

The Garden of the Dead

HorriFying Tales From The Dead I

by Drac von Stoller

Published: 2011



Rachel loved her garden so much she had her husband Henry put a bench facing her garden so she could spend hours reading in the sunlight and gazing at the beautiful flowers she planted. Rachel wanted her garden to be the envy of every garden grower in the state but wasn't sure how she was going to do it, so she read every book about gardening but was getting frustrated.

Then one day, when she was reading one of her books on gardening, she just remembered that her husband Henry had a laboratory in their basement. Rachel decided that one night, when her husband was doing one of his experiments, she would peak her head through the doorway and watch what he was doing. Rachel

quietly walked down the basement and slowly opened the door just enough to see what her husband was doing.

Rachel didn't want him to know she was watching him because he didn't like to be disturbed when he was working on his experiments. Rachel was getting more frustrated because she didn't see him working on any experiments on flowers. Just as Rachel was slowly shutting the door, she noticed he went over to another table and brought a flower that was in a pot and placed it on the table. Rachel was excited. She slowly opened the door just enough not to be noticed.

Henry opened a blue bottle and put a few drops of the solution on the flower, and sure enough, the flower got more significant and more beautiful than ever. Rachel shut the door and scurried off to their bedroom and pretended she was asleep.

Henry wiped off his forehead with his handkerchief and decided it was an excellent time to turn in for the night. So, Henry turned the lights out in his laboratory and headed to his bedroom for the night.

As Henry climbed into bed, Rachel's heart started beating fast because she wanted to get her hands on that blue bottle. Then while her husband was asleep Rachel went to her garden and placed a few drops on each flower and watch them grow taller and more beautiful so she would be the envy of every gardener in the state.

Once Henry's head hit his pillow, he was out like a light, and nothing could wake him out of his deep sleep. As Henry lay there sleeping, Rachel quietly climbed out of bed, grabbed her robe, and got Henry's keys to the laboratory out of the nightstand. Rachel clinched the keys in her hand and slowly closed the bedroom door behind her and headed downstairs to the laboratory to find that blue bottle.

Rachel opened the door to the laboratory and closed the door behind her and headed down the steps to find the blue bottle so she could make her garden grow like never before. Rachel searched the cabinets but no blue bottle. She said to herself, „I know the blue bottle is down here somewhere.”

She searched and searched, and just as she was about to give up. She went over to the plant her, and there was the blue bottle inside the pot. With a sigh of relief, Rachel picked up the blue bottle and headed up the steps and turned the light off in the laboratory, closed the door and locked it.

Rachel then grabbed a flashlight out of the kitchen drawer and headed to the garden. Rachel was so excited that her dream was about to come true the next morning. She reached in her robe pocket and took out the blue bottle in one hand, turned on her flashlight and placed a few drops from the blue bottle onto each of the petals of the flowers but some of the drops missed the leaves and seeped into the ground causing the dead to come alive. Then the magic began, but there was one problem with this whole picture even though her dream of growing more significant and more beautiful flowers than anyone else in the state there was something evil lurking beneath her garden. Rachel was so happy to see her flowers grow. She decided to sit on the bench right in front of her garden and shine her flashlight on her beautiful garden while her husband was fast asleep.

All of a sudden, there was a rumbling beneath her garden. Rachel was getting very sleepy and dozed off, and as she was sleeping dead bodies were coming to life.

Rachel's garden was on top of an ancient burial ground. One by one, the dead arose hungry for flesh and blood. Just as Rachel came to from her sleep, the living dead had surrounded her bench ready for flesh. Rachel jumped off of the bench, screaming for her husband Henry, but she knew once he was asleep, nothing could wake him. Rachel tried to run past the dead, but they had her surrounded. The dead grabbed her, knocking her to the ground, tearing her flesh apart as she screamed bloody murder, but no one heard poor Rachel's screams.

The next morning when Henry woke up, he noticed Rachel was not lying beside him in their bed. So, he got out of bed thinking she was probably at the garden sitting on the bench reading a book, but that would not be the case because Rachel was no more than bones scattered about the garden she so loved.

When Henry was right in front of the garden, he noticed the flowers were more prominent, and the ground in the garden was disturbed as though something came out of the earth. Henry was right, something did come out of the ground, but it wasn't any animal; it was something dead. As Henry was walking around Rachel's garden, he noticed what he thought was white sticks was not white sticks at all. There were Henry's wife's bones. Henry knelt on his knees and picked up what he thought was a stick, but as he got a closer look, he said: „This is no stick, it's a bone!” Henry noticed the bone hadn't been there long because there were pieces of flesh still attached and blood on it.

Henry dropped the bone to the ground, and as he got up, he noticed a blue bottle on the bench and immediately went over and picked it up off of the bench and said „Oh my, that's my bottle from the laboratory, how did it get out here? No! Rachel must have been spying on me last night. I knew she loved her garden so much she would do anything to make it more beautiful.“ Henry put the blue bottle in his coat pocket and went inside the house to call the police to examine the bones in the garden to see who they belonged to, but he knew all along they were his wife's bones.

After careful examination by the coroner's office, the remains belonged to Henry's wife. When Henry found out the results, he decided he would come back to the garden that night and sit on Rachel's bench and see what took his wife from him.

It was a long and sad day for Henry because his beautiful wife was taken away from him so suddenly while he lay sleeping upstairs in their bedroom. Night finally arrived, so Henry took his revolver and flashlight in case he needed to use it on whatever killed his wife. Henry sat and waited, which felt like an eternity. Henry said, „I must be a fool, there's nothing out here and besides my wife was probably shot by a stranger and while she lay there dying wild animals attacked her, and that's why her bones were found scattered throughout the garden.” Henry teared up and said, „I'll just wait here for about an hour, if nothing happens, then I'm going back to my house and get some sleep.” Henry didn't have to wait much longer. As Henry dozed off like his wife did the ground in the garden started rumbling, and the dead were rising out of the ground, hungry for some more flesh.

When Henry woke from his nap the garden of the dead was pulling Henry off of the bench ready to eat him alive. Henry reached for his gun and started firing shot after shot into the living dead, but it was no good, the dead were already on him,

so his bullets were useless. Henry was screaming in agony while the dead were tearing his flesh from his bones.

All that Henry could do was watch in pain as the dead ate him alive. Henry's last words were, „Rachel, my darling, I will be with you soon.”

Word to the wise if anyone dares enter Rachel's garden after midnight, it will be their last stop. „The Garden of the Dead“ will eat them alive just like Rachel and Henry, and when the sun rises in the morning, all that will be left on the ground in the garden will be their bones.

