Scared to Death

Horrifying Tales From The Dead I

by Drac von Stoller

Published: 2011

as as as as as as an an an an an

Henry was a very handsome man that wasn't wealthy nor born into wealth, but he always knew that one day, his wish would come true. When Henry was a young man, he'd talk like he had lots of money around his friends. Most of his friends had an abundance of cash, and he didn't want them to know he was just jealous of their lifestyle.

Henry wasn't very good with any relationships with girls. Many girls broke up with him after just a few dates because he couldn't give lavish gifts. Henry's luck and entire life was about to change because one of his wealthy friends invited to a party. His friend only knew the person that asked him, so he thought it would be a good idea to bring someone he knew to keep him company.

Henry and his friend were having a good time at the party. Henry told Jack he was going to get some punch and would be back shortly. Just as Henry was scooping up some punch, a pretty blonde woman approached him and introduced herself because Henry's appearance took her breath away.

She knew he was the one for her and wasn't going to let someone else take him away.

"Excuse me, sir, could I please have some punch?" asked Monique.

"Sure," said Henry.

Henry was blown away by her beauty and was very happy they met.

Monique asked Henry, "I heard you're a friend of Jack's; he's a great guy. Don't you think so?"

"Yeah, he's been a close friend of mine for many years. Jack and I went to the same schools growing up," replied Henry.

"I tell you what, how'd you like to come over to my place this Saturday around 6:00 and I'll cook you a good meal?" asked Monique.

"I'd be delighted to try your cooking. I'm sure I won't be disappointed," said Henry.

"Great! I want to introduce you to my godparents," said Monique.

After the party was over, Monique asked Henry if he would escort her to her car. As Monique got in her car and Henry was turning away to meet up with Jack, Monique rolled down her window in the car and said, "Henry could you come over here for a moment?"

Then she said, "Henry, it's quite alright if you'd like to kiss me goodbye."

So, Henry kissed her and said, "Could I kiss you one more time?"

Monique blushed and said, "Sure! That's fine with me."

After they kissed, Monique smiled and said, "I'll see you Saturday and don't be late."

Henry replied, "Don't you worry. I won't be late."

Monique drove off into the sunset to her mansion. Henry got into the car with Jack, and Jack asked, "How'd it go Henry?"

Henry said, "I believe I just found the woman I've been searching for all of my life."

"That's great! I hope it works out for you both," said Jack.

"Jack, she wants me to meet her godparents this Saturday."

Jack responded, "Did you know her parents left her a vast fortune before their untimely death several years ago? They died when their private jet crashed over Mexico during a vacation. You think I've got a lot of money. Monique's wealth makes me look poor. If you marry Monique, you'll be a rich man."

"That's what I'm banking on," said Henry.

Jack said, "Well, here's where I drop you off and let me know how Saturday goes?"

"I'll let you know, don't worry," said Henry.

Henry bought a nice suit to impress Monique for their Saturday date.

As Henry and Monique's dinner was through, Henry kissed Monique goodbye, and Monique said, "Why don't you spend the night with me? This big house gets pretty lonely at night, and I could sure use the company."

"Are you sure it's okay? You don't know me that well," said Henry.

"Come on, Henry! I don't bite!" laughed Monique.

Henry accepted Monique's invitation, and they shared some wine before turning in for the night. As Monique and Henry lay in bed together, Monique asked Henry if he would be interested in moving in with her. Henry replied, "I would love to move in with you. I'm tired of being a bachelor, and I enjoy being with you."

By the end of the week, Henry moved into Monique's mansion, and within a month they were married.

Many years had passed; there were good times and bad times. Henry liked his scotch and whiskey, and it showed. Henry loved Monique's money more than her. Monique was very depressed and not happy with Henry's spending. Henry and Monique fought a lot, and that's what fueled Henry's drinking and Monique's depression. It was hard for Monique to get around because she had fallen down the stairs and shattered the bones in her right leg. She had to limp around. Monique's beauty was deteriorating.

Henry felt it was time to get rid of Monique so he could have her fortune to himself. Henry devised a plan to scare her to death. While Monique was sleeping Henry hid a tape recorder in her room with a man and a woman's voice that would call out to her. He wanted to make her think it was her parents coming back to visit her from beyond the grave. Henry would put hallucinogenic drugs in her drink. That, combined with the voices on the tape recorder, made Monique frightened daily. Monique would ask Henry if he heard anything unusual, but he would say she must have been dreaming. Henry would put on Monique's father's clothes at night and call out to her from the doorway of their bedroom knowing the alcohol and hallucinogenic drugs would make her mind think it was her father visiting her from the beyond the grave.

When Monique would run scared out of her room to get help from Henry, he would be down the hall calling out to Monique saying, "Monique I've come for you, come join your mother and me outside. We've dug you a fresh grave." Monique would run back in her room, lock the door, and jump back into bed and pull the covers over her head until the morning came.

Henry's plan was working just as he thought it would. Only a few more terrifying scares and Monique would be ready to take her own life. Henry planted a noose over the rafters above the top of the stairs so when Monique would run out scared from her room hoping she would put the rope around her neck. Then he would come up from behind her and give her a push. He would help her lose her footing and dangle till the rope choked the last breath of life out of her body.

Every night Monique would come out screaming running to the top of the stairs, and the noose would be swinging back and forth. Henry would be in Monique's father's clothes trying to convince her to put the rope around her neck and join her mother and father in the cemetery behind the house over the hill. He'd say, "We have a fresh grave that we dug just for you so we can all be together forever." Henry decided to give Monique a stronger dose of hallucinogens to provide her with more confidence in putting the rope around her neck.

The next night as Monique was trying to get some sleep, the voices were ringing in her ears. Before she came running out of her room, Henry was outside her door dressed in her father's clothes. The noose was swinging back and forth, waiting for Monique to take the plunge into death so Henry could inherit her fortune. Henry was going to make sure the rope was around her neck this time.

When Monique came out screaming from her room, she ran towards the top of the stairs where the noose was hanging, and as Henry came towards her, she grabbed the rope with one hand and put her head through the loop. Henry grabbed the rope and tightened it around her neck and said, "Monique, we've been waiting for you, now it's time to rest over the hill where your grave is waiting for you." Henry pushed her off the steps, and Monique's neck snapped, and her lifeless body was swinging back and forth over the top of the stairs. Henry immediately called the police and told them she took her own life because she thought her parents were coming back from the grave.

When the police arrived, Henry told them Monique was very depressed from an accidental fall she had a couple of years ago. She was on antidepressant drugs which she often mixed with alcohol, making things even worse.

"Officer, she was such a kind person, loved life and her garden. Now I'm all alone in this big empty house," cried Henry.

The officer responded, "There are no guarantees that the one you love will be with you the rest of your life, so you must make the best of what you have."

"Thank you, officer, for the kind words," as Henry pretended to choke back the tears. The officer left Henry's house, and Henry went back to the study to drink his scotch and whiskey. He drank until he passed out on his desk, with a bottle of scotch in his hand.

As the months went by, Monique's fortune was dwindling because of Henry's expensive taste for wine and whiskey.

One night as Henry was sleeping, he awoke in a cold sweat from a nightmare. Henry thought he heard Monique and her parents calling out to him to come out to the cemetery. Henry just laughed it off as a nightmare, but this was no ordinary nightmare. Henry did not leave the house to socialize. Henry mainly stayed in the study to waste the day away in his alcohol. Henry staggered up the stairs to turn in for the night and fell flat on the bed, mumbling Monique's name and then passed out. Again, Henry awoke in a cold sweat with Monique and her parents calling him out to the cemetery.

Henry jumped out of bed and went to his bedroom window and peeked through the curtain. He couldn't believe what he was seeing and said to himself, "I must be sleepwalking there are two women and a man calling out to me and pointing at the cemetery." Henry opened the bedroom window and told them to leave, but they kept pointing at the cemetery and saying, "Soon you'll be with us!" Henry ran downstairs to the study and got his rifle out of the gun case and loaded it. Henry swung open the door and pointed his rifle at the three figures in the storm and told them to leave or he would shoot them dead in their tracks. They didn't move, and they just kept calling his name and pointing at the cemetery. Henry raised his rifle and opened fire on the three figures. The bullets did nothing but go right through them. Henry ran back inside the house, frightened out of his wits, knowing he had shot directly at them. Henry locked the front door and carried the rifle upstairs to his bedroom, and as he looked out the window, the three figures were gone. Henry said to himself again, "I must be sleepwalking. That's what it was." Henry put the rifle down, climbed into bed, and went to sleep.

A few minutes later there was a knock on the front door which got louder and louder until Henry couldn't block out the noise. So, he got out of bed, grabbed the rifle, and headed downstairs to see who was at the door. When Henry opened the door, there stood Monique with a noose in her hand, and her two parents were reaching out to him telling him to put the rope around his neck. Henry turned away in terror and started shooting at them with his rifle, but the bullets didn't stop them because they were already dead. Henry threw the gun down and ran upstairs and right as he reached the top of the stairs, the noose wrapped around his neck. Then Monique gave Henry a push, and Henry's neck snapped just as Monique's had. Henry's lifeless body was dragged down the stairs and outside the mansion by Monique and her parents through the stormy weather to the cemetery where his freshly dug grave was waiting for him.

The next morning the police came by to investigate the noises of gunfire at Henry's mansion. When the police knocked on the door, it wasn't shut all the way, so the police entered calling out to Henry. There was no response. One of the officers said, "Look at the top of the stairs. There's a noose dangling from the rafters." As the officers reached the top of the stairs, there were three sets of muddy footprints. When one of the officers turned to look at the steps, he followed the muddy footprints down the stairs out the front door. The officer decided to call in for backup and treat this as a homicide.

As the officers were searching the property, one of them found a shoe, and another officer found sets of muddy footprints leading to the top of the hill. The grass was matted down as though someone had been dragging something behind them. The other officers met the other two officers at the top of the hill, and they all were shocked at what they saw. The chief of police said, "I've been to this cemetery before and was present at Monique's burial and her parent's burial before that, and there were only three graves, not four."

"Are you sure?" asked one of the officers. The chief said, "I've been Chief of police for over thirty years and have I ever made up anything?"

"Well, no, sir," said the officer.

All the officers went down to look at the tombstone and read what was on them. On Henry's stone, it read *"May my greedy husband that killed me R.I.P.*"

One of the officers touched the writing on the memorial and said, "This is fresh blood!"

The chief's response was, "There's no way Monique and her parents came back from the dead to kill Henry the same way Monique died. Or did they?"

After further investigation from the crime scene investigators, they decided to exhume Henry's body from the grave. Henry's body was in the cemetery with his eyes wide open in terror as though he'd seen a ghost. The writing was determined to be the blood from Henry's own body had several sets of fingerprints that were from Monique and her two parents. Many rumors spread throughout the town about what happened to Henry. Many teenagers would stop by to break into the mansion and see the noose hanging from the stairs. Maybe get a glimpse of the ghosts of Monique and her parents. Each night, after the clock struck twelve, the front door would open, and the noose could be seen swinging back and forth at the top of the stairs. A shadowy man could be seen putting the rope over his head and being pushed by a dark figure. The man's body would then be dragged down the stairs and out the front door before vanishing into thin air. Other teenagers told stories about going to the top of the hill on a stormy night and seeing a freshly dug grave and three shadowy figures dragging another mysterious figure down the hill to the grave. One of them would write something on the tombstone, and then the characters disappear. A teenager told another story that if you run back and forth over the four graves calling Monique's name six times, she will rise out of her grave and scratch your eyes out.

The mansion was boarded up, and no trespassing signs posted on the property, but as we all know that won't stop thrill-seekers from getting a glimpse of a ghost.

