

# **The Dead Sea Captain**

## **HorriFying Tales From The Dead I**

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What a beautiful day for Kevin and Mary to look for their dream home. As they were walking happily through a New England subdivision, Kevin stumbled upon a two-story mansion that took his breath away. Kevin tried to open the door, but it was locked. Mary repeatedly told him that since the door was locked maybe, they should leave.

„This place has to be about two-hundred years old,” Kevin said with a smile on his face.

He wasn't about to leave. Something was drawing him to this place. Kevin tried each window and finally found one that was open and told Mary to follow him

inside. Mary refused since she thought they were trespassing. Kevin shrugged it off and climbed into the window. Just as he climbed in, dark clouds rolled in, and the rain came pouring down upon the house.

„Mary, get inside before you get soaking wet,” Kevin urged.

When Mary heard the thunder and the lightning, she didn't hesitate to enter the house. She grabbed hold of Kevin's arm, clinging for dear life, as he pulled her frail body through the window. The place was dark and gloomy with an eerie presence about it.

„Mary, stay right here. I'll find us some light and a blanket to keep you warm so we can get a better look at the place.”

Kevin was able to find an old lantern to light their way through the rest of the house. As Kevin and Mary looked at one of the rooms, Mary approached a painting on the wall.

Mary said, „Kevin, come over here and look at this?”

As Kevin approached the painting with the lantern shining brightly all of a sudden, his eyes were fixated on the old Sea Captain's eyes in the painting. Then as he gazed deeper and deeper into the old Sea Captain's eyes, Kevin became in a trance-like state and acting strangely, not the same Kevin that he was just minutes before he stared into the old Sea Captain's eyes in the painting.

Mary said, „Look, there is a name at the bottom of the painting that says Captain Bobby Jones with a date from 1845-1901.”

„Mary let's go explore the rest of the house!” said Kevin excitedly.

Kevin and Mary went up the creaking stairs and walked along the dusty floor and through cobwebs until they stood in front of the door that led to the attic.

Kevin said, „Mary, let's see what's in the attic. There's probably quite a bit of antique that I would love to see since my passion is collecting antiques.”

Kevin turned up the light in the lantern so the attic would shine brightly as though the sun were shining through the window. Thunder and lightning were pretty intense. As though the walls of the old mansion were about to tumble to the ground. Mary was cold and about to tear up and wanted to leave so bad. The Dead Sea Captain wasn't about to let Kevin out of his possessed state being his only chance to live once again through possessing Kevin's body.

Mary grasped Kevin's hand as they walked up to the stairs to the attic. Mary wasn't about to let go of Kevin's hand for a second. Kevin put down his lantern next to the large chest in the dusty corner and found a crowbar lying beside the chest, picked it up and said, „Mary, let's open it up and see what's inside it.”

Mary replied, „No, we have no right. We're already in trouble for trespassing!”

Kevin's voice raised and said, „Shut up, Elizabeth!”

Mary said in a stern voice, „Excuse me! My name is not Elizabeth! and I don't like the way you are talking to me!”

Then Kevin apologized to Mary saying it must be something in the air. Kevin reached over and embraced Mary in his arms and kissed her to reassure her that everything was okay. Kevin said he was thirsty and was going to get something to drink.

Mary said, „I don't want to be left alone in this dusty old attic.”

Kevin replied, „I'll only away for a moment. I'll hurry back.”

Mary replied, „Okay, please hurry back.”

Kevin whisked his way down the creaky stairs back to the study where the Dead Sea Captain's painting was hanging. As Kevin flung open the study's doors the Dead Sea's Captain's eyes were glowing bright red, and a voice told Kevin to open the bottle of Rum in the cabinet and drink until there's nothing left. Kevin did as the Dead Sea Captain's voice told him. Once again, the Dead Sea Captain was gaining more possession over Kevin's body. Kevin staggered out of the study and headed back to the attic where Mary was waiting patiently. The storm was fierce, which only made her more anxious to see her husband.

As Kevin approached the top of the stairs, he felt a sharp pain in his leg that he couldn't shake off, which became limp. Kevin's voice was beginning to sound more like the Dead Sea Captains and his walk, and facial expressions were that of the Captains. As Kevin approached the door to the attic where Mary was waiting, he called out to her except it wasn't Mary he was calling it was the Dead Sea Captain's wife, Elizabeth.

„Elizabeth! Elizabeth!” yelled out the Captain. „Where are me biscuits and rum woman? I said, where are my biscuits and Rum?”

Mary got up off the floor, trembling with fear and opened the door and screamed in pure horror as she looked into his red glowing eyes and fainted at what she saw. There stood the man that no longer resembled the man she had married. Kevin's skin was wrinkly, hair was white, and he was dressed in the Dead Sea Captains uniform with eyes glowing red. The Dead Sea Captain was now in full control of Kevin's body. He bent over and picked up Mary, who in his eyes was his wife, Elizabeth. Kevin carried Mary to the study and sat her at the desk. Then he went to the cabinet, got out a bottle of Rum, and poured both of them a glass.

The Dead Sea Captain was getting frustrated with her not waking up, so he took her glass of Rum and tossed it in her face.

Mary about jumped out of her chair and started screaming at him saying, „I'm not your wife Elizabeth, and you are not my husband Kevin, please let us both go!”

The Captain refused and grabbed her by the hair and threw her to the floor. Well, Mary's patience with her possessed husband was wearing thin. Being a smart woman, she remembered that the possession of her husband didn't start until she noticed he was staring at the painting. Mary got up off the floor and grabbed the lantern and with all her might threw it directly at the painting which caught on fire.

The Dead Sea Captain rushed over to try to put out the fire that was engulfing his painting and weakening his powers. Mary had to act fast so she gazed around the room to find something to knock him unconscious with and maybe the spell would be broken. Mary found the telescope the Captain would use on his ship, so she picked it up and ran directly towards him and struck him over the head, rendering him unconscious. Mary started screaming for help, that's when a neighbor saw the fire blazing through his window and rushed over to help.

The neighbor burst through the front door, yelling, „Is everyone all right!”

Mary heard someone yelling, so she flung open the study doors and shouted: „Over here! My husband is unconscious. Please help!”

The neighbor had seen the man on the floor and rushed over and dragged him outside. The neighbor and Mary looked at each other in shock at what they saw.

Right before their eyes, the Dead Sea Captain slowly changed back into the man she so loved Kevin as the house was burning to the ground.

When the place burned to the ground, so did the Captain's memories of the home he haunted for over one-hundred years. Mary got on her knees with tears rolling down her cheeks and kissed her husband. She knew the Dead Sea Captain no longer possessed him. Kevin put his arms around his wife Mary and held her so tight and kissed her back and said how sorry he was.

Mary replied, „Let's just go home!”

Kevin said, „That sounds like a good idea.”

So, they left never to return to these New England streets.

