

THE TERROR OF SHIMLANO



Biography details:

The author of the story is Abdul Ber Rajpoot. He was born in Lahore, Pakistan. He is 13 years old.

This is his first story that is published. He had written many more stories. He have also made a magazine named learning With Fun in YouTube channel “Abdul Razak Rajpoot ”. He is the editor of magazine and his sister aged 13 is editor in chief or the corrector of the magazine.

Introduction

The story is about a boy named Alex aged 13 who saw a strange thing in his neighbour's house that a doll is doing something strange. He thinks that it is just his imagination but when the strange

things started to happen with him then he realizes that it was not his imagination. You will read that how the boy faced them.

In the garden

It was May 29, 2023. It was just one day left for our holidays. My friend and me were very excited. I had already planned that I will go to the monal buffet breakfast.

“Alex, can I come to your house for a month, we will enjoy together” said Charlie one of my friend to me at off time in the school.

“Sure” I said.

“Good bye Alex, my driver has arrived” said Charlie. After that I sat on my bicycle and headed towards my home. It was a cloudy day. I saw Pinky, my neighbour’s daughter who was asking for a doll in a toy shop.

“What do you saw in that doll? Buy this one!” said her mother mysteriously.

“No I want this one.” said Pinky. Pinky was six years old girl. She liked to play with Japanese style dolls. The one which she was going to buy looked like a Japanese beggar.

“Hi Pinky, Hi Aunty Nathalie.” I said.

“Hi Alex, how are you?” said aunty Nathalie.

“I am fine, thank you.” I said.

After that I headed to home. I was curious that why Pinky liked that doll. “I am back mum”.

“Welcome home, go and change your clothes first, don’t watch the TV first”. Then I changed my clothes and started to watch TV.

It was 4: 30 p.m. when I saw Pinky from my window, she was in her garden, she was playing with the doll she was asking for. The doll had black eyes, wearing Japanese clothes that were torn from the back. After a few minutes Pinky went inside her house to have lunch. I saw the doll moving towards me. First

I thought it was just my imagination but when I saw blood coming out from her mouth I was scared. I ran downstairs to tell mom about this but mom was not home. She was out to buy grogery. Some one started to knock at the door. By this I was more scared and went back to room to hide in the cupboard. I closed my eyes and stopped my breath. Then suddenly I heard my mother sound saying "Alex open the gate, open the gate." than I came out of cupboard and went to open the gate, in between I was thinking that if it was doll what would happen, than I opened the gate. It was my thought's opposite means my mum. "Where were you?" she asked," I was playing game on mobile" I lied. "Next time if you will open the door late for this than I will take your phone".

After that everything was normal till night. I was sleeping, I suddenly woke up by a scream. I looked around but couldn't see anyone.

Then I again went to the window and looked at the garden , "Everything looks normal." I said to myself but when I turned around I saw the doll again on my bed laughing with a knife than I woke up and saw everything normal. It was 5: 45 a.m. I got up from my bed and started to be ready for the school. I washed my face and brushed my teeth. I ate my breakfast and wore on my school uniform and took my bag and went to school. When I came out of my house I went to the garden and looked there through the fence, I saw the doll and Pinky. Pinky was in school uniform and playing with her doll. "Pinky sweetie, come now it's time to go to school." said her mother.

"I don't want to go to school today."said Pinky.

"It's your last day of school Pinky."

"Okay, I will go only if you will come to pick me early from school."

"Okay, now go to school."

After that I saw the doll. She was not in her place, she was sitting on the bench. I ignored it and went towards the school.

Doll and Charlie

In the break time after the lunch I asked Charlie that had his parents gave him permission. “Yes they had give me the permission what about you?”

“Yesterday I had much work so that’s why I can’t ask about that.” I said.

“But we didn’t got much homework yesterday.”

“Well Charlie please don’t laugh at me after that which I am going to tell you.”

“Okay but did your mother had punished you that you will clean house for doing something wrong.”

“No it’s worse than it, I saw something paranormal.”

“What!”

“Ohh is little Alex seeing ghosts.” said Rakeem one of the bully boy of our class.

“No I didn’t saw anything, now go.” said I.

“Oh dear you are so scared.” Rakeem said while laughing.

“Let’s go from here Alex, he will never let us talk.” said Charlie

After that the bell rang and we all went to our classes. At the school closing time I told Charlie everything, first he laughed but than he promised to come to my home the next day.

“I am back mum.” I said. I saw my mother in kitchen. “Mum can my friend come here to live for one month” I said.

“Okay, but for this you have to clean your room.”

“Ohh mum!”

“Ok, then your friend can’t come here.”

“Ok mum I will clean my room.” Said I, with sadness on face.

“What do you meant by “I will” say “I am going to clean my room” otherwise your friend would not be allowed to come.” My mother said.

“Ok I am going to clean my room”. After that I called Charlie and told him that I had got permission.

“Ok, but what about the doll, will it not do terror full things during our holidays.” Charlie said.

“Maybe, Ok I will call you later”. Than I putted the telephone and went to clean my room.

“I know that he is lying but I want to go to his house.” Said Charlie to himself.

“Charlie clean your room else you will not be allowed to go.” said Charlie’s mother.

The next day came. I was very excited and frightened , excited because this was my first day of vacations which I was going to pass with a friend, and frightened because of the doll as you know.

Knock! Knock! “Oh here’s a bell why I didn’t saw it first.” said Charlie to himself, feeling embarrassed.

Then Charlie rang the door bell and when he rang it a sound of scream came in his ears. It was my sound. Hey don’t laugh I was excited that’s why I screamed.

Then I came down running fast. Just in 3 seconds I was down, then I opened the door and saw Charlie.

“Who had just screamed?”asked Charlie.

“It was me” I said and feeling embarrassed.

“Well Can I come in.” Charlie asked.

“Yes” I said. Then I took him to my room.

“Who is at the door, Alex.” asked my mother.

“It’s Charlie” I shouted. Than I went down to bring juice and some chips.

“Alex do you know I can kill the doll”said Charlie.

“Realy, don’t joke.” I said surprisingly.

“Yes. You know the game, ‘Charlie Charlie’, my father’s brother (uncle) had haunted that game so he can help you”.

“But you said that you don’t have any uncle.”

“Uhh, I meant my father’s sister(aunt).”

“Dont joke it’s a serious problem.” Said I.

“Well ‘clark,um,ya,um,ya,um,ya’ where’s your doll” Charlie said while eating.

“There, in the Pinky’s room” I pointed through the window.

“What! It moves, It moves you see, hey Alex he is I mean she is with a toy knife killing the teddy bear” said Charlie surprisingly.

“‘Shushh!’ Be quite! May be someday we can become her prey.” I said while pulling Charlie down from the window. Than I moved the curtains and covered the window and we started to play video game.

Than after that we ate some fruits and watched the movie “The super Heroman”.

This effected Charlie too much.

“Hey Alex lets make a team in which we will fight evil things that damage us and our environment.” said Charlie in one breath, after watching the movie.

“Hey kids, it’s time to sleep. Now go to your room and sleep.” said my mother gently.

Than we went to my room and layed on the bed.

“Hey Charlie do you think that this doll will come to us.”

“Maybe she will, But why she had not killed pinky and her family members they are just 3

no they'r 2 for five days, 'cause her father only comes on Saturday and Sunday" said Charlie.

"Well maybe she will try to kill them after us but we don't have to think this be positive and sleep" said I.

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"Pinky had you heard now your task is to send your mom and Alex's mom anywhere far from them." said the doll in a mysterious voice

"Yes my queen." said Pinky who was brainwashed by the doll.

The story of the doll

The next morning Charlie said to me "Well Alex do you want to know about that doll."

"Yes If we know how to defeat her than we'll be lucky." I said.

"So for that we first have to go to the shop from where Pinky bought it."

“I know it.”

“Well let’s get permission and get out of the house to find information”.

Then we got permission and start to walk.

“Stop.” I said.

“But why?” asked Charlie.

“I first got the sight of the doll in the garden” I said in a low voice while looking to the garden.

“Well there is no doll here.” said Charlie.

“Ok let’s go”. Then we went to the shop from where Pinky had bought the doll.

“***Nihonkoria no yoitowarui.***” said Charlie, reading the shop’s name.

“Here it’s meaning is ***The ancient Japanese goods and evils.***” I said reading the translation of the shop’s name, which was written under it.

“Well let’s enter.”said Charlie.

Than we entered the shop. It was a brick broken, old, Japanese style shop.

“Welcome, Welcome.” said the owner of the shop.

“Sir can you tell us about the doll bought on 29th May by a five or six years old girl.” said I.

“Yes, yes! She bought it because she read the tag of the doll, well it was written in Japanese but anyone who tries to read it tries to buy it.”

“From where you got the doll?” asked Charlie.

“Well everything in here is my grandfather’s, I don’t know that which thing is used for right and which is used for wrong or do wrong, as my grandfather told me that ‘every item has a negative charge’.”

“Can you tell us more about it.” Charlie asked.

“I can’t but my grandfather book which is in library of ancient and modern books can tell you. The book’s ISBN number is ‘112344780’”

Then we thanked the shopkeeper and headed towards the library, we picked up our bicycles and started our journey as this could take half an hour if we walked and 15 to 20 minutes by bicycle. Charlie came on his bicycle to my house so we had two bicycles. When we came into the library we saw an old gentleman. Instead of him there was no one in the library. The library looked like a hall of books.

“Sir can we have this book.” Charlie said while showing the ISBN number written on a piece of paper.

“Yes” he said and gave us the book which was in his side.

“My diary of Goods and evil” I read.

“Let's read it.” said Charlie but when we opened it we saw that the words were in Japanese language.

“Sir can we borrow it.” I said.

“Sure but only for three days else you will have a fine of \$2 per day.”

Then we headed to home because just in half hour the time would be 5 O’ clock.

“Hey Alex do your mobile have internet.” asked Charlie while driving the bicycle.

“Yes it have.” I answered.

Then we reached my house and went to my room. I opened the google lense In my mobile and converted Japanese to English. We took screenshots of every page after translation and while doing this we had taken 200 screenshots.

“‘Contents: goods, the max, than max...’ no, we are looking for evils here it is ‘evil the Shimano doll’ . Wait look Alex here is just about 1 doll and it is in page 106” said Charlie.

Then we opened the page 106 and I started to read it loudly. “I got a lonely doll from a palace, Well the palace was no longer a

palace but I investigated it for a purpose and found that doll. The palace was ruined by a thunderstorm.

I showed it to my friend he said that “ It is Shimano the witch of the royal kingdom who had taken at least 105 people’s heads and now she wanted more but by a good magician she was converted to a Devil to send her into the hell but she didn’t settled there. The magician again tried to defeat her but failed finally he converted her into a doll and putted it into a case. She would not move if anyone would not try to read the tag even if he or she doesn’t know how to read and write.” I putted the doll in my room, many strange things started to happen to me. I asked my friend how to stop it he said that if she will read the...” I said. But stopped because the next page was torn so we didn’t got translation of that page.

“Alex we must have the page else she will get everyone’s head, but why she is doing this.”

Said Charlie frighteningly.

“We have to read more.” than Charlie started to read from the next page.

“ ‘The more heads she gets the more she will return to a Devil than to a witch and than to a young woman’ said my friend.” read Charlie.

“Well it’s over. The chapter is finished. We have to find the tag so that we can make her read it.” I said.

“Maybe she is still a slave of Pinky.” Charlie said.

“Maybe Pinky is her slave.” I said. The next day Charlie and I went to get the tag so that we can make the doll read it because we thought that this can defeat her.

“Welcome kids, welcome again.” said the shopkeeper.

“Do you have the tag of the doll? ” we asked.

“I threw the tag in the dustbin this morning”

“Where’s the dustbin?” I asked.

“Over there.” he pointed.

“Well Charlie put your hands and bring it, it was your idea to save the world.” I said.

“No, It was Heroman’s idea but the doll belongs to you after Pinky.” Said Charlie

“Ok we will try one by one.” I said.

“Yes but first you.” “No you.” “No you.” while we were arguing the shopkeeper gave us the tag.

“You will carry it.” said Charlie.

“Kids I hadn’t threw this tag, I had threw the tag of a cloth and I thought you were asking of it.”

“Ok thanks I will carry it” Said Charlie.

“No I.”

“Stop! This boy will carry.” The shopkeeper said while pointing on Charlie.

“ Time to Defeat” said ?

When we came back we thought about how can we make the doll read it.

“Hey the shopkeeper said ‘if we read the tag’ but what if we will translate it to English then copy the text and again translate to Japanese.” said Charlie.

“It’s a good idea but why the doll will read it.”

“Because we will write it on a white paper and paste it in a box and put a torch in the box and put the doll and we will continuously say the words written on the tag.” said Charlie.

“Good idea sometimes I think you are a dump.”

“What?”

“No, I meant heroman is dump you are greater than Heroman.”

“You are right.”

Than we worked on our idea, and if it was going to be work we would not become her slave.

“Whats about the doll. How will we put her in the box.” asked Charlie.

“Tommorow my and Pinky’s mother is going to buy grocery so Pinky’s mother will left Pinky with us. We will said to Pinky to “put her doll in the box so that she will get two dolls if our magic works.” After 2 or three minutes you will pinch me and I will say that you pinched me that’s why I can’t make her two.” I explained the plan .

The next day came. The mother of Pinky left Pinky with us and went to buy grocery, we had at least 4 to 5 hours to work on our plan.

“Hi pinky welcome. Charlie go and bring some mango juice with mango magic for little Pinky.”

“No I will just bring juice the mango magic is mine.” said Charlie.

“Charlie I mean box.” I whispered in Charlie’s ear. Than he brought the juice and magic mango I mean box for the doll. It all happened what I wanted: she had the doll. Charlie, Pinky and I all were in my room. After that I said to Pinky to put the doll in the box to get two dolls. We turned on the torch by outside of the box to lit up the inside of it and started to read what the tag had written on it.

“Aku was kesshite kangaenakatta” we said continuously. “Aku was kesshite kangaenakatta”

“Kill them.”said the doll in mysterious Japanese voice to Pinky.

Than Pinky standed for a minute and then started to chase us. “Run!” Charlie said and we started to run downstairs. Pinky took a knife from kitchen to kill us. We knew that if

her mother and my mother came she will kill them too so we planned to defeat her.

The doll was hanging on Pinky's neck.

"We have to go out to the library for missing page." I whispered in Charlie's ear as we had hidden in the cupboard of my mom. My mom room was downstairs so we planned to go out from the window. Pinky and the doll were upstairs so we quietly get out of the house and sat on our bicycles to go to the library. I noticed that the sky was getting red we thought the wind storm will be coming but we were wrong. Yes! the wind was blowing but we saw that almost all the people were sleeping, on the road, in the restaurants and in other areas.

"Drive fast Charlie." I said.

"Wait we must first go to the shop." said Charlie.

“When we reached near the shop just a few steps from the shop we stopped our cycles and came on foot. We slowly got into the shop I mean ‘I’ because I said Charlie to wait outside as the doll could come there. Charlie took the bicycle to the shop. While I was in the shop Charlie listened the scream of the doll coming towards us.

“Here’s nothing.”

“Come out hurry. Alex, she is near us.”

“Wait here’s a shiny ring.”

“Ok take it. And come at once.”

Then we again got on cycles and started to move towards the library.

“Wait, look, it is moving, its arrow is pointing to somewhere” I said wonderingly while pointing to the ring.

Then after a few minutes Charlie’s Bicycle’s tyre got puncture.

He sat on my bicycle and we again started driving towards the library.

When we reached the library the ring pointed to the library.

We entered the library.

We started to find the page. The scream of the doll was getting louder and louder.

I was worried. We can't find the page but suddenly someone entered the library.

It was my thought I mean doll's opposite. It was the shopkeeper. "I know where's the page go where the ring will point it is not here." said the shopkeeper. After saying this he fell down and slept. We ran where the ring was pointing.

"What if it is pointing to Japan." said Charlie.

"If the paper is in Japan we can't get the book."

We came to a graveyard and entered it through the wall.

“Charlie take the shovel from the cabin over there” I said.

Then Charlie went to get the shovels and I was following the ring’s command. The ring started to turn around and around.

“Charlie be fast I have found the grave where the ring is pointing.” I shouted.

Then Charlie came and we started to dig it. When we heard the sound ‘TIN’ we stopped digging and started to look what it is.

We saw a box made of iron with a lock.

“Charlie take the box out hurry I am going to pick a stone.”

Then I picked up the stone and Charlie putted the box on the floor and held it.

I threw the stone but it doesn’t opened the lock. But when Charlie was going to try we heard a scream coming towards the graveyard. He threw the stone hardly and the lock opened. We opened the box and saw two

papers, one had the translation of the
another one It was written that 'the name of
her victim. If her victim reads her name many
times so she will read victim's name.

"Shimana, Shimana, Shimana" shouted
Charlie.

"Its Shimano, Shimano, Shimano" I shouted
we started to shout but after a few seconds I
looked at the paper it was written that
'Shimano is not her real name it is just given
by my friend.'

"Stop Charlie this is not her real name."

"What!"

Then the doll and pinky came.

"Ha, ha, ha you dump Alex and you the most
dump Charlie." said the doll in mysterious
voice.

"Wait you know that you had spoken our
names." I said.

“Yes you are the most dump.” said Charlie pointing on the doll. After this the doll started to burn. We quickly pulled Pinky towards us and then the doll was completely burned.

Pinky than fell down and slept. After a while everything became normal and the ring opened a portal to the place where we left Charlie’s and my bicycle. When we took our bicycles one more portal opened which lead to my house.

Then we entered the house. We both put Pinky on bed and ate some fruits. That day was very difficult and we kept everything a secret. But Pinky didn’t knew about this.

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“The magical ring is not here, Sir.” said villain’s slave.

“Where is it?” asked the villain from the shopkeeper in an angry voice.

“I don’t know.” Answered the shopkeeper.

“Well, take him with us.” said the villain to his slave.