**2 GHOST STORIES**

1. **The Magical Cursed Tree.**

My name is Mina. I am 23 years old. I used to live in this village named Water stone. I spend my whole childhood in this village and it was some great memories. My father was a farmer and so was my mom. He died a long time ago because of heart attack. So after his death I moved to the city with my mom and I find a job there thankfully.

When I was little in the village my mom used to tell me a story about a tree which was there in the village. It was situated in the middle of the field. People were saying that the tree was magical and also cursed. If you want something from the tree just stand under the tree and pray you will surely get that thing. But the thing is in the night time if you could die for unknown reason. It is said that the ghost who lives in the tree make a deal with your soul without letting you know. And the ghost gives you everything you wishes for one day and takes your soul the next day. So my mom warned me that I should not visit that tree at any cost. But because I was child that time I did visit that tree one day while playing outside. So I went there and asked for a toy and I just got it out of nowhere. But after that day I was still alive. Nothing happened to me. After hearing about my incident my mom scolded me very badly. Of course she was scared that if anything happened to me what would have she done. So when all the villagers heard about my incident they started to think I was a special human who was sent by the God. It was all superstitious stuff that was going through their mind. They started to see me as if I was some kind of angel. So I didn’t get my answers that time that how I was still alive. Maybe I was too lucky.

So after so many years I came to visit the village because you know sometimes there is a nostalgic feeling inside of me which lets me visit your past. So after a long time I drive into this village by my jeep car. The atmosphere has changed a lot since I saw in my childhood. Every house has been gone since then. Families and people are vanished mysteriously from this village. Some of them died because of the tree or moved from this village. This village is a dead place, not refreshing and colourful like the old days. So I parked the car near the tree. Surprisingly the tree was healthy and bright full just like my childhood days. As if the tree has soaked out all the life from the village. So I came near the tree and started to make a wish. There were cold breeze running across my hair and suddenly a white light lashes onto my eye. And I feel weightless and light. Am I dead?

1. The Lift

My name is Anderson. I just shifted in this new Apartment last month. I had an issue with my neighbouring floor in my last apartment. So I had to shift in this one to avoid problems with people. Anyways the new apartment is pretty awesome. It’s large and open. Wind comes in my room from every direction. It’s wide open. The balcony is pretty large which gives me enough space to sit there and think about the world. Anyways today is my office so I had to rush. I have heard many rumours about the lift in my apartment. That those who uses the elevator never come back. I mean seriously how could it be true? I didn’t used it because I was pretty scared of the rumours but now to think of it today I must experiment on it. So I decided to go to the ground floor by the lift. I am sure people are lying or a false rumour someone has spread. So I locked my room and went inside the elevator.

After getting inside the elevator I pressed the button G. The atmosphere was pretty normal. Normally it was going downwards and there wasn’t any wrong thing about it. But suddenly the lift stops. What and it was even ground floor yet. I was little scared that what if the rumours were true. What if all the people of my apartment were saying true? Nah…this can’t be. Then again the lift normally starts going downwards. Okay that’s a big relief. Everything is normal right now. But again suddenly the lift stops and it started moving upwards and this time it was really fast. I mean what the hell is going on? This can’t be. Suddenly inside the lift it started to freezing. I mean now this is too much. There wasn’t any Air condition inside then how the hell is this possible? And now it was so freezing that snow started to appear inside the lift. I mean can you believe it? It was summer season and I was only wearing full shirt. No sweater or jacket and it was freezing like hell. Snowfall started to increase as if there was snow storm going on inside the lift. I was shaking and feel like dying in this elevator. My eyes started to close after a while. I am literally dying right now.

After a while I managed to open my eyes then suddenly I saw the atmosphere of the lift was hot as hell. The walls of the lift was so hot that it was melting and I was now burning. My skin was burning very badly. I started shouting – ‘Help! ‘Help!’ But my voice wasn’t going outside the lift. I have made the biggest mistake today by entering into this haunted elevator today. At this moment right now I am breathing my last breath. Please God either save me or let me die. I want to get out of this suffering. My eyes again started to close as I was about to die. I am seeing this world for the last time. Goodbye world.

Then somehow I opened my eyes and to my surprise I was in ground floor. I screamed loudly- “WHAAAT??!!” But I thought I was dead. What on earth happened to me? Watchmen came running towards me and asked me- “What happened sir?” “What happened? I almost came back from dead. That lift is sick. You should call the contractor and break it. It’s haunted!”- I replied as I was in a shocking state. “What are you saying sir? The lift is normal and everyone use it. Nobody complains about it.” said the watchmen. “What?? No, this can’t be!”- I replied as I didn’t believe him. The watchmen looked at me as if I am having some hallucinations and went mad by brain and ignored me and went outside. But I know for sure I wasn’t dreaming. There was something which tried to kill me for sure.