MURDER BY TRAP SPIRIT

It was a breezy evening in the city of Delhi in India, sitting down outside when I heard my phone ringing on checking who it was, I saw it was my father calling, and then I rush to pick his call because it’s been like a week since we last spoke. Then we talked for close to an hour and dad was making me laugh hard on the phone, however my wife had no choice than to come out and ask what happened, what was making her husband Mr. SanJay laugh hard. Which Sanjay happen to be me, Sanjay Gupta.

Furthermore, I told her what was making me laugh hard it was dad, Mr. Guptar, I told my wife, he said he wants a big birthday party which will shake the community that no one of his age have done in the village. However, that was his 70th birthday, so my wife join in the laughter and said isn’t dad too old for all of that? So my wife Mrs. Rafna Sanjay and I plan how the party was going to look like, so we decided that the party was going to last for 3days which was going to start from on the 23rd , 24th and 25th of January since dad wanted something different so we decided to surprise him. We later told friends to accompany us down to the village for the celebration.

And so, it was January 2008, we and all our friends that wanted to attend the party left for the village and that was Mumbai.

We arrive the village in the evening dad was surprise and dad saw us in crowed of 3 extra making our total number to be 8 and that was Dave, Aljay, Kapoor, my two2 beautiful daughters Bani and Krishna along me and my wife, we were welcome by all.

It was 23rd dad decided to put a spring bed in water because it was invaded by the bedbugs, and in India, when we have such cases we put our bed inside the river for some days or a week for the bedbugs to die in the flowing water and then being removed and sundry for it to be in use again.

After doing that, we all went out with dad for a stroll that was part of his birthday plans, and when we came back it was evening everyone enjoyed the treat especially dad. Because it has been a long while when he had such treat and everyone retire for the bed for the next day arrangement which was going to be a picnic.

It was 24th we all prepared and went to the zoo for the picnic were everyone had fun and dad was busy taken ice-cream, saying it’s been 10years now he last took ice-cream and he also want to feel like a child just like Krishna and Bani that he was tired of being old all the time. Latter in the evening everyone return home with smile and laughter from the picnic, so we all retire to the bed as usual but this time to wake up early for the grand finale day which was the 25th of January 2008.

It was already 25th of January 2008, dad birthday had finally come we all woke each other up and went to dad’s room and sang him a birthday song. We made different India delicate and invited the villagers for a friend treat for dad’s birthday. Latter dad order us to remove his most treasured bed from the river since it was the 3rd day and told use to sun it for it to be dry and to be used by him in the night. We all had a great time at the party it was night and everyone was so tired, so we decided to rest for the night and call it a day. Since dad birthday was successfully achieved, dad lay on his most treasured bed after saying a word of prayer and good night to everyone.

Dad decided to lay outside receiving fresh air. Suddenly, it was morning and all we could find was dads body laying down lifeless on is spring bad just after his birthday party was concluded, we all morn him people came around to sleep with us to show their grief.

Then Dave decided to use that spring bed outside too, and all we could fine was Dave dead body to the next morning. Everyone was surprise because we had barely morn dad and now it is Dave. At this point everyone was scared, so we decided to take dad’s spring bed inside and that everyone should sleep inside the house.

Then, Aljay and Kapoor decide to make use of the spring bed again and all we could find latter was their dead bodies too. This time everyone was more scared and I was not excluded, so we rush dad’s burial rite so as to rush back to the city.

During our stay in the village, Aunty Mariam took good care of us, and it is time to live for the city since the spring bed was the most treasure property and he told me when he was alive that it was a gift from his father to him that when he is no more I should keep it and pass it on to my own generations and since Bani and Krishna love the spring bed too I had no choice than to carry it even when my wife was against it, saying she has strange feelings about it.

It was a new week and we are now back to the city with our daily routines. I had gone to work and left my children and wife at home, then my wife needed to visit the shopping mall for some items, living my two daughters, Bani and Krishna had no choice but to play their favorite hide and seek game. Bani choose to hide under the spring bed and all of a sudden she heard a strange noise under the bed, she was noticed by her sister Krishna and change position it was just a save for her that day.

It was a Saturday evening when Krishna decided to lay on the spring bed, and all of a sudden she was tied up by a green rope on the bed shouting for help my wife came out to her aide. It was a struggle to Krishna to get pulled out of the bed.

One morning Bani took water from the tap to wash her face and later was screaming that it was a total blackout for her, my wife rush her to the hospital, the eyes was swollen and the doctor complained that he had never seen such and gave them some medications. When I came back, my wife Rafna was furious and told me everything that the bed was an evil one, I refused. Sometimes the children complained of green like spirogyra that will walk down their walls then change to a human head to swallow them up. I then thought it was a mare imagination until one night, my wife was busy talking to someone on the bed wearing exact cloth of mine and she went and sat down with him on the bed, after a while without response, she now ask why he was not talking, then the body turned and she saw horrific face of the spirit which lay down on the bed and was nowhere to be found again. This made her scream and I came, out she explain everything to me, I told her it’s a lie and then I laid on the spring bed. All of a sudden a green rope tied my body, my wife was screaming and shouting for help and took that bold step by struggling with the rope which was a spirit, after wards I was free. We left the house and went down to the village to meet a seer in the village who was familiar with spirit and knows how to tame them.

He told us that we need to perform a sacrifice and cleanses that it was a spirit from the river which dad soaked his in, so we left for the city the next day. After the seer met with the spirit, fighting each other on who will defeat who, finally, the seer defeated the spirit and trap it inside a pot and then told us that the spirit was behind all the killings.

The seer told us that it is possible that I may not return alive when I go to return the spirit in the river where it belongs.

Don’t be shock who was saying the story all along it was I Sanjay Gupta, I made it alive with the help of my wife, and we live everly after we throwaway the bed.