cabin and watch her burn at the stake.

The Witch Hunters decided that when they got the Witch, they would cut her head off and bury it underneath the cabin's floor with the book.

The Witch Hunters' torches were blazing and they were chanting „Burn the Witch! Burn the Witch!“

The Witch Hunters surrounded the cabin, and about five of the toughest men rushed inside the cabin and grabbed Hilda by the arms and legs thrusting her out the door of the cabin to the wood chopping block.

One of the Witch Hunters said: „Do you have anything you want to say before I cut your head off and burn your body at the stake?“

Hilda replied, „I will be back someday to seek vengeance on your ancestors.”

The Witch Hunter raised the ax and off rolled Hilda's head off the chopping block onto the ground. Then the Witch Hunters burned her body at the stake, and one of the other Witch Hunters took her head back to the cabin and retrieved the book of the dead and buried them both underneath the floorboards of the cabin. Jack had no idea the book and his great aunt Hilda's head were beneath the floorboards of the cabin.

This night of singing and storytelling would be a night they all would remember—if they all made it out alive. If only poor Jack would've known about his great-aunt Hilda's past, maybe Jack and his friends would've just seen a movie and lived happily ever after, but this would not be the case.

Jack and his friends were just excited that they would be getting together and looking forward to having a good time since they haven't seen each other in a while. Jack told his friends in the invitation's that he would bring all the food and drinks and not to worry about anything just having a good time together around a campfire. Jack and his friends Matilda, Rhonda, and Michael all met up at his great-aunt Hilda's cabin.

As they all got out of their cars, Michael said „Jack, are you sure we're at the right cabin? Surely we missed a turn about a mile down the road.“

Jack replied, „No, I'm sure we're at the right place.”

„OK, then let's get this party started!” said Michael.

Jack and Michael decided they would round up some firewood to start the campfire while Rhonda and Matilda would make the hamburgers for the campfire.

As Michael and Jack were starting the bonfire, Rhonda and Matilda laid down some blankets for everyone to sit on.

„Hey, Jack how’s the fire coming along? We’re all starved and a little tired from the drive. Would everyone like a beer?“ asked Matilda.

„That would be a great idea!“ said Jack.

Matilda handed out the beers to everyone, and they all downed a six pack and were singing songs around the campfire. As everyone finished their burgers, Jack said: „Is everyone ready for some ghost stories.“

Everyone said, „Yes!“

Rhonda told everyone she had to get something out of her purse and she would be back shortly and not to start without her. She walked to the cabin, opened the door, and went over to the kitchen table where she laid her purse down. As Rhonda was looking through her purse, a light was shining through the floorboards of the cabin. Rhonda didn’t think much about it at first, but the light was getting brighter and brighter. Then she heard a woman’s voice tell her to come over where the light was shining and remove the two pieces of wood from the floor and remove the book and bag.

The woman's voice said, „If you do this for me, you will be rewarded beyond your wildest dreams.“

Rhonda did as the woman's voice instructed her to do, and the voice told Rhonda to place the book on the table and open the bag. When Rhonda opened the bag and looked inside, she screamed so loud that her friends around the campfire stopped singing and rushed to the cabin to see what she was crying about, but they were too late to save poor Rhonda.

The Witch Hilda needed a new body to go along with her decapitated head, so Hilda said: „I think you’ll do just fine.“

Rhonda replied, „What do you mean by that?“

Hilda said, „You’ll see.“

As Rhonda was heading towards the cabin door, there was an ax on the wall, and Hilda called out to the ax and told the ax to cut Rhonda’s head off. Just as Rhonda screamed her last scream and clutched the doorknob with her hand, her head rolled off her shoulders. Hilda’s head levitated across the table to Rhonda’s dead body so she could have a life again and cast spells from the *Necronomicon* book to bring back some of her dead friends and wreak havoc on the townspeople.

Jack ran up the steps to the cabin with Matilda and Michael behind him and kicked open the door and said: „Rhonda, are you OK?“

Jack’s great aunt Hilda answered, „I’m right here in front of you, don’t you like my new body?“

Jack replied, „Who are you?“

Hilda answered back, „I’m Rhonda, no, I’m Hilda, your great-aunt, well, I guess I’m part Rhonda.“

As she ran her hands down the sides of her body, then touched her head, she said, „This is Hilda.“

Jack said, „There’s no way you are two people.“

„Oh, but I am two people. You see my head was underneath the floorboards of my cabin, and my body was burned at the stake for practicing Witchcraft.“

Michael and Matilda cried out to Jack, “Burn that book and her along with it before she destroys us all and anyone else that gets in her way. We want to make sure no one makes the same mistake our friend Rhonda made.“

Before the Witch, Hilda could flip the first page in the *Necronomicon* book, and summon up some of her evil friends. Jack picked up the bloody ax off of the floor next to Rhonda's head. Then with all of his might he ran towards Hilda the Witch and swung the ax just above her shoulder, cutting her head clean off.

Michael raced over and picked up the bag off the floor and put Hilda the Witch's head in it and ran out of the cabin and tossed the bag with Hilda's head in it into the campfire and watched it burn. Then he pounded the skull with a shovel until it broke into small pieces.

While Michael was watching the skull turn to ashes, Jack and Matilda got Rhonda's head and body and carried it around the back of the cabin. Then buried her as one piece in the ground, and said their last respects.

Jack and Matilda met Michael back at the campfire to tell him that Rhonda was buried along with her head, and they gave their last respects. Jack, Matilda, and Michael went back to where Rhonda's body was buried so Michael could say a few words before they got in their cars and headed back home.

As Jack, Matilda and Michael's cars sped off never to return to that horrid place there was a rumbling in the ground where Rhonda's body was buried. They left the *Necronomicon* book in the cabin and forgot to bury it along with the Witch's head and also forgot to burn Rhonda's body that had Rhonda's head that transformed into the Witch's head.

Some of Hilda the Witch's blood got into the bloodstream of Rhonda's body, thus causing the body to come back to life and transform Rhonda's head into the Witch Hilda's head. Jack and his friends should've known it's not that easy to get rid of a bad Witch.

Hilda, the Witch, busted out of the grave and said, „We'll see who's got the last laugh, Ha! Ha! Ha!” Jack, Matilda, and Michael had no idea that the horror had just begun.

As Michael was driving down the dark highway with the music blaring Hilda, the Witch appeared in his back seat. Michael slammed on his brakes in terror skidding off onto the shoulder of the road, not believing what he saw in his rearview mirror.

Michael said, „It can't be the Witch! I burned your head in the campfire and buried your body. Oh! My God, we forgot to burn your body and the book too.“

„Very clever thinking! I think you should get to feel what it's like to burn as I have twice!” laughed, Hilda, the Witch.

Hilda the Witch set Michael's car on fire and Michael and his car both went up in flames. Both Matilda and Jack were barreling down the highway, trying to leave the horror behind them and not sure how they were going to break the news to Rhonda's family that a witch killed their daughter.

Matilda's car was behind Jack's car about a hundred yards. Then a woman appeared out of nowhere and stepped out in front of Matilda's car and was ran over. Matilda lost control of her vehicle and ran off the road into a tree head-on, killing her instantly.

Hilda the Witch rose up off the pavement and went over to Matilda's car to check and make sure she was dead. To make sure she was dead, she set her car on fire. Hilda the Witch had one more kill, and that kill was Jack.

Hilda left Matilda's burning car behind and headed to her ultimate destiny before summoning up some of her dead friends from the *Necronomicon* book of the dead.

Hilda, the Witch, appeared in the back seat of Jack's car ready to finish him off. Jack turned his head towards the back seat and was in shock to see Hilda the Witch.

„How did you get in my car? Besides, you are dead!“ said Jack.

Hilda laughed and said, “Jack, Matilda, and Michael are both dead, and now I'm here to finish the job.”

Hilda reached over the front seat and put her cold evil hands on Jack's head and twisted his head right off of his shoulders and watched his head roll off of the passenger seat onto the floorboard of the car. Hilda then set Jack's car on fire and headed back to her cabin to open the *Necronomicon* book to summon up some of her dead friends.

As Hilda the Witch entered the cabin and placed the *Necronomicon* book on the table, she forgot that the spell she put on Rhonda's body was wearing off and Rhonda's hands raised to Hilda's head and with a quick twist the Witches head fell off of Rhonda's dead body onto the cabin floor. Then Rhonda's body dropped to the floor and turned into a skeleton than to dust.

The only thing left in the cabin was the *Necronomicon* book of the dead.

If someone happens to enter the cabin and be curious enough to open the book and say the words written in the book may get more than they bargained. They might raise a demon from the dead that would bring death and destruction to whosoever got in the demon's path.

