

POSSESSED BY DEMONS

ONE STUDENT'S TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE.... A TRUE STORY

Part 2

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This is the continuation of the story about one student's terrifying experience of being possessed by demons. We wrote the previous account, but in the following issues we will feature the article as it was written by him. Ahmed Rasheed tells in his own words the ordeal he went through...

Nobody in our house went to the toilet alone in the night. We always took someone with us because it was situated at the other end of the house. I wanted to brush my teeth as I always did before I went to sleep.

My grandmother called out to me and asked if I was going alone as I headed outside. I pretended not to hear her and went on. I don't know why, but I somehow felt compelled to do it. I had already mentioned what happened then. I was brushing my teeth when I heard very heavy slow footsteps on the roof, and it came to a stop just above me. I knew that whatever it was, it was looking down at me. I did not look up because I knew I did not have the strength to face it, and I knew I couldn't escape if our eyes met. I quickly started reciting the some verses of the Quran and dashed out of the bathroom. I ran all the way to my room, and I nearly fainted with relief that I had managed to get out alive.

In my room my sister was doing her homework. I just sat there, looking out at the pitch-dark open area extended from the narrow passage that led from my room. This area had long been thought to be the site of various strange occurrences. Some of my relatives kept away, and said they saw something in the night.

It was always a little girl, dark as an ace of spades, but not looking like she could harm anyone. I never believed in them first. Eventually it roused my curiosity and I yearned to find out about the 'big thing' out there.

I decided to cross to the other side of the house through this area in the hope of seeing what these other people claim to have seen. I didn't see what they saw. I saw something else. Something very bright in the dark. Something that was moving. Something really weird...

In the center of the darkness there was a spark of radiance that shot about like an electron. I knew then it was not safe. My brain started swirling, and I groped for a reasonable explanation for this strange sight. I felt something was going wrong. Then a black form appeared and revealed itself. I could see the image clearly in the halo of the full moon. Everything was still and lifeless. The black form appeared to be a cat. From what I know, cats' eyes are supposed to glow in the dark, but this cat was different. I stood staring at it and when it didn't make the slightest movement, it fearfully dawned on me that it was not really a cat. It was something else on prowl.

The cat seemed to be getting bigger. It was growing larger and larger in size. I knew it could get me with a single leap, but it was obstructed by a mercury light fixed just inches before me. It had grown to the size of a wild tiger, and I was rooted to the spot, my mind compelling me to go towards it. It was as if I was in a trance. Then I backed away unknowingly, and just as I stepped in to the room, my sister slammed the door shut impatiently. I was almost angry at this obstruction, but I wasn't in conscious control of my mind. My sister had, however,

unknowingly made a great rescue, though her small mind did not fully realize the impact of what had happened. I wanted to go again, and my sister angrily retorted, “go back to sleep if you don’t have any school work to be done...”, . I asked her if she had seen anything strange. She was clearly puzzled. I asked her again, and enquired if she had seen the cat growing larger. Her answer drove me to nuts more than I already was. It was a point blank ‘No’. I knew then that my day had come. I was going to be a victim. No way out.

The next day everything went as normal. It is the nighttime when darkness envelops the world that evil things come out of hiding. As soon as night fell, I started having a stinging pain in my head. The pain seemed to be growing, whenever I passed through the specific place and I tried to avoid it. But that night my mother asked me for a favour and I had to cross to the other side through that place I had been avoiding.

It was the same time, almost eleven forty five – same time as the previous night.

I had proceeded to the heart of the darkness when I heard a loud snarl. It sounded close, and I felt it was exhaling on my right shoulder. Literally breathing down my neck. I got goose bumps all over me, and a chill ran down me. I gulped involuntarily and broke in to a cold sweat...

Even now when I say this I get an eerie feeling. It seems like I can feel that breath on my neck even now. You would only know how terrifying it is if you had experienced it.

I turned around with a sudden jerk. It was not behind me, but on the roof. The same image that I had seen the previous night. The eyes were white and enormous, and glinting threateningly. I wanted to scare it away as I often do to wild stray cats, but I couldn’t make a sound. Then, I passed out, and the last thing I remember before I passed out is hearing a familiar voice getting nearer....

[TO BE CONTINUED...]