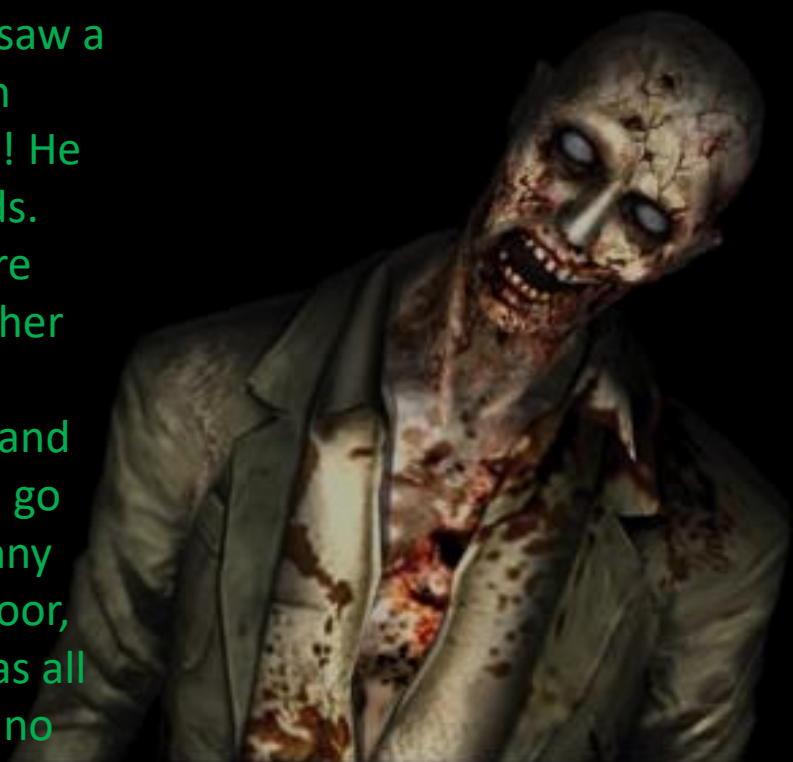


Escape from the dead men

In old times, it was common that people go on foot from one village to another, to visit friends or relatives. One man visited his relatives since they had a celebration. When the man arrived, his relatives greeted him and made him feel nice and comfortable. It was a crowded celebration with many people around. He had a really good time there, but he was suspicious about one thing. The relative's wife was said to do witchcraft. He believed in the supernatural stuff so he tried to keep the distance from her. Everything else was perfect. Then he decided to go home. It took a few kilometres on foot to get back to his village. From the very moment he started walking, he has an uneasy feeling like someone or something was behind him, making some noise in trees near the road. He even thought he had heard some steps behind. As he continued his walk, the noise became stronger. Like a horse thumping with his hoofs behind him. He waited for a little but the noise remained. In fact, the noise was louder and louder.



Then he decided to turn around, even he was scared to death. And he saw a horse, a rotten horse with rotten corpse riding it! He was terrified! He screamed and ran into the woods. Into the wood, some wolves were howling and he had to find another path to his village. At end of the wood, there was one old house and he decided to take a chance and go there for a shelter. One old granny lived there. He knocked at her door, but that woman who opened was all extremely pale with white eyes, no pupils, like dead already. He was terrified once again and started to run randomly, just to get away from all the ghosts he saw. Finally, he reached his village, and many people there heard his screams and saw how terrified he was. But those people were all dead, some are moving skeletons and some of them rotten corpses! He was wondering where to go and he ran towards the village church. At the place where a church supposed to be.



Then he saw only fog, but he ran through it. Suddenly he whispered in a great agitation: "In the name of Father, son and holy spirit, Amen!" After that, the fog completely disappeared and he noticed that he was only a few meters away from a deep ravine! Just a few meters and he would fall and get killed there! It was that deep. But on his left, he suddenly saw the church. He ran there, and once he was in the church's property, his jacket pocket inflamed and the whole jacket itself! He threw it away it and saw that he had some object in the pocket which started to burn. Shortly after whole jacket burned, he saw the priests and all those village people who followed him here! They all were normal again, normal looking! They were alive. Then he recalled what had happened to him. He was actually cursed. It must have been that witchcraft woman from the celebration who had put something in his pocket! It must have been an unholy object and once it had gotten in the holy ground it started to burn! Once it was destroyed everything got back normal again. If he wore it a little longer in his pocket, he would end dead himself!

