Spells of Death

Horrifying Tales From The Dead I

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Billie Ridell liked to dabble in the occult mainly because he was an outcast with his classmates at school. Billie stood about four feet nine inches tall with jet black hair and a lisp when he would talk. Billie always dreamed about being Class President one day, and even his ultimate dream was to be the President of the United States of America, but that was stretching it a bit too far. Billie never stood up for himself; he would suppress his feelings, but we all know that's not healthy to bottle up your anger.

As Billie was finishing out his senior year at Ragsdale High School Billie's classmates invited him to a Graduation party at Darren's house as a peace offering

for all the evil deeds that had been done to him during his school years. Billie had no idea this wasn't a peace offering. It was just another trick that would cause Billie to want to get even with his classmates. His classmates didn't know they were about to unleash an evil force that would be the last trick that they would ever play on anyone again.

Billie was so excited to go to the party and have a good time and put all the pranks behind him; the boy was he in for a big surprise. Billie showed up right on time dressed in his cap and gown and ready to party before graduation that would begin in about three hours. As Billie knocked on the door, he could hear the laughter and music that was coming from inside the house, but the laughter was about the prank that the classmates would be playing on him. The door opened, and Billie stepped inside ready to party, everyone was so nice to Billie and telling him how good he looked and congratulating him on graduating in the top ten of his class.

Darren, the foremost prankster of the whole bunch, took Billie over to get some punch and cake to eat. The blow that Billie was about to drink was laced with enough sleeping pills to knock him out for a solid hour so the classmates could carry on the prank. Billie drank all of his punch and ate the cake and was enjoying the party when he started feeling tired and wanted to lie down on the couch.

Darren asked Billie, "Are you okay?"

Billie said, "I'm just feeling drained and would like to lie down on the couch for a few minutes."

Billie lay down, and as his head hit the cushion on the couch, he went fast asleep. Darren nudged Billie, but Billie was fast asleep. Darren said, "Okay, everybody turns the music off. We only have an hour to tar and feather Billie because graduation is an hour and a half away so let's get started."

Darren and some of the other classmates took Billie in the backyard and removed his clothing and brushed on the tar all over his entire body while other classmates tore pillows apart and shook the feathers all over Billie until his whole body. Billie was in a deep sleep and had no idea what was going on. Darren and a couple of classmates threw Billie in the back of Darren's truck and drove Billie's tarred and feathered body to their graduation at Ragsdale High School.

As Billie's name was being called to receive his diploma, Billie stood up. As he was approaching the stairs, the students were yelling Billie's name. Billie still had no clue he was being laughed at and just walked up the steps to shake the principal's hand and get his diploma. The principal said, "Billie what has happened to you? Look at yourself you're covered in feathers." Billie felt his body and turned to Darren and his classmates and said: "You'll all pay for this!" Billie ran off the stage and phoned his mother and father to be picked up at school.

Billie's parents were outraged, but Billie assured them it was okay and that he could handle this matter by himself. Even though Billie was angered, he knew his great aunt was a direct descendant of a Salem Witch and that she had a spell book. Billie said to himself, "I am going to have the last laugh after all."

Billie got his thoughts together and headed to his great aunt's farm where legend has it that there is a book of spells hidden deep within the cave. Billie couldn't believe how naive he was to think Darren would've felt guilty about all the pranks that he carried out against him.

As Billie was searching through the cave looking feverishly for the book, he remembered that his great-aunt left a sealed note in her dresser drawer with his name on it. Billie decided to stop what he was doing and retrieve the note his great aunt left for him.

Billie ran to the farmhouse and went into his great aunt's bedroom and opened the antique dresser drawer and there it was the letter where his aunt said it would be. Billie opened the envelope and started reading it aloud to himself, and it said, "Dear Billie, I only have one thing of great value to leave you, and it is my book of spells. The book is in the cave. To find the book, you have to follow the map which I have included, and maybe this book will help you as it did me. P.S. This is our little secret, and no one is to know about this. When you locate the book, burn the letter and keep the book in the cave in the same place where you found it. Love your Aunt Grace."

Billie couldn't wait to get his hands on the *Spells of Death* book. Finally, he will be able to take revenge out on his classmates in a deadly way. Billie raced back to the cave to retrieve the book of spells and immediately put the book to use on his backstabbing classmates.

Billie threw a pizza in the oven, and as he was waiting for the pizza to cook, he started reading the table of contents for spells that he wanted to use on his classmates. Billie said "This looks like a good spell for Karen, I'll cast a spell on her that will make her invisible to whomever she comes in contact with, and will surely bring her to her breaking point, and by the time the spell wears off she'll be committed to a mental institution for the rest of her life." Billie said the spell aloud and repeated every word of the spell and closed the book then went to bed.

There were only five more classmates that were responsible for making a mockery all of those years Billie had to endure. When Billie arrived at school, he saw Karen running up to her classmates trying to strike up a conversation with anyone that would listen, but no one stopped to talk to her. They just kept walking to their class without gazing upon her.

Karen was frustrated, crying aloud and shouting at anyone that walked past her, but no one came to her aid. Karen rushed into the Principals office, screaming to the top of her lungs, but no one said a word, so Karen picked up the phone to call home. Her father answered, and all he heard was a busy signal, so he hung up the phone. Karen picked the phone back up and called her home again her father picked up the phone and said: "Who's there, is this some prank?" Before Karen could say a word, her father slammed the phone down on the receiver. Karen fell to her knees, crying her eyes out, and got up off her knees, and ran out of the school screaming into the parking lot and fainted.

The next morning the spell wore off, and a student found Karen lying in the middle of the school parking lot. The student tried to get a response from Karen, but there was none. The student called an ambulance, and the school principal called Karen's parents to get to the school quickly so they could ride in the ambulance with Karen to the hospital. The paramedics were checking Karen's vital signs as they headed to the hospital. As the ambulance approached the emergency department entrance, Karen's mother asked one of the paramedics her condition,

and the paramedic just said: "We'll see what the doctor has to say when he checks her over."

About an hour later, the doctor came to the waiting area to give Karen's parents the news. The doctor told Karen's parents, "She is hallucinating and hearing voices and that she should be put in a mental institution to figure out what is going on. I'm sorry, but I wish I had some better news for you both."

The next morning Billie was in History class and noticed Karen wasn't at her desk. Billie asked one of the classmates, "Where is Karen?"

The classmate replied, "You didn't hear Karen was admitted to a mental institution this morning."

Billie said, "Really, that's a shame because she was such a nice girl."

Billie said to himself, "One down six to go."

Billie decided to pick out a spell that would top the spell that drove Karen insane. Billie said, "I believe this will be a good one, how about a little game of Russian roulette." Billie called Sonny, James, and Brenda on the phone to join him this weekend for a bonfire at his aunt's farm.

Everyone agreed only because Billie put a spell on them.

Billie got a revolver out of his aunt's gun cabinet and loaded the gun with live bullets and put a silencer on the barrel so any neighbors wouldn't hear the shots. Billie handed the revolver to Brenda and told her to spin the barrel and to put the barrel to her temple and then pull the trigger. Brenda did as Billie asked her to do, and Brenda dropped to the ground dead. Billie then asked Sonny to take the gun from Brenda's hand and point the gun at James' head and pull the trigger. Sonny pointed the gun at James' head and pulled the trigger, and James dropped dead on the ground. Billie told Sonny to point the gun at his head and pull the trigger. Sonny pulled the trigger and dropped dead on the ground. Billie said, "That was easy, but I can't leave their dead bodies out in the open, so I guess the best thing to do is throw their bodies in the bonfire and then bury their ashes." After Billie was through burying Sonny, James and Brenda's ashes, he headed back to his aunt's house to pick out another spell for victim number five Johnny.

Billie skimmed through the *Spells of Death* book and found a fitting spell for Johnny called "Laughed to death". Johnny was always a practical joker, but the next joke would put him six feet underground.

The next evening was Ragsdale High Schools talent show, and Johnny was about to hear the last joke that he wished he never heard. Billie came to the talent show to watch his spell in action as Johnny laughed himself to death.

As the joke was told, Johnny started laughing out of control even when the jokes stopped. The audience just stared at Johnny, and some of the people next to him tried to calm him down, but that didn't work. Finally, Johnny's heart gave out, and Johnny fell out of his chair to the floor. People were trying to revive him, but it was too late, Johnny was dead. Billie quietly got out of his chair and walked out of Ragsdale High's talent show and headed back to his aunt Sarah's farm to pick out the last spell for victim number six Darren.

Billie had such an intense hatred towards Darren that he would make him suffer more than the other five classmates did. Billie called Darren to invite him over to his aunt's farm, and they would have a drink together. Darren agreed to come over and as the night wore on Billie and Darren had a few drinks, and everything was going fine until Billie poured a potion in Darren's glass that would make Darren Billie's servant.

Billie told Darren to go down in the cellar and stand against the wall, and Darren did as Billie asked. Billie had already had a wheel barrel full of cement and bricks ready and waiting for his last victim. Billie finished off his drink and headed down to the cellar. Billie placed the bricks in front of Darren one by one until Darren was walled up and no way out.

After a couple of hours, the spell that Billie put on Darren wore off. The cement had already hardened. All Darren could do is call out for help, but no one came. Billie just wiped his hands off and started whistling as he walked up to the stairs of the cellar and turned for one last look at the wall. Then turned off the light and shut the cellar door behind him.

Billie stretched his arms out and yawned and said: "I think this calls for a celebration." Billie got in his car and drove down to Joe's Tavern. Going to Joe's tavern would be a big mistake for Billie because anytime Billie had too much to drink, he would like to brag about things he had done. The spells that he put on Brenda, James, Johnny, Darren, Sonny, and Karen would eventually do him in.

As Billie chased down four shots of whiskey, his big mouth got the best of him, and the person he was spilling the beans to was an off-duty police officer. The police officer went along with Billie's story and told Billie he'd like to offer him a ride home since he had a little too much to drink. As the officer was driving Billie to his aunt's farm, Billie's big mouth started pouring out the details of the spells he placed on his classmates and why he did it. As the officer helped Billie out of the car, Billie was pointing in the direction where Sonny, James and Brenda lives were taken away from them by a game of Russian roulette that Billie Ridell *Spells of Death* was responsible.

The officer asked Billie, "What are you pointing at?"

Billie said, "That's where Sonny, James, and Brenda were playing Russian roulette but I couldn't leave their bodies, so I tossed them into the fire then buried their ashes somewhere over there as he staggered around barely keeping his footing."

The officer luckily taped the whole conversation with a small cassette recorder he always leaves in his shirt pocket just in case something like this would happen. Billie said, "Why don't you come inside my aunt's house and I'll introduce you to a friend of mine, he's in the cellar?" Billie and the officer headed down to the cellar as Billie was rambling on about his friend Darren.

The officer replied, "You have a friend in the cellar named Darren?"

"That's right," said a drunken Billie Ridell.

As Billie and the officer went down the stairs in the cellar, Billie was calling out Darren's name. Billie staggered over to the wall, barely keeping his balance and started knocking on the wall telling Darren that a friend was here to see him and it wasn't polite not to speak. Billie told the officer when he's bored, he comes down to the cellar with a glass of wine and talks to Darren because it's lonely living on this farm all alone.

Billie then asked the officer his name, and the officer said: "David is my name." Billie told the officer he needed to sit down because he had too much to drink. Billie started tapping on the wall and telling Darren to come out and meet his friend David. The officer said, "What is your friend David doing behind the wall?"

Billie said, "He's been a naughty boy, so I had to teach him a lesson."

"What lesson was that?" said the officer.

Billie replied, "He started this whole mess, so I laid one brick at a time until he was no more."

After spilling the beans about Darren, Billie passed out on the floor from being so drunk. As Billie lay passed out on the floor in the cellar, the officer went back up the stairs to use Billie's telephone to call the crime scene investigators to canvas both crime scene areas where the murders took place.

As the crime scene investigators searched the area where the fire was, bone fragments and a piece of a jaw bone was found. The officer David went back down to the cellar to try to talk to Billie, but all he did was mumble to himself and passed back out. Officer David told the other officers, "Just before Billie passed out drunk, he tapped his hand on the wall and said, *Darren's right here, right here!*" Officer David told the other officers to get a sledgehammer to see if Darren is really behind this wall. Sure enough, when the wall was broken down, there was Darren's decomposed body. "Billie was right. This must be Darren," said the officer David. Officer David said, "I think we got enough evidence to put Billie away for life. Handcuff him and let's take him down to the station for further questioning."

After three hours of deliberation by the jury, Billie was found guilty of six counts of premeditated murder and sentenced to life in prison without the possibility of parole for the deaths of Sonny, James, Karen, Darren, Brenda, and Johnny. As for the *Spells of Death* book, Billie put it back where his aunt told him to so no one could ever find it.

