**The Red-Eyed Girl**

The train I was travelling by stopped suddenly with a violent jerk. It was so sudden that I woke up from my sleep. I was travelling from Mumbai to Kolkata and it was midway when the trains engines failed. I could neither go back to Mumbai nor to Kolkata. The next train to Kolkata was the following day at noon. I had no option but to make arrangements in a hotel for that night. It was an unknown place for me and I had a hard time finding myself a hotel for a night`s stay. Finally I found one near the station itself. It was already midnight and I was too exhausted go anywhere else.

Luckily there was a room vacant in the hotel the receptionist gave me the key of my room and the direction to reach there. I had always been curious but this curiosity of mine, landed me in the most horrific experience till date. As I was walking up to my room, I was looking at the various objects kept in the passage. As I headed to my room, I heard a melodious song coming from somewhere when I reached my room, I realised that the song was coming from the end of the passage. Looking at the end gave me chills. Something didn’t feel right. But my curiosity got me. Even though I was sacred, I marched towards the end.

I reached the end. It was pitch black and I was getting negative vibes. At this very moment curiosity got the best of me. A beautiful melodious song was coming from the room just in front of me. It seemed to be a girl`s voice. I wanted to know who was singing. I was searching a place to peep inside and that’s when I saw the keyhole. I peeped inside. I saw a girl alone sitting on the bed. She had long open hair which hid her face. She wearing a white frock and on it was a design in red. But wait! The design was weird. More than a design it looked like blood stain. I tried to navigate the room only to discover that her parents were not there.

That’s when a chill down my spine I knew something was definitely wrong and I could sense that. I went to my room and immediately looked the door I tried to sleep that night but the song was still echoing in my ears as if she was right beside me and was singing. What I saw in the room was again and again flashing in front of me. I could hardly sleep that night. I just wished that the night got over soon. No sooner did the first ray of sun strike that place than I knew I had to leave the hotel. I tried to forget the previous night`s incident by saying that it was just a bad dream that was too realistic indeed. Early morning I went to the reception only to know that it would open after an hour. So, I decided to visit the girl`s room again. I peeped through the keyhole this time. I only see red color.

I went back to the reception thinking that the girl must have realized that I had seen her through the keyhole. I waited at the reception for an hour, when it was open, I asked the receptionist,”Whats wrong with the last room of the fifth floor?” she then started telling me the story after which I could not believe what I had encountered she explained that a year ago, a family, a mother, father and a little girl checked in that room. But unfortunately the girl never checked out. Her parents murdered her in the room. This gave me goosebumps, but was the worse was still waiting for me. Further she said that the family had mysteriously red eyes. That gave me the biggest shock. “Red eyes!”, I exclaimed. I soon realized that the red color I saw through the keyhole that morning was nothing but the girls red eyes! She was looking back at me. I knew what I had to do next I couldn’t wait to go back to my family.