

The Doll

Horriſying Tales From The Dead II

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Published: 2012



Sarah Beth always dreamed of having a doll of her own. She thought it was a dream that would never come true. "I've been living in this orphanage since I was a baby and no one has ever given me a doll. No one has hugged me to let me know I was loved. If only I had a doll of my own, I would love her and give her all the hugs and kisses I never got. I guess I'll curl up in bed with my blanket and cry my eyes out like I always have for the past ten years. Maybe someday some nice person will bring a doll to the orphanage. That will be the greatest day of my life," said Sarah Beth to herself.

On a cold and dreary October afternoon, that day finally came. A little old lady brought fresh flowers to the orphanage every day. The old lady got tired of seeing

Sarah Beth being teased by the other kids at the orphanage. The little old lady approached Sarah Beth with some good news. The old lady said, "You know, Sarah Beth, there comes the point in your life when you get tired of all the teasing and humiliation. I'll tell you what? I'll get you your very own special doll that no one in this orphanage has. Would you like that Sarah Beth?"

"Yes! I would like that very much! More than anything in the whole world," said Sarah Beth with wide eyes.

"Well, tomorrow morning, I'll bring you my special doll my grandmother passed down to me when I was a little girl," said the old lady.

Sarah Beth was so happy that she ran back to her room for the night to dream about that particular doll. Sarah Beth didn't get much sleep because her mind was on the doll all night long.

Morning came and just as the old lady promised, Sarah Beth got her doll. The old lady told Sarah Beth, "The doll I am giving you is no ordinary doll. She has special powers. You must be careful what you wish for."

The old lady turned around quickly and headed out the front door of the orphanage. Sarah Beth didn't get a chance to thank her for the doll.

Sarah said to herself, "Oh well, I've finally got a doll that I can call my own."

Sarah Beth went skipping through the halls of the orphanage, letting everyone that came in her path know that she finally got a doll of her own.

As Sarah Beth was walking to her bedroom, a girl named Carly came up to her and asked curiously, "Sarah Beth, what do you have there?"

Sarah Beth replied, "It's my doll, and no one can have her."

Carly laughed and said, "Let me hold her. I'll give her right back."

Sarah Beth handed the doll to Carly and said, "You can hold her for a minute, but you have to give her back, okay?"

"Don't worry. You can have the doll back. She's an ugly doll anyway," laughed Carly.

However, Carly had no intentions in giving the doll back to Sarah Beth. Carly just wanted to see her cry over the doll. Carly held the doll above Sarah Beth's head. Sarah Beth began to sob and jumped up to try to grab the doll out of Carly's hand, but it was no use.

Sarah Beth warned Carly, "The old lady said the doll has special powers and all I have to do is wish for something, and the doll will make it happen."

Carly started laughing hysterically at Sarah Beth and said, "That old lady is stupid. No doll has special powers."

Sarah Beth cried and pleaded with Carly not to throw her doll in the trash. Carly held the doll over the trash can which made Sarah Beth angry. She wanted her dead. But Sarah Beth had never hurt anything in her whole life.

Just as Carly was about to throw the doll in the trash, Sarah Beth screamed, "I wish the doll would bite you!"

Just as Sarah Beth wished, the doll bit into Carly's arm, to the bone, Carly dropped the doll on the floor and ran down the hall screaming. No one seemed to care, and they just laughed at Carly as the blood dripped from her arm.

Sarah Beth laughed and said, "Wow! The old lady was right. This doll does have special powers."

Sarah Beth picked her doll up off the floor and went to her room to play until she went to sleep. As Sarah Beth laid her head down on her pillow, the doll's eyes started glowing. The doll whispered in Sarah Beth's ear. The doll told her to wake up because she had something to say to her. Sarah Beth jumped out of bed, terrified and put her hands over her eyes and said to herself, "This is all just a dream. As soon as I open my eyes, the doll's eyes won't be glowing."

Sarah Beth slowly removed her hands from her eyes. The doll was still talking with glowing red eyes. Sarah Beth said timidly to the doll. "You must have batteries in your back. No doll can talk like that and sit up on its own!"

Sarah checked the doll's back, but there were no batteries.

The doll said, "Sarah Beth, calm down. My name is Annabelle. The old lady that gave me to you is a Witch named Sarah just like your name is Sarah. I was brought here to protect you from the bad children that made fun of you all these years. I will make them pay for being so cruel to you," said Annabelle the doll in an angry voice.

Sarah Beth overslept that night when she reached over for her doll. The doll was gone. She immediately jumped out of bed and started searching in her bedroom. Annabelle was nowhere. Sarah Beth ran out of her bedroom door. She yelled out Annabelle's name in hopes someone would tell her where her doll was. As usual, they just poked fun at her. Then Sarah Beth looked out the window facing the playground, to see a bunch of kids throwing her doll around like a rag doll which infuriated Sarah Beth. She opened the window and shouted, "I hope you all die!"

As Sarah Beth walked away from the window, the doll's head turned around facing one of the orphan girls that were holding her. The doll said in an evil voice, "You heard Sarah Beth. You all are going to die for this!" The doll began cackling hysterically, saying, "Die, Die, Die, you orphan's!"

The girl dropped the doll and started running towards the orphanage. As she was running, she tripped over a rock and fell to the ground. The doll got up off the ground, dusted off her dress and headed towards Jasmine another girl at the orphanage that was Carly's best friend. The doll started running after Jasmine and pulled out a butcher knife and severed Jasmine's head right off of her shoulders.

The police were called in to investigate the crime scene but found no murder weapon and no suspects. The adults and children at the orphanage were questioned about the murder by the police, but all had alibis. The police told everyone at the orphanage that they could not leave town until their investigation was over.

About a week later, things seemed to go back to normal at the orphanage, but Sarah Beth had not forgotten what Carly did to her. While Carly was sleeping, Sarah Beth told the doll to kill Carly the same way that Jasmine was. After midnight the doll went into Carly's room with a butcher knife in hand and climbed onto Carly's bed. Annabelle took the bloodstained butcher knife and sawed-off Carly's head. She watched the bloody severed head roll off the bed onto the floor. The doll went back to Sarah Beth's room to tell her the deed was done and Sarah Beth was relieved to know Carly was dead.

The next morning one of the girls across from Carly's room named Emily knocked on Carly's door to see if she was ready for breakfast. Emily knocked

several times but got no answer. She ran down the hall to tell one of the adults that Carly wasn't answering her door. Emily told the adult she thought something was wrong because Carly always answers her door. The teacher went with Emily to check on Carly. The teacher knocked several times but got no answer. She noticed the door was locked, so she kicked in the door and was terrified at what she saw. There, lying on the floor was Carly's severed head and her body still lying in bed.

Again, the police were called in, and everyone was questioned and still no suspects or witnesses. The police decided to put up 24-hour surveillance around the orphanage to solve the murders once and for all.

The first day of the investigation, there was nothing out of the ordinary. On the second day, things got a little ugly at the orphanage. Sarah Beth told Annabelle she wanted all the other children dead. The guard would have to be killed first for their plan to be successful. Sarah Beth waited until midnight when everyone in the orphanage was asleep. As the guard was reading his newspaper, Sarah Beth brought her doll Annabelle along with her as a distraction to lace his coffee with sleeping pills.

Sarah Beth approached the guard and said, "Excuse me, sir, my dolly is sick. Would you hold her while I check her temperature?"

The guard asked, "Shouldn't you be in bed?"

"I know, I should, but I think she's sick," said Sarah Beth.

"Okay, check her temperature, then go to bed?" said the guard.

"That's fair enough, Mr.," said Sarah Beth.

As Sarah Beth handed the guard her doll, she slipped the sleeping powder in his coffee. She checked the doll's temperature and said, "Thank you, kind sir, I think my dolly is much better now. I guess I'll see you in the morning. Goodnight," said Sarah Beth.

"Goodnight little girl," said the guard.

Sarah Beth watched as the guard took a drink of his coffee then went back to her room. She waited about fifteen minutes before checking to see if the guard was asleep. Sarah Beth and her doll Annabelle opened the bedroom door and walked up to where the officer was sitting. Annabelle pulled out her bloodstained butcher knife and sawed off the guard's head. Blood spewed out of his neck, and his head rolled off his shoulders onto the floor.

Sarah Beth said anxiously, "Hurry! We don't have much time. I'm sure the officer outside will call him on his radio to check up on things."

Annabelle entered each room, killing the orphans one by one by decapitation. When Annabelle was through, Sarah Beth said, "I'll get the guard's gun, and we'll distract the officer in the squad car outside. Then we'll shoot him. We'll get rid of any evidence by burning the orphanage down to the ground."

Sarah Beth carried Annabelle to the police officer's car and knocked on the driver's side to get him to roll his window down. The officer slowly rolled down his window and asked curiously, "What are you doing out this late at night?"

"I'm sorry. I can't sleep, and I think my dolly is sick. Would you do me a favor, hold my doll? It would make her feel better," said Sarah Beth innocently.

As the officer patted the doll on the back, the doll pulled out her butcher knife and stabbed the officer in the chest. Sarah Beth shot the officer in the head to finish him off.

Sarah Beth then took Annabelle to a shed in back of the orphanage to get a gas can and set the orphanage on fire. Sarah Beth and Annabelle were laughing hysterically as the orphanage was burning to the ground. Sarah Beth said to Annabelle, "Look, there's nothing left of the orphanage, and I can't thank you enough for getting rid of these bad orphans that tormented me all these years."

Annabelle did not respond to Sarah Beth's gratitude. The old lady suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Sarah Beth was shocked to see the old lady out this late at night.

The old lady said to Sarah Beth, "I see you've done an outstanding job of taking care of what's been bothering you all these years."

Sarah Beth said, "I couldn't have done it without the help of your doll Annabelle that you so kindly gave me."

The old lady said, "Sarah Beth, I'm here to collect something."

Sarah Beth asked, confused, "What are you talking about?"

The old lady replied, "Have you noticed anything different about Annabelle?"

"Well, she hasn't said a word to me since I burnt down the orphanage. She feels like a normal doll. It's as though the life has been sucked right out of her," said Sarah Beth.

The old lady exclaimed, "You're right. The life has been sucked right out of her. After the doll has completed her mission, someone else has to take the doll's place. The doll will get a new soul and a new name."

Sarah Beth asked hesitantly, "What's her new name?"

The old lady replied, "Sarah Beth, I think that sounds like a pretty name for a doll. Don't you think so, Sarah Beth?"

"That sounds like a perfect name to me," said Sarah Beth happily.

"I think I'll go find me a place to stay for the night. I'm exhausted. It's been a long day," said Sarah Beth.

"There's no need to go anywhere. I told you I came to collect something, and that is your soul. You see, your soul will be inside the doll's body, and you will do the next little girls bidding," laughed the old lady.

Sarah Beth started screaming and tried to run away, but the old lady put a spell on her so she couldn't escape.

"Sarah Beth it will do you no good to try to fight me because I'm a Witch."

The old lady laughed as she took Sarah Beth's soul from her body and placed it in the doll's body. The old lady took the doll, Sarah Beth, with her to find another troubled little girl who was ready to seek vengeance on her tormentors.

