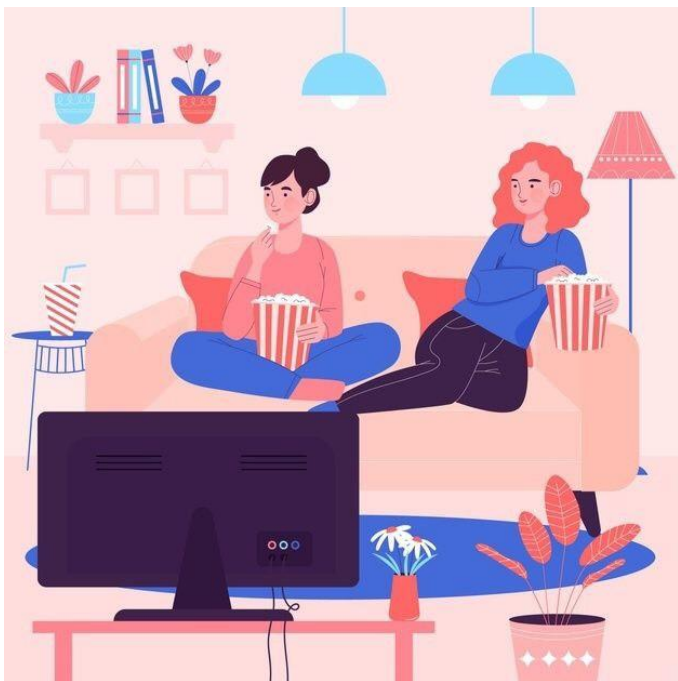# LIVING DEAD

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LIVING DEAD

It was 20th December, a cold night, I was watching a thriller with my best friend, Tia. Not that I'm a big fan of course, but Tia is, and she manipulates me into doing all sorts of idiotic things. The man who became the ghost was killed by his wife, as she had an affair with another man, and so, the ghost went off killing all the men and women who had extra-marital affairs. I know, lame! No one can even think of a decent story these days! Also, did I mention that I don't believe in ghosts. Well at least, until till that day.

By the way, I'm Naina, and I have an idiot for a twin brother, Aakash. We also share a small condo which our parents bought for us on our 17th birthday when we finally moved out for college. Yes, we are in the same college-Stanford.

So back to my story, Tia and I were watching this thriller, when suddenly the TV went grey, and all we could see on it were two black flickering lines. I hate to admit it and I'm sure Tia does too, but we were scared. Like ready-to-wet-our-pants scared.

And then, bam!

A figure, in black robe appears. At that instant, I get it, my brother was pranking us! Annoyed and still a little scared, I scream, "Come on Aakash! What are you, five? It's not a bit scary!". But I was still impressed with him for pulling off the movie-ghost's exact costume.

But then to our absolute horror, Aakash came out from his room, screaming, "Why are you calling for me?"

I lost my voice and felt Tia become cold as ice beside me. The black-robed figure, which was as if waiting patiently for us to lose our voices, snatched

away the remote that I had been clutching in my hand and somehow turned it to grey sand in his hand, which fell dramatically on the carpeted floor.

And for the first time in what felt like forever, the figure spoke with a husky voice which sends shivers down your spine, "These films don't tell you half the truth. It says that I only kill people having affairs, but in reality, I kill all the people watching my biopic. And today is your lucky day! You filthy humans are going to suffer one of the most glorious deaths!"

I had mixed feelings now, I mean I was still scared stiff, but I also found it quite hilarious. I mean, who does that?

Tia who had been silent until then, finally found her voice and said, "I promise you that if you let us live, we will make sure that your biopic is world famous. Please, please let us go!"

Ghost gave a husky laugh and said, "Darling! I don't need you silly humans promoting my biopic, it is you all who put wrong

information in the film, I can't rely on you, I'm going to kill you all. Don't you worry! And your friend right here, is going to be the first one."

Tia let out a loud wail. I was too shocked to even react.

And with that, a blinding green light beam came out from his right hand which was pointed towards me. But suddenly, Aakash jumped in between the Ghost and me and took the beam himself, and he fell on the ground like a sack of potatoes.

Tears rolled down my face. My brother, my stupid, stupid brother, gave up his life for me. And I could do nothing and with him, a part of me died too.

The Ghost sniggered and remarked, "Silly boy! Doesn't he know that all of you will have the same fate as him?"

And the next second, Tia too fell on the floor, dead.

And suddenly, a green light filled the room along with white smoke. When the smoke cleared, and the green light was gone, the Ghost had disappeared, the room was pretty dark except for the faint light provided by the lamp. I saw my brother's and Tia's bodies lying motionless before me. I wiped my tears and noticed another body lying a little farther away. I moved a bit closer to it, and froze midway. It was me.

Yes, I'm dead. But that doesn't mean I can't write a jolly good story, does it? Trust me, Tia, Aakash and I are having a blast up here in heaven! Tell me honestly now, how many stories have you read, which was authored by a dead person?