Green Brothers

SPINE-CHILLING GHOST STORY

-Steve Aditya

1

Not like all other heroes Gary Green was not having glistening eyes or a heroic look .He has black eyes and brown hair. He looks very thin and pale. Other than calling him Gary or Green his friends call him 'LOSER'. He just loses in everything he does .He keeps studying very hard but he gets low marks. He runs fast but gets stabbed by stones or falls down in the last minute during running competitions. He is an unlucky guy. The sad thing is Gary Green and his brother Marty Green are orphan residents of USA. Their parents were mountain climbers. They died due to landslide when climbing a mountain. Marty is just opposite to Gary. He has greyish black eyes and looks fat with black hair. He always has an energetic face. Marty loves to study science but his brother only uses science books to burn it in the fireplace. Marty is 11 and Gary is 15 .They both do as much as part time jobs as they could for food , school fee and paying rent . Marty is a school bully and a very naughty kid who keeps breaking things. He made the house owner angry by breaking the door handle just because he was angry with his music teacher. Their house owner ordered them to vacate the house. They had no choice. They were walking on a road searching a new place for them to live in. "The loss is not for your music teacher it's only for you damn idiot!!" Gary scolded Marty. "SORRY, I will just try to control myself" Marty said with an unhappy expression. Gary placed his hand on his brother's shoulder and said "Don't repeat this forever. Your apology is accepted this time but OOPs!!" He went sliding down when he was talking by stepping on a tin can and fell before the gate of an isolated house which had a poster on it which said

'THIS HOUSE IS FOR RENT CALL 400 365 3298'.

Gary thought the rents would be high but Marty forced him to call the owner. Gary thought May be Marty wants to be in an individual house. Gary called the house owner in the given number in a nearby PCO. "WEIRD!!!!!!!!!!" Gary said.

2

The call was picked up immediately after Gary pressed the last number. “Who are you?” a terrific voice enquired. Gary asked him about the rent. “Ten dollars!!” the voice said. “WHAT!!!! Just ten dollars for such a big house. That’s lower than the rent of our previous small apartment” Gary said with excitement on his face. “Umm well if you are interested in the house wait there a few minutes” the voice said and the call ended. After few minutes an old man with so many crinkles on his face came up the street towards the Green brothers. “Are you the owner of this house?” Gary questioned the old man. “So you are the one who called me. The name is George” the old man introduced himself. “My name is Gary, Gary Green and this is my brother Marty Green” Gary familiarized himself and his brother to George. They were just having a pile of school books, a boxing kit and a set of dress as their own things. “OK if you want stay in this house from today. Pay the rent monthly only if I ask of it. Here are the keys.” the old man said giving the keys and went down the street leaving the brothers behind. Gary didn’t understand the meaning of words ‘Pay the rent monthly only if I ask of it’. He thought whatever it may be the low rent only gives him profit so he didn’t think about those words. Gary opened the door and turned on the lights. The hall was big and awesome but seemed unused for long years. It had spider webs and a lot of dust. It had a lot of bottled ships and a long dining with three chairs and a fireplace at one of its side. Gary thought maybe the previous tenants were not able to carry large stuffs when they vacated the house. It also had a big shelf in one of its corners. After seeing the majestic hall Marty shouted “YAHOOOOO!” with extremely happy face. “Don’t be so happy. We have lot of stuffs to do. We have to clean this mess of spider webs” Gary said hiding his happiness. Both of them were happy. They went upstairs to decide their rooms. Marty wanted the big one out of three bedrooms. Even those bedrooms were furnished. They both cleared the dust in their beds and slept that night in the room which they chose. It was exactly 2 pm Marty screamed “AAHHHHHHHHHH. HELP ME!!!!”

3

Hearing Marty's scream Gary dashed into Marty's room. There crawled a four inch yellowish brown spider on Marty's face. Gary is basically an animal lover. He doesn't hurt even a small mosquito which bites him. So he gently removed the spider from Marty's face and let the spider outside the window and closed the window. Marty was scared so Gary chose to sleep in Marty's room that night. The next day they both didn't go to school because they had a big old house to clean. On the way to nearby shop everyone watched Gary strangely. He asked the shopkeeper for a brush for clearing spider webs and a broom. "How much?" Gary asked the shopkeeper. "Th- th-three dollars" the shopkeeper said with a quavering voice. "Freaky people" Gary whispered to himself and paid the money. Gary noticed that the shopkeeper was trying to tell him something but he didn't care about it, he left the shop before the shopkeeper started. When he returned home he saw some parents pulling away their kids from Marty. Gary thought maybe Marty bullied them. "Don't bully anyone" Gary whispered to Marty and went inside before Marty replied. Marty didn't want to explain. Marty went to backyard. "Whoa!" Marty gasped seeing the huge woods. The backyard was huge and since it was not maintained for many years it had large heaps of brown leaves thick bushes and large trees. There was a dusty sweeping broom lying down in brown leaves. Marty took and wiped it which made him sneeze. 'AAAACHHHU'. "That's a big one" he mumbled to himself. He started to gather the brown leaves using the sweeping broom. It made a crunching sound in his ears. While sweeping, he saw tiny creatures like lizards and crickets leaping out of the leaf heap. He also cleared small thickets. The outdoor air filled his lungs making him enthusiastic. He gathered a huge pile of leaves after a few minutes. "OH!! CRAP!!!

4

The huge pile was gusted by the wind and the leaves settled down. Marty didn't want to go inside the house. So he kept cleaning them. Each time he gathered a huge pile the wind blew and made a mess. Marty became sick of cleaning the backyard. He had no choice except to go help Gary clean the spooky spider webs. Gary gave the dusting brush to Marty and told him to clean the huge dining table. They both started to clean the house seriously. They cleaned till they started to sweat. After cleaning, the house sparkled like gold. "We are all set" Marty gasped. "Oh we forgot about the attic and basement" Gary said. They decided to clean the basement first. The basement was with full of creepy spider webs and old bookshelves. They cleaned it and moved to attic. Marty was tired so he went to his bed. Gary opened the attic's door. Again sticky spider webs fell on his head. He turned the lights on and saw empty attic. He thought that it may be of use so he cleared some of those spider webs. The next day they both went to school. Gary is very talkative. He can't even keep secrets. He told about the royal house. Some of his friends listened some turned away their faces. Gary thought everyone who turned away their faces were jealous of his new house. Marty told his friends about the spooky spiders which made him scare the most and huge backyard which he loved the most. They both were talking only about their house in all classes even during sports class. 'RRRRRRRRRIIIIIIIIIIIIING' the last bell rang. Gary said goodbyes and was returning home kicking out stones and tins on the road. Finally when he reached the gate he saw the door was open. He went inside and gazed around the dark hall suddenly "SURPRISE!" everyone got up shouting and turning on the lights. They were Gary's friends and Marty was there too. It was Gary's birthday. Everyone wished him and sang birthday song. It was cake time. A large banana flavor cake with 15 candles on it was placed in the long dining of the hall. Gary went to blow the candles "UUUUUHH *YUCCCK*!!!!!!!!!!!!" Gary screeched.

5

A small ugly bug jumped out of the cake followed by another. In few seconds many insects like small spiders and centipedes crawled out of the cake and the cake vanished. A chill went down in spines of everyone. “Is this some kind of joke?” Gary asked his friends. No one answered till the insects got out. One of Gary’s friend started “I think this house is full of nasty insects that’s why the owner gave it just for ten dollars rent HA HA”. The others agreed and apologized to Gary. Gary’s friends said goodbyes and took their way back to their homes. “I’m always hapless” Gary shouted at the walls furiously. Marty didn’t try to convince him. He was thinking about those eerie insects. They both went to their beds. The next day in school Gary’s friends who attended the party were talking only about the insect banana cake. When Gary went to his school locker to take his sports dress “He is the one who brought an insect cake” a passerby boy murmured. Gary punched his locker’s door with full force angrily. Gary used to punch his sandbag when he is angry. But there was none so he punched the locker’s door. But nothing happened except a thud sound. Many students began to murmur about his birthday party. The information almost reached in ears of every student of the school. Gary was waiting for bell to ring. After it rang many students came to Gary with lots of questions regarding the party. He ignored them all and came running towards his home with anger. He walked with a thud sound across the aisle to his room and vigorously pulled the sandbag out of his boxing kit. He went to the backyard and filled some wet sand in that sandbag. He slipped and fell down in mud which made him wet but he didn’t care about it. He kept the sand bag in the hall and went upstairs to take rope and boxing gloves. He took the rope and wore his gloves. He came to hall and hung the sandbag between the dining and fireplace when Marty entered the house returning back from school. Gary didn’t notice him. Seeing him muddy Marty came to ask him something but before he could Gary gave a hard forceful punch to the sandbag BOOOM!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

6

The wet sand sprinkled all over. Marty's mouth dropped down. Gary's hand was on the other side of the sand bag. No one in the whole earth could tear a leather sandbag with a boom sound even the toughest man in the whole world couldn't. Gary's heart pounded very hard with fear. Both of them sat on the floor without a word for hours. Marty's forehead wrinkled in thought. Gary didn't think anything but he tried to calm down and make his heart pound normally. After few minutes Marty's expression changed he looked so terrified. Studying his face Gary understood Marty was scared. He gently went near Marty and said "The sandbag is very old and worn that's why it can't withstand my force and shredded with a BOOM". Marty kept thinking without a reply so he let Marty think and went to bath with mud full of his body. After sometime they both went to their beds. The next day when he returned home from school he saw Marty standing before the house with full of sweat in his forehead. Before he started Gary dragged him inside. He made Marty sit down and gave a glass of water. "I-I think" Marty stammered "There is something superstitious in this house". "This is why I don't let you to watch horror movies" Gary continued "There is nothing which is superstitious in this world. Don't imagine". "A four inch yellowish brown spider is not my imagination. Insects coming out of a new birthday cake is not my imagination" said Marty. "This house is old so it is full of big insects. That's it" Gary said. "Then what about the sandbag no one could split a leather sand bag into two" Gary started to respond but Marty stopped him by showing his hand and continued "Don't say it is worn. No leather thing withers." Marty said. "It's just coincidence" Gary said with a low voice. "Everything is not a coincidence!" Marty interrupted. His forehead started to sweat and made his cheeks wet. His expression turned more dreadful. He got up and said "A PARANORMAL activity is going on this house!!!!!!!!" he continued "That's why we got this huge house for just ten dollars!!!!! George knew and that's why he didn't contact us for the rent!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

7

Gary got confused. He didn't believe Marty but before he came to a decision a white screen blurred his eyes. He shook his head and tried to come out of it. After few seconds the white screen started fading. He blinked and gazed around the hall. No sign of Marty. Marty's social note which was inside the bag few seconds ago was open in the huge dining table. Gary slowly went near it and peeped into the note which had a shocking sentence.

'IF YOU DON'T HELP US THEN WE WILL DEAL WITH MARTY! WANNA SEE TRIAL?'

Before Gary thought about it "GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARY" Marty's voice echoed. Gary urged towards the voice to the backyard where he got horrified seeing Marty sinking in a quicksand. He quickly went inside the hall, grabbed the rope with the broken sand bag and went to save Marty. He threw it on Marty and tried to pull him out. Gary saw his foot they were sinking too. The whole place was full of quicksand which pulls in only a kid like Marty! None of the trees or bushes in the backyard was there. Just two kids and a large area of quicksand were there. Gary noticed himself sinking. His foot was fully gone inside. He pulled the rope from Marty and went to the roof and dropped it from there. He squeezed the rope and struggled a long time to pull Marty out. After he came out Gary grabbed his hand and gave his school bag to him. He drew him to the front gate, pushed him out of the house and said "You are correct there is a ghostly thing happening in this house." He continued "You are innocent. You mustn't be offended. Go to my best friend, Mike's house and tell him about this paranormal house. Stay there till I solve this problem. I will talk over the rest in the school. Go away!". "If in that case why don't both of us leave this house together?" Marty asked. "No if I don't help this crazy ghost in here it will pull you into another deep trouble like quicksand again! So I have to help it or do something get rid of it. I will face this alone!!!!!!!!!!" Gary said.

8

Marty gasped and went down the streets with sadness flickering on his face. Gary turned around and gazed at the house and tightened his teeth. “Now it’s you and me” he muttered. He didn’t get into the house that night. He sat in front of the door and kept thinking all night. The next day he saw some dark patches around his eyes because of sleeplessness. He quickly got inside the house, grabbed his bag and started towards the school. He said about the haunting to his fellows. None of them believed him. He finally saw Marty in the school gym. Marty seemed to have an idea. He started “I saw a ghost movie in Mike’s room yesterday” he continued “The movie got me an idea! Why don’t you use a camera to find out where the ghost is or what the ghost exactly want’s from two innocent kids?”. “ Outstanding idea! I know where to grab it” Gary replied. He rushed to science lab to meet his friend Lyra. She is a very good biology student and a photographer who has lots of professional cameras. He pushed the door with a THUD to enter biology lab which made everyone bounce from their seats with a shock. He rushed towards her and screeched “I need your camera. It’s an emergency!”. Everyone’s eyes turned to Gary. “Why are you acting so wired? It’s time for my classes to start. Talk to me after the last bell goes.” Lyra said calmly. Gary waited for the last bell to ring. He didn’t concentrate in his classes he kept watching the clock. The bell rang. He was the first one to pack the bag in his class. He ascended towards his school ground to wait for her but she was the last person to come out of the school. He detailed the situation to her. She seemed to believe the situation. She grabbed a digital camera from her bag and handed it to Gary. Gary’s face grinned but it didn’t last for long. He captured photos of everything in that house. Gary saw those photos one by one in the camera’s screen but nothing appeared to be paranormal. He got a terrible idea! He has seen movies where ghosts get into human souls. He stood before the camera and captured a photo of himself. He got his spine chilled with fear when he saw the photo!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

9

He thought that his face would be like ghost or some ghost will be sitting above his head but the photo was different from the one which is shown in the films! It gave him the greatest shock! The photo had no image of Gary. Gary's mouth dropped open. He quickly understood that he was the one who is haunted! That's why he could break a sandbag with full of wet sand in it. He got terrified. Now he is stuck in a haunting where if he tries to escape his loved ones will be offended. His brain started to burst out in fear. He gripped his hand and thought of suicide. But he remembered innocent Marty's face and convinced himself. "I won't kill myself for an inane ghost. I've said Marty, I will face this alone." Gary shouted "I will someway get rid of this wild, uncanny, stupid ghost". Then he went outside to spend his scary night without sleep. The next day in his school he saw Marty in lunch hall. Marty was eating lunch with Mike. They became good friends. Gary thought that he took the right decision sending Marty to Mike's house. He took his lunch and went to sit with them. "I did what you said" he said. "WHAT happened?" both of them asked curiously. "The ghost isn't found anywhere it is in me. When I captured a photo of myself in Lyra's camera, I saw only an empty background. Whenever I take a picture of myself I am not visible in it. My image is not there in the photo! Take a look" he said and presented the photo which he took himself. They too dropped their mouth open seeing it. Mike gulped and said "There is only one way to solve this! It is to get rid of this". "I knew but how?" Gary questioned. "If there is anything which belongs to the ghost, one of them must be its favorite. So if you destroy everything the ghosts would go away with their things." Mike explained. "The things which belong to them are large furniture. I can't carry them out. It's too heavy for a thin boy" Gary said. "If you can't carry them as whole break them into pieces and burn them out of your house". "BRILLIANT" Gary said with a tight laugh. He borrowed a hammer from Mike. He stood before the house and said "This is really going to be the end!!!

10 A

BAAAM! Gary kicked the door. He went in and started to hit the furniture in the hall but nothing happened. Then he broke a bottled ship. Again a white screen blurred his eyes. He got the grip of the shelf in the hall. After the white screen faded a notebook was open in the center of the hall. Gary knew it will have some freaky sentence in it. He went near it and noticed that it was his incomplete English note. He peeped in the notebook where it was written

'FOOL!'

He didn't care of it. He reversed himself and pounded the big shelf with the hammer but nothing happened. He kept staring the shelf for few seconds and pounded it again with the hammer. "AAAAAAH!" Gary shouted with pain and saw his hand full of blood. The shelf had tumbled in his hand. He thought he has escaped from fully being under a big shelf. He struggled to take his hand out. After a long struggle he got out of it. He knew that it was the ghost which made the shelf fall on him. Even though he didn't give up. He held the hammer in the other hand and started to break more things. After he destroyed everything in the hall he went to basement with blood oozing out from his hand. Every time he pounded a thing he was repeatedly saying that "This time I win!". He looked so wild. After the basement was ruined he walked through the aisle which led to the bedrooms. He kept shedding out blood in the way as he walked. He was breathing very hard. He thought that if he is not fast the ghost would again put him into some trouble. After he crushed the beds he laid his hammer down and gazed around the house. "I won. I am not *LOSER* anymore" he said seeing a ruined house. He took some broken furniture and started towards the wasteland to burn them. He went near the door. He kicked the door to open it. Before it opened the white screen again blurred his eyes!! "OH JESUS! NOW WHAT?!" he said.

10B

Gary felt something around his neck it kept tightening his neck. His spine got a shock. He knew it was a hang rope around his neck before the white screen faded. He hanged in the middle of the hall. He struggled to get out but he couldn't. He was fainting. His face grew red and his tongue and eyes were almost out. He got an idea to free himself. He raised his leg and caught hold of the rope with his legs and pulled his head out of the loop. He fell down as he freed himself and fainted. When he opened his eyes he saw Marty and Mike sitting beside him in a hospital. Marty said "Look he is awake!". "What Happened?" Gary asked. "We burnt all of them in the wasteland when you were unconscious. Now the house is empty and clean, you and Marty could live there peacefully". "THANKS BUDDY" Gary said. His hand was wrapped with bandage. When he came home he took Lyra's camera and captured photos all over the empty house. Finally he captured a photo of himself. Northing was paranormal. His image was there in the photo. He shouted and ran around the house with joy. "We must go somewhere to enjoy our victory" he said to Marty. He got permission from Lyra to keep her camera one more day. They went to a theme park by using their savings. Gary took many pictures of himself in the camera. He was glad to see himself in the photo! He took a picture with Marty and viewed the photo which made his eyes widen. Marty's image was not there in the photo!!!