

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

Prologue

THE MIRROR

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PROLOGUE

Josh: So what do you think?

I walked around the kitchen touching the wooden table that was in the center of the room with it's 4 chairs all around it was perfect for me and Josh since we not a big family.

Josh: Do you like it?

We have been married for 5 years now after exactly a year of our marriage I fell pregnant was the happiest day of our lives. Growing up being the only child at home made me crave to have a big family Josh and I wanted 4 kids. Unlike me he comes from a big family he has

5 siblings and he has always told me how fun it was growing up in a big family though they fought most of the time but the house was always fun with everyone around. Tragedy struck us halfway through my pregnancy Josh was working late and I was alone at home when an intruder broke in it was a crackhead who thought that my house was a drug dealing house. He threatened me asking me questions that I had no answers too He cornered me in my bedroom with a knife in his hand demanding that I spill the beans on where the drugs were but I didn't know anything about that. Every night before going to bed I would set the alarm on but that night I didn't I had forgotten because I went to bed early. The horror of that night ended up with me being stabbed several times and the stab that I would never forget was the one that went to my tummy

it pierced through deep that it injured my baby and unfortunately she didn't make it. That event took a toll on me when I recovered from my physical wounds and learned what had happened I wished that I could've also died that night the most important part of me was taken away. I thought I could recover from that but I didn't I had a serious mental breakdown that ended me up at the psych ward all in all I was a mess. I was a mess that couldn't be sorted but thank the Universe I am here today it took a lot of therapy sessions psychiatric evaluations and medication to bring me back into this state. I am most grateful to my parents and my husband who were always by my side.

Josh didn't wanna take chances he knew how much of a dark cloud in my head our old house would be it harboured a lot of unsettling memories and that's when he decided to sell it. While we waited for it to be

bought we lived with my parents and when it was bought he put a deposit on this one. This is supposed to be a new start for us better memories are supposed to be created..

Me: What's the story behind his house again?

Him: Not much.. The real estate agent only told me that the owner sold it after his wife went missing

Me: Went missing?

Him: They were hijacked and unfortunately the hijackers not only took the car but also his wife

Me: That's sad

Him: It is.. so he sold the house because he wanted to start over since it held a lot of painful memories

Me: I can relate

He walked up to me and put his hands on my cheeks..

Him: We going to be okay

The most thing that I am grateful for is having Josh by my side when I was going through the most

He kissed me...

Him: I'll get our things

Me: I'll help

Him: I'll manage.. You tired you should rest

He kissed me on my forehead..

I AM MARCI AND THIS IS MY STORY..

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The Mirror

Chapter 1

THE MIRROR

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01

In my whole life I know no one who can be paranoid like my Mother I was on the phone with her and she was making it sound as if like Josh and I had left the country we had just moved to a small town which was an 8 hours drive from my house..

Mom: Marci I don't understand why you had to move so far away

Me: Mom it's not that far

Her: It's in the middle of nowhere

Me: This is what Josh and I wanted Mom a place of our own.. Start over somewhere else

Mom: It's what you wanted or what he wanted?

I was in the main bedroom. There wasn't much in here just an empty bed dressing table and a wardrobe. I sat down on the bed..

Mom: How is the house?

Me: It's a perfect 3 bedroom house then there's the bathroom kitchen and living room

I heard my Dad calling out in the background..

Dad: Is that Marci?

Mom: Dad wants to say hello

Even though I'm 30 years but I'm still daddy's girl..

Dad: Princess

Me: Hi Daddy

Him: How was the trip?

Me: It was a long drive but we here.. We arrived safely

Him: That's good to hear.. How is the house?

Me: Not my style but it's nice.. There's an old furniture

Him: The old owners didn't take their furniture? Was it old People?

Me: I'm not sure... Josh knows the history better

Him: Your Mom and I wanna come down next weekend to see the house

Me: I think it's still a bit early Daddy we still trying to settle in

Josh showed up with a bottle of wine and two glasses..

Me: Dad I have to go

Him: I will call you again in the morning

Me: Okay

Him: I love you

Me: I love you too

Him: Good night

Me: Good night

I put the phone away..

Josh: I have prepared Macaroni&Tuna.. Care for some wine?

I nodded..

He came and sat next to me..

Me: Don't you find it funny that the previous owner left everything? The furniture is even vintage

Him: It was his Parent's house

Me: Even so he left all his family's history and possessions here

Him: He wanted to start over honey

Me: I'm just sayin..

Him: I am really trying here

Me: I know.. I'm sorry I don't wanna sound ungrateful

Him: Let's go and eat have wine and then call it a night

Me: Okay

He stood up and walked away. I looked at the room one last time until I noticed some carving on the headboard of the bed it was two letters "L +L" They were carved inside a heart..

Josh: Honey are you coming?

I made my way to the living room..

Him: Look what I've found

Me: An old stereo?

Him: Hope it still works

I went and sat down on the carpet next to the small table..

He operated the stereo until a song started playing..

Him: Here we go

"It was Diana Ross_Its my house"

Josh started singing along while dancing..

Him: "It's my house and I live here

(I wanna tell you)

It's my house and I live here"

He stretched out his hands to me indicating that I should join him..

Me: I don't think so (laughing)

Him: "There's a welcome mat at the door
And if you come on in You're gonna get much
more"

Josh is crazy and a very fun person he does all
this silly things just to make me laugh and put
me in a good mood..

Him: "On the table there sits a rose
Through every window A little light flows"
He sang his way to the kitchen to fetch the
plates

I sang along while snapping my fingers. My
head and shoulders were moving to the
rhythm..

Me: "Books of feeling on the shelf above
'Cause it was built for love I was built for love
It's my house and I live here
(I wanna tell you)
It's my house and I live here"

We ended up having a nice intimate dinner while going hard on the wine we finished the whole bottle. I shouldn't even be drinking alcohol because of my medication but tonight I had to make an exception. The wine really got to us we found ourselves bumping into walls trying to find our way to the bedroom while leaving a trail of clothes on the floor. I laid on the bed as he came ontop of me his hand forced it's way inside my underwear..

Me: Wait.. Stop

Him: What's wrong?

Me: A condom

Him: Not again

Me: Tomorrow morning I'll get birth control pills I promise

I could see that he was irritated..

Me: Please just for tonight..

Him: I'll go check in the car

He got off me and went out. I laid there waiting for him while starring at the ceiling. We had turned off the stereo and it was dead quiet..

After a few seconds I heard a female voice singing..

"It's my house and I live here
(I wanna tell you)

It's my house and I live here"

I lifted my head up from the pillow to make sure that I wasn't hearing things..

"You say you wanna move in with me
Got to follow the rules to get me
Got to follow the rules to get me"

Me: Josh???

It was a very beautiful soft voice...

I got out of bed and made my way out of the bedroom to the sound of the voice it was coming from the living room..

"There's a candle to light the stairs
Where my dreams await someone to share
Oh there's music on the radio
And good vibrations won't let me go
I put my name on the ceilin' above"

Me: Jo..

I stood halfway through the doorway and I could see a shadow on the wall being reflected by the light from the kitchen the living room was dark. It was a figure of a woman with long hair seems like the shadow was moving meaning she was dancing. My heart started beating very fast I was scared to go inside and see if this was real or not. The woman continued singing...

"'Cause it was built for love
It was built for love ooh"

Me: He.. Hello??

The shadow stood still and she stopped singing..

Me: Is.. Who.. Who are you?

The person kept quiet..

The sound of the kitchen door opening and closing scared me Josh came in busy whistling. My heart was already on my knees..

Him: Are you okay?

I checked the wall again and there was no shadow I walked in the living room and it was empty...

Josh: Marci are you okay?

He came and held me..

Him: Are you okay?

I nodded..

Me: Think I drank a lot of wine

Him: I shouldn't have let you drink more than one glass

Me: It's okay

Him: You wanna lie down?

I nodded..

He picked me up and walked to the
bedroom..

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The Mirror

Chapter 2

THE MIRROR

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03

JOSH

Stevenson Dunham did not sell his old
Parent's house for much money but his level
of living right now was interesting. He was
living in a private estate that was situated a

bit outside of our small Jacksonville town.
This place must've cost a lot of money where
did he get all that money from? He is
currently unemployed so it is questionable
were he got all this fortunate from.

The door was opened by a petite woman she
was wearing designer clothes and she had a
big rock in her finger..

Me: Good morning

Her: Good morning

Her diamond necklace caught my eye too..

Me: I am Detective Davids and I would like to
speak to Mr Stevenson Dunham

Him: Ohw my husband.. Please come in

I made my way in..

Her: Would you like something to drink?

Me: No thank you Mam'

Her: I'll go and get my husband

Call me old fashioned or what but to remarry while your wife is still missing is suspicious to me He doesn't even know whether his wife is still alive or dead wherever she is. The case had gone cold and he never got closure I don't think it would be easy to move on so quickly from someone that you held so dear to your heart. Something was not right here..

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MARCI

I bought a few things at the market I found a few things that I really liked. When I was done buying some vegetables fruits and some pork for tonight's dinner I went to this other shop that sold some antiques to see if I couldn't find anything that would go well with our vintage furniture. I opened the door and walked in I noticed some red powder that was sprinkled at the doorstep..

Me: Hello?

I looked around and noticed that there were a lot of interesting things to buy. I made myself comfortable by checking a few things out the shop really carried nice things. A voice disturbed me while I was busy looking around..

Voice: Good morning

I turned around and it was a woman she looked like she was in the mid or late 40s. Judging from all the puzzling things she had around her neck and wrists I had no doubt that she was a very superstitious person..

Me: Morning

Her: May I help you?

Me: I was just checking a few things out

She let me be.. I looked around until I stumbled upon a blue scarf that I really liked I took it and went to the counter to pay..

Her: I haven't seen you around

Me: I am actually new in town

Her: I can tell

She took the scarf..

Her: R50

I took out my purse..

Me: I noticed that you have some red powder
at the door step

Her: To keep the evil away.. Even these rabbit
tails hanging they for protection

Me: Protection?

Her: Against evil spirits

Me: I see

I paid her..

Her: Here

Me: Thank you very much

Her: You welcome.. Have a nice day

Me: You too

I took the scarf and walked out..

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JOSH

Mr Dunham was playing tennis at the back..

Me: Mr Dunham.. Stevenson Dunham?

Him: Yeah that's me

Me: Detective Davids

I shook his hand..

Him: I haven't seen you around

Me: I'm new in town.. I actually bought your old house

Him: Really? That's great

Me: It is a good house

Him: A very good one.. That house meant a lot to my parents

Me: I guess so

Him: Are you married Mr Davids?

Me: Yes I am

Him: Then that house is good for you.. My parents were married for 35 years that house will bring a lot of good luck in your marriage

Me: I believe so

Him: So what can I do for you?

Me: I have actually reopened your case

Him: Why?

Me: I just think there's a lot of foul play

Him: Mr Davids look around.. I have a beautiful home I have a beautiful wife

Me: I have noticed that but what doesn't make sense to me is how you moved on so quickly while your wife is still missing

Him: Ex wife

Me: I stand corrected

Him: My ex wife has been missing now for a year or so I have given up hope that she will

be found and if she returns she will be in a coffin

Me: so much little faith

Him: Detective let's not make each other fools.. Which kidnappers would hold a person captive for a year? Without even asking for a ransom?

I looked at him..

Him: When you find my wife's body you let me know so I can give her a proper burial if there's nothing else Detective I would like to go back to my game

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MARCI

I got back home and packed everything that I had bought in town To keep myself from getting bored I found a couple of things in the garage that belonged to the previous owners. It was a lot of junk most of it but what really

got me was a certain mirror. It had a silver frame and it looked very beautiful it was the only thing that was in good condition from that pile of junk..

Me: Wow such a beautiful mirror

It would definitely work in my bedroom since there's no mirror there I went and put it in the bedroom I'll ask Josh later on to hang it on the wall. I stood there and looked at it..

Me: Who would abandon such a beautiful mirror.

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Chapter 3

THE MIRROR

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Her: You welcome.. Have a nice day

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The Mirror

Chapter 4

04

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MARCI

I prepared a nice home cooked meal on this chilly night a chicken briyani. My Husband loves chicken briyani it's a dish that his Mother used to prepare for them most of the time..

He made his way in carrying a box I was in the kitchen cooking and drinking wine but I was almost done now. I was even playing music..

Me: "I drank too much last night I got bills to pay my head just feels in pain.."

The people who previously lived here had a good taste in music all these old records some were my favorite songs..

Him: Someone is in a good mood

Me: Well...

He put the box ontop of the table..

Me: Ah ah ah no work in the dinning table

He picked up the box from the table..

He made his way to the bedroom..

Me: Ohw I forgot

I followed him..

Me: I found this beautiful mirror in the garage

I picked it up..

Me: Think it would work perfectly here in the
bedroom

He put the box down..

Him: That's a beautiful mirror.. Looks
expensive too

Me: Tell me about it who would abandon
such a beautiful mirror

Him: I'll get a nail and a hammer in the garage
I saw some tool box in the bathroom

Me: Alright

Him: I think it will work better in the passage
though

Me: You think?

Him: Yes

Me: Passage it is

He walked away to fetch the hammer and
nails..

He put it in the passage and it blended in
well..

When I was done cooking I dished up for both
of us we sat around our small table..

Me: How was work?

Him: Work was fine

Me: Anything interesting that happened?

Him: Not really just working on some big case

Me: Big case?

Him: Ya

Me: In such a small town?

Him: It's amazing what can happen in such a small town

Me: So what's the case about?

Him: I can't tell you.. It's confidential

Me: Okay

We ate dinner that night and I had an early night leaving him to work on his big case..

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JOSH

I checked on Marci and she was peacefully sleeping I slightly closed the door and went back to work. Something about the Dunham case that wasn't making sense something just didn't made sense and I have no doubt that he killed his wife. I went through his

statement if an unknown car late at night tells you to pullover I don't think a normal person would do that you don't pull over for no reason when you driving at night unless a traffick officer tells you too.. I went to get myself more coffee..

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MARCI

I was woken up from my sleep by the same voice it wasn't singing but talking and giggling

I also heard Josh's voice. That was weird I didn't know that we had a guest..

I got out of bed and made my way to the lounge I could hear them talking and giggling. I stood at the door and what I saw wasn't pleasant. Josh was sitting on the couch with some woman they were talking and drinking wine..

Me: Josh?

It's like he didn't see me but she saw me she looked at me with those conniving eyes. They talked and drank wine then the conversation turned into touching each other before I knew it she was sitting ontop of him and they were kissing French kissing...

Me: Josh no!!!

He was kissing her on her neck and gently caressing her she was enjoying the moment. She had her eyes closed and was biting her lower lip..

I tried moving but I couldn't I was frozen there to witness the agony of what was happening..

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JOSH

I rubbed my eyes while yawning I looked at my mug and it was empty. I stood up from the couch and made my way to the kitchen when

I saw my wife standing in the passage looking at the mirror..

Me: Marci?

She didn't say anything she was starring at the mirror without moving an inch..

I walked up to her..

Me: Marci??

I looked at the mirror and it was normal there wasn't anything strange about it. I touched her and she was very cold..

Me: Marci??

I shook her a bit and she snapped out of it..

She looked at me..

Her: What's wrong? What happened?

Me: I don't know.. I think you were sleep walking

Her: I don't sleep walk

Me: I know.. Come you freezing

We walked to the bedroom again and I let her get in bed...

Me: I'm just going to review a few things then I'll come to bed

Her: Okay

I kissed her on her forehead..

I pulled the bed covers up to cover her and then walked out I didn't close the door. I looked at the mirror and it looked normal I proceeded and made my way back to the lounge..

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The Mirror

Chapter 5

THE MIRROR

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05

My life is basically the same thing everyday wake up and watch Josh prepare for work and then when he leaves I need to figure out what I'll do with myself for the whole day. Today we had an interesting visitor Josh introduced him as Gonzalez he will be taking care of a few things around the house and also clean outside. He looked like a decent boy..

Josh: This is my wife Marci

Gonzalez: It's good to meet you Miss Marci
I nodded..

Josh: You would be doing a few things around the house and also making sure that my wife is safe at all times if something happens to her I'm coming for your life

Me: Josh don't scare the poor child

Gonzalez: It's okay Miss Marci

Josh: Let me leave.. I will see you guys later

Gonzalez: I'll start by cutting the grass

Me: I saw a lawnmower at the garage you can use it

Gonzalez: Yes Mam'

He walked out...

Josh: Are you okay?

Me: I'm fine

He gently put my hair behind my ear..

Him: You gave me quiet a scare last night

Me: I don't remember sleep walking

Him: It amazed me too because you not a sleepwalker

Me: You'll be late for work

Him: Call me if something happens

Me: I will

He kissed me..

Him: I love you

Me: I love you too

He took his things and left..

I was starting to miss my Mom an Dad being away from them was starting to take a toll on me so I called her..

Mom: Marci how are you?

Me: I'm fine thanks and you?

Mom: I'm okay.. How is everything going?

Me: Everything is going well.. I'm just tired of being around the house everyday and not doing anything

Mom: Why don't you look for a job?

Me: I don't think Josh would allow he is very protective plus we don't know this town

Mom: Honey Josh has his own career

Me: Mom remember I don't have any qualification the only thing I know how to do best is paint and that's not even a career

Mom: You can find a job.. Any job just to keep yourself busy

Me: I'll try

Mom: When you guys have settled you will let us know then we will come and visit

Me: Okay Mom

Mom: I love you

Me: I love you too

I wouldn't say my parents don't like Josh they just think that he is holding me back in a few things and being the only child they weren't so keen with me moving so far away from home..

After the phone call I went to check on Gonzalez..

Me: Would you like something to eat?

Him: No Miss Marci thank you

Me: You not from here are you?

Him: I am a fugitive from Mexico.. I am here with my Mother and little Sister my Mother owns an antique shop in town

Me: Ohw I went there to buy a scarf.. She's a very superstitious person

Him: I wouldn't say that

Me: The rabbit tails?

Him: She is a spiritual person.. She strongly believes that there's spirits around us

Me: Spirits?

Him: Are you a believer in the supernatural Miss Marci?

Me: I wouldn't say so

Him: Well there are spirits all around us both evil and good.. We can't see them but they see us at all times

Me: Quite interesting theory you have.. How do you know when there's a spirit in your house?

Him: They absorb energy from light
sometimes you will find that your light bulb is
out when you have just changed it yesterday
sometimes it would randomly go off then go
on again

Me: Ohw

Him: They most attach themselves into
objects

Me: I see

Him: For a non-believer you seem interested
in the supernatural

Me: It's just a fascinating story you telling

He continued with what he was doing..

Me: I'll leave you to get back to your work

Him: Thank you Miss Marci

I went back inside the house..

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JOSH

Me: Sheriff can I have a word with you?

Him: Yes sit down

I sat down.. He was drinking coffee and eating donuts

Me: I have been reviewing the Dunham case

Sheriff: Anything interesting?

Me: I believe that he killed his wife

Him: That's interesting.. Do you have proof?

Me: No I don't

Him: I also smell a bit of foul play in this case but we cannot go around accusing a man of murder without proof he can sue us

Me: I will gather proof

Him: Be careful Detective Mr Dunham is not someone to mess around with

Me: I'll keep that in mind

I desperately wanna nail this Dunham guy..

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GONZALEZ

It was very hot and I was starting to sweat I took off my tshirt and only remained with my vest I looked around and I still had a long way to go..

A royce rolls pulled over Mr Dunham got out.

Stevenson Dunham is an interesting person everyone is just shocked at how he got rich right after his wife disappeared he made his way in through the gate in his flashy suit..

Him: Gonzalez

Me: Mr Dunham

Him: How are you?

Me: I'm good and you

Him: I'm well

He looked at the house with his hands buried deep in his pockets..

Him: I miss this house it holds a lot of memories

Me: It is a good house sir

Him: Are the owners around?

Me: Only Miss Marci is around

Him: I would like to see her

Me: I'll go and call her for you

I made my way to the house..

Me: Miss Marci?

I closed the door..

Me: Miss Marci? Someone is here to see you

For some reason the house was very cold..

I walked around..

Me: Miss Marci?

The living room was empty..

Me: Miss Marci?

I looked around and saw her lying on the floor in the passage I quickly made my way to her..

Me: Miss Marci are you okay?

I shook her a bit until she woke up..

Her: What happened?

Me: I don't know but are you okay?

I helped her up..

Her: Yes I'm okay.. I'm fine

Me: You don't wanna lie down?

Her: No I'm okay

She looked at the mirror I looked at it too. I had no doubt that there was a spirit or rather soul trapped inside the mirror. I could see the signs. Having a Mother who strongly believes in the supernatural has made me quite an expert in such..

Me: Where did you get this mirror?

Her: It was in the garage.. It's a beautiful mirror isn't it?

Me: Yes it is.. It's too beautiful if you ask me

Her: Are you done with the grass?

Me: No I'm not.. Actually there's..

We had a knock at the door..

Her: I'll get that

She walked away while I stood there looking at the mirror I switched on the light in the passage but nothing happened. There's definitely a spirit in this house a dangerous spirit for that matter..

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MARCI

I opened the door and some flashy looking guy was standing in doorstep..

Me: Good morning

Him: Marci?

Me: Yes...

Him: Stevenson Dunham.. Former owner of this house

Me: Ohw.. Would you like to come in?

Him: No I'd rather not

I walked outside..

Him: What's that?

Me: What's what?

Him: On your arm?

I looked at my arm it looked like a bite mark..

Me: I don't know.. I.. I didn't have this before

Him: Anyway I am not here for much I'm just here to collect something that's valuable to me

Me: What's that?

Him: A mirror

Me: What mirror?

Him: A mirror with a silver frame.. The last time I remember I had put it in the garage to collect it later

Gonzalez: Is everything okay?

Me: Yes he is just here to collect a mirror

Gonzalez: What mirror?

Me: I think the one in the passage.. Please come in

Dunham: I'd rather stand here

Me: Gonzalez get the mirror

Gonzalez: I am not sure what you talking about Miss Marci

I looked at him dumbfounded..

Me: I'll be back

I went back inside the house to get the mirror and it was not in the passage that was strange..

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

Chapter 6

06

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MARCI

I closed the door and looked at Gonzalez..

Me: You hid the mirror?

Him: Not so loud

Me: Did you hear what he just said? He is getting a court order to have my house checked

Him: I took the mirror down for a reason
I followed him he went and got the mirror in the bathroom..

Him: Do you see anything odd with the mirror?

I looked at it..

Me: No

Him: Come on Miss Marci

He put it back on the wall..

Him: Now?

I looked at it and I didn't pick anything odd with the mirror..

Me: I still can't see anything

Him: Do you see this little light?

Me: I see it.. Isn't it the reflection of the sun or something?

He took it down and moved away to a dark place..

Him: And now?

Me: I still see it

He went and put it back on the wall..

Me: What does the light mean?

Him: A presence of a spirit can be captured in a picture or a mirror this little light is an indication of the spirit

Me: Gonzalez..

Him: Miss Marci I know that this is difficult for you to believe but this is not a friendly ghost okay? Your life might be in danger

He held my arm..

Him: Look it's feeding off you

He walked to the main switch and turned on the light in the passage but nothing happened..

Him: It's also getting it's energy from the light I kept quiet..

Him: Did anything weird happen?

I remained quiet..

Him: Please...

Me: I.. I have been hearing a voice of a woman singing and last night I swear that I saw my husband making love to a woman

He thought for a while..

Him: A woman?

Me: Yes

He walked away..

Me: Where are you going?

He walked out to the garage and started turning things upside down..

Me: What are you doing?

He continued to check until he found a portrait..

Him: Is this the woman you saw?

I looked at it..

Me: Yes.. That's the woman I saw

Him: Are you sure?

Me: I am sure

Him: This is Mrs Rose Dunham Mr Dunham's wife

Me: That's the missing wife?

Him: Yes

Me: Wait.. Are you trying to tell me that she is dead?

Him: I'm afraid so

Me: Well that's expected she has been missing for a while

Him: Miss Marci you don't understand.. Her spirit is trapped inside the house it means that she died in the house.. Possibly killed

Me: Okay pause a bit..

I took a deep breath..

Him: I think Mr Dunham killed his wife and buried her somewhere in the house that's why he wants the mirror.. He probably wants to destroy it

Me: I.. This is really messed up! You not making any sense! His wife was said to be missing after they were hijacked

Him: We have to take the mirror to my Mother I am sure that she can help us

I looked around..

Me: Okay let's calm down.. Let's not jump into conclusions

Him: We not jumping into conclusions it is clear that there's a spirit in your house

Me: Gonzalez you don't understand.. I am taking medication because I had a mental breakdown if I do this my husband will think that I have relapsed

Him: I am sorry to hear that

Me: It's okay I have accepted

Him: Miss Marci she is feeding of you.. A ghost can go as far as scaring you buy switching the lights on and off throwing things around but when it touches you then that's a problem. She is marking you as her territory she wants to use you as a host

Me: As a what?

Him: She might possess you to seek revenge

Me: How come you know soo much about this?

Him: I told you that my Mom is a spiritual person

I exhaled..

Him: Don't take this lying down.. This is serious

Me: Fine but we have to be discreet about everything

Me: Ofcourse

We went back inside the house..

Me: What if Mr Dunham is stacking the house? what if he sees us walking out with the mirror?

Him: That's the risk we have to take

Me: I'll get a sheet so that we can cover the mirror

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JOSH

I went back to Mr Dunham's mansion to talk to his wife she wants to use you as a host

Me: As a what?

Him: She might possess you to seek revenge

Me: How come you know soo much about this?

Him: I told you that my Mom is a spiritual person

I exhaled..

Him: Don't take this lying down.. This is serious

Me: Fine but we have to be discreet about everything

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We went back inside the house..

Me: What if Mr Dunham is stacking the house? what if he sees us walking out with the mirror?

Him: That's the risk we have to take

Me: I'll get a sheet so that we can cover the mirror

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JOSH

I went back to Mr Dunham's mansion to talk to his wife I was glad to find her alone..

Her: Here... It's virgin Mojito

I took the drink..

Me: Thank you

She was wearing a swimming suit she was in the pool when I got here..

Her: It's hot Detective wouldn't you say?

Me: It is hot

She dried her body with a towel..

Her: You are very handsome.. Pity I'm married. Your wife is lucky

Me: I guess so

Her: So what brings you here?

Me: I just wanted to talk to you about your Husband

Her: Hoping that I spill the beans?

Me: Not entirely

Her: And what is it that you wanna know?

Me: Do you believe that he loves you?

She flashed her ring..

Her: I mean hello.. We married

Me: Was he always this rich?

Her: Were you always this handsome?

I chuckled..

Her: There's nothing that you going to get from me Detective

Me: Too bad

Her: Unless..

She ran her hand on lap..

I cleared my throat..

Me: Mrs Dunham I am not that type of guy

She stood up straight..

Her: Too bad

I wonder if Stevenson knows that she married a loose woman..

She took the box of cigarettes from the table..

Her: Cigarette?

Me: No thank you

She shrugged her shoulders..

I saw Stevenson making his way to us..

Him: What the hell is going on here??

He was raving mad..

Wife: Ohhh Honey you back

Him: What is going on? What are you doing here?

I stood up..

Him: This is turning into harassment should I file a complaint against you?

I put the glass back on the table..

Me: No need too.. I was just leaving

I walked away leaving them there to argue
some more..

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MARCI

I threw the cigarette down and stepped on it I
haven't smoked in a very long time until
today. I saw a truck pulling up it was dragging
my car at the back..

Me: Great my car is here

I made my way to the gate..

The door opened and the driver got out..

Him: Good day

Me: Good day

Him: Is this the Davidson residence?

Me: Yes

Him: Are you Mrs Davidson?

Me: Yes

Him: I am here to deliver your car and a few of your personal items.. You can just sign here
Gonzalez made his way to us..

Me: Gonzalez check if my car doesn't have a scratch

Him: Yes Mam'

I waited for Gonzalez to check before I signed anything..

Him: It looks fine to me

I signed and handed it back to him..

Driver: Thank you I'll unhook the car

Me: Thank you

Gonzalez: seems like we don't need a cab after all

Me: Looks that way

The driver gave me my keys before driving off..

I went and checked my car It had my painting material..

Me: Let's take this inside

Gonzalez: Okay

We took everything from my car to the house..

Me: Okay now we can take the mirror to your Mother

Gonzalez: Let's go

The mirror was covered in a sheet..

Gonzalez was holding the mirror I opened the door and a gust of wind blew us back inside the house I hit the wall and fell while

Gonzalez was sent flying across the room. The door closed on it's own..

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

Chapter 7

07

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MARCI

[THE CONJURING-PART 1]

I heard Gonzalez calling out though his voice was faint in my eardrums I also felt his gentle touch against my arm trying to wake me up..

Him: Miss Marci wake up

I slowly opened my eyes and looked around..

Me: What happened?

He helped me to get up..

Him: Are you hurt?

Me: No.. I think I'm fine

I looked at the mirror which was tossed across the room..

Me: I think I need to sit down

Him: Come

He walked me to the living room and helped me to sit on the couch..

Him: Should I get you a glass of water?

Me: Yes.. Please

He went to get me a glass of water while I starred at the mirror it was now half covered by the sheet. I looked at it for a while and somehow I felt drawn to it I stood up and made my way to it only to be stopped by Gonzalez..

Him: Here

He gave me the glass of water..

Me: Thank you

He walked over to the mirror and fully covered it with the sheet..

Me: What's happening to me? I cannot have this happen to me especially with my state of mind

Him: You didn't ask for this

I drank the water..

Him: All will be well Miss Marci

I put the glass down..

Him: It seems like we won't be able to take the mirror out of the house

Me: It does seem so

Him: Her spirit is trapped inside the house

Me: So what's the plan now?

He turned and looked at me..

Him: We will have to go and get my Mother

I looked at my wrist watch and the glass had cracked probably it was when I fell..

Me: We still have time before my Husband comes home.. I'll call him and ask at what time he will be home

Him: I'll call my Mother and let her know

I went and got my cellphone then called Josh..

Him: Is everything okay?

Me: Everything is fine.. Uhm.. Was just asking at what time will you be home?

Him: Why?

Me: Since you working on this big case that you were telling me about I feel like you will spend more hours at the office so I need to know when you will be home I don't wanna start cooking early

Him: Err.. Say around 19:00

That's perfect.. It gives us more time to prepare

Him: Honey are you sure that everything is okay?

Me: Everything is okay

Him: Where is Gonzalez? Can I talk to him?

Me: Josh please.. Don't.. Don't do this

I heard him exhaling in defeat..

Him: I worry a lot about you I don't know what I'll do if you could relapse again

Me: I'm fine.. I'm not going to relapse.. Why would I relapse?

Him: lately you have been acting strange

Me: I'm okay

Him: I'll take your word for it then

Me: I'll see you later

Him: I love you

Me: I love you too

This was breaking my heart I don't know why I have to go through this especially when I had a mental breakdown that had me locked up I was isolated from my loved ones. I totally understand how Josh feels..

I wiped my tears and went back to the living room Gonzalez was saying a little prayer. He was kneeling down had his eyes closed and he

was holding his chain that had a cross pendant Jesus on the cross..

Him: En el nombre del Padre del Hijo del Espíritu Santo (In the name of the Father The Son and The holy Ghost)

He then kissed the cross and opened his eyes..

I cleared my throat..

Me: Are you ready?

Him: Yes Miss Marci

Me: Let's go

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JOSH

I looked at my cellphone for a while and something wasn't right Marci didn't sound okay. I went to my call log and my finger was stuck on her number I want to call her but at the same time I don't want to annoy her. I put

my cellphone down. I might seem as if like I'm over protective but what happened to her I blame myself everyday. I am a cop I protect innocent people from bad people but that night I couldn't protect my wife and my unborn child. I lost her that night after that traumatic event she wasn't the same Marci anymore..

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MARCI

Gonzalez had me stand outside so that he can reason with his Mother I was looking at them through the window and judging from her facial expression she did not look happy. They kept on stealing glances at me and Gonzalez was really trying his hardest but she didn't seem interested. I walked all the way round and made my way inside the antique they both kept quiet when I approached them..

Me: Miss Gonzalez

She looked at me..

Me: I don't know if you still remember me
but..

Her: I remember you

I looked at Gonzalez and he looked down I
knew that we were screwed. I rolled my
sleeve up and showed her the bite mark..

Me: Miss Gonzalez please.. I need your help

She looked at the bite mark..

Me: Please..

She looked at me..

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JOSH

Sheriff: Detective

I looked at him..

Him: I need you to go and investigate a break in

Me: A break in?

Him: Yes at the butchery down the road

I used to be a damn good Detective back at my old station and here I am now looking into petty cases such as break ins..

Me: Sheriff I am working on the big case

Him: There's no big case Detective

The door flung opened Stevenson made his way in..

Him: Disher!!!!

The sheriff looked at him..

Stevenson: I am here to lay a complaint against him!

Sheriff: Calm down Dunham

Him: I am not going to calm down!! This man has been harassing me and my wife! He went

as far as accusing me of murdering my ex wife
Rose!

The Sheriff looked at me..

Him: Detective is this true?

Me: I was just asking him questions

Stevenson: I am still trying to get over Rose..
You know how much she meant to me

Sheriff: I know and I'm sorry.. I promise you
that Detective Davidson won't be bothering
you anymore

The sheriff looked at me..

Sheriff: Ain't that right Detective?

I nodded..

Stevenson: Good!! He better stay away from
me and my wife!

Sheriff: He will.. And I'm truly sorry about
everything

Stevenson looked at me one last time and
then he shouted his way to the door..

Stevenson: I will take down this whole department!! You don't know who you dealing with!!

Sheriff: I don't know how you used to do things back at your station but here you follow my orders.. Stay away from the Dunham's am I making myself clear?

Me: Yes Sir

Him: Good!! Now go and check the break in at the butchery down the road!

Story of my work..

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MARCI

After some really hard convincing Miss Gonzalez agreed to come over at my house. She had a few things with her that were going to help us..

She looked around at my house..

Her: Something terrible happened here..
Something so gruesome that gave birth to evil
I swallowed..

Gonzalez: Este es el espejo (This is the mirror)
She made her way to the mirror.. Gonzalez
uncovered it..

She looked at it for a while..

(Silence)

Me: Miss Gonzalez..

Her: Mrs Gonzalez

Gonzalez: she's a widow.. My father passed
away a few years ago that's why we came
here

Me: I'm sorry to hear that..

Mrs Gonzalez got up and went to check the
windows..

Me: Is there something wrong?

Her: Are all these windows the same? In the
whole entire house?

Me: I believe so

Her: These windows.. All this glass is what's trapping her inside the house

Gonzalez and I looked at each other..

Her: We must start with the conjuring

Me: The conjuring?

Her: We are going to conjure her out of the mirror

That sounded drastic...

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 8

MARCI

[THE CONJURING- PART 2]

I looked around my living room and there were crystals being laid on the floor they formed a circle. The mirror was leaning against the wall facing us. It was a bit dark Mrs Gonzalez prevented the sun from shining in by attaching a dark cloth to the curtains..

Mrs G: We are ready

This wasn't me all that's happening wasn't me.

I was so out of it that I was only brought back to reality when I felt someone touching my arm..

Mrs G- This bracelet will protect you

She strapped the bracelet around my wrist..

Mrs G- We can start

She took another crystal and held it against the mirror. She looked at the spell from the book of spells and started saying it..

Her: "Beheko munduatik konbentzitzen
zaitugu kalteak ez izateak esan nahi badizu
erakutsi zeure burua"

I didn't know what she was saying and I didn't
have to know we all looked at the mirror with
our hearts beating fast. Nothing happened
she said the spell again over and over until
the mirror became foggy. When I swallowed I
felt a lump stuck in my throat..

A figure was shown in the mirror then smoke
came out as the mirror changed from it's
beautiful frame to looking a bit creepy..

Mrs G: "I conjure you to come out of the
mirror"

She made her way out of the mirror and the
crystals quickly sucked her into the middle of
the circle. She didn't look as beautiful as how I
saw her she looked very scary and she looked
very mad..

Mrs G: Do not get scared she cannot hurt you the crystals are trapping her inside the circle preventing her from causing harm to us

I nodded..

Mrs G: What is your business in the world of the living?

She didn't say anything but just looked at us her movements were pretty fast the way she turned her head was very fast..

Mrs G: Why is it that you don't wanna move on?

She looked around and then started screaming her scream was very sharp and the windows cracked. I covered my ears with my hands..

She was crying blood and blood was also coming out from her mouth..

She looked at me and I felt her pain deep down I felt the pain she went through before she died..

Gonzalez: Marci don't let her get to you

Mrs G: What are you doing here?

I started hyperventilating..

Gonzalez: Marci?? Marci??

My heart was literally bleeding and I saw blood on my tshirt right were my heart was situated..

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DUNHAM

The Sheriff made his way in and closed the door.

Me: What are you doing here?

I was in my study..

Him: I came to apologize again

He knows that I could end his career if I go down I'll go down with him. He was involved in a hit and run not so long ago that killed a school kid because he got behind the wheel

drunk he knows very well that he can be crucified for that.

I didn't kill my wife to sacrifice her for riches I killed her because I had fallen inlove with someone else. Someone who came from a very rich family and Rose was standing in the way I had to get rid of her. Rose is not from here she is originally from Brazil we met online and fell in love with each other. She was a few years younger

we met online and fell in love with each other. She was a few years younger an innocent girl who was madly inlove. After a year or so of our dating online she moved down here we got married right away so that she could stay in the country and our lives started. We didn't have it all but we were content and we had each other I had a job as a clerk and we were taking it from there. I was working for an oil company the family was filthy rich. The oil rig was owned by a

man who had 3 daughters his Daughters were the only family that he had..

While I was working there I fell in love with his youngest Daughter Olivia Olivia was her Father's favourite and in his will she was said to benefit more than her sisters should he die and a plan arose from there. Olivia thought that life would be better without her Father she wanted it all so we initiated a good plan and hired a hitman to have him killed then Olivia inherited 80% of her Father's assets including the rig though that one is shared amongst the three of them but she is the biggest shareholder..

When we got rid of her Father we only had one problem remaining it was Rose. I tried to get rid of her by showing her that I'm having an affair she didn't let go so I killed her literally stabbed her several times in her heart. Rose had this mirror that she was very obsessed with the mirror was her only

possession that reminded her of home it was imported straight from Brazil. Before her soul left her body she swore to come back for revenge I didn't know how but she trapped herself inside the mirror and since from then I had to sell my Parent's house. I want the mirror so bad to destroy it maybe if I destroy it she will be destroyed too. It wasn't my intentions to have her killed like that but money took over my heart Oliva showed to be more beneficial than Rose..

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MARCI

I was kneeling on the ground catching my breath this woman had died a painful death..

Gonzalez: Are you okay?

I nodded I looked at myself and my heart wasn't bleeding anymore..

Mrs G: Tell us what you want? Why are you still in this house?

Rose: Vengeance!!!

Gonzalez helped me to get up..

Mrs G: You have to move on.. You don't belong here anymore!!!

She looked at Mrs Gonzalez then started screaming again the light bulb burst and so did the others in other rooms..

A gust of wind appeared in the room sucking everything in it was very intense..

Me: Make it stop!!!! Make her stop!!!

Mrs G: She will never stop until she gets revenge when she gets revenge that's the only time she will be able to move on!! She cannot leave the house that's why it's hard for her to get her revenge

I heard the kitchen door closing the wind stopped and then Rose went back into the

mirror. Everything went back to normal with a few things scattered around..

Josh: What the hell is going on here???

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 9

MARCI

Josh: I'm waiting

Josh was indeed waiting for an explanation..

Me: There's a ghost in this house some woman her soul is trapped in his house

Him: You mean to tell me that our house is haunted?

I nodded..

Gonzalez: The only way we could be r...

Josh: Shut up!!! Don't you dare say anything! I trust you with my wife and this is what you?

Me: It's not his fault Josh he was trying to help

Josh: By introducing you to witchcraft?

Mrs G: What we stand for is not witchcraft what we stand for is..

Josh: What you stand for is madness!! People who die have no interaction in the world of the living! What you introducing my wife into is the world of witchcraft! Dead people are dead there's nothing called a "ghost" you are just crazy

Mrs G: Maybe we should leave

Josh: Do so.. And never come back here ever again or you will be locked up for trespassing

Me: I can give you a lift

Mrs G: It's okay.. We will get a cab

They packed up their things while Josh was watching them like a hawk..

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STEVENSON DUNHAM

I regret doing that to Rose I regret choosing her and killing her over money. Life with Olivia hasn't been the best the house cars expensive trips and affording everything that we want is not everything. Unfortunately Olivia is a whore and I wish I picked that up before everything and that being marrying her and her money. Throughout the course of our marriage she has cheated on me more than 3 times she is very loose. She is doing this knowing because all our finances are in her name I'm just a puppy eating off the her hand. She controls everything.

I can't leave now because I will have nothing everything I have including my cars are in her name...

I sat down on the bed while holding Rose's picture and looking at it. I think what's happening to me is a result of what I did to her.

I should've stuck with Rose we didn't have everything but we had each other. It's not like we were poor

we could afford things just that my greed got a better of me.

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MARCI

Not only did I feel embarrassed by Josh's actions but I was also hurt I am his wife he should believe me!!..

That night we sat around the table and ate our dinner in silence...

Him: I thought bringing you here was going to make things better

Me: What do you mean by that?

Him: I think bringing you here was a very bad idea I shouldn't have taken you away far from your Parents

Me: Josh I'm not crazy okay? Strange things are happening in this house

Him: Marci if strange things are happening in this house don't you think I would also see or experience them? Why is it that it's only you who sees this things and Gonzalez is making things worse by putting this things in your head!

Me: Okay you know what this is my queue to say goodnight

I stood up and retired to bed. I was hurt hurt that Josh wasn't believing me..

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GONZALEZ

I couldn't sleep knowing that Miss Marci was in trouble there's definitely a spirit in her house and it's not going to leave them alone because it's not a very good spirit..

Mom: You have tried all you can
I looked at her..

Me: No lo creo (I don't think so)

Her: No hay mucho que puedas hacer (There's nothing much that you can do)

Me: She can use Marci's body to go and get revenge

Her: That is true.. She has already marked her as her host but it's up to miss Marci if she is strong enough she can fight the spirit

Me: She told me that she has a mental disorder she might be convinced that she's seeing things

Mom: All we can do is pray for her

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MARCI

I was disturbed from my sleep by cold hands I felt cold hands on my legs then my thighs..

I tried to toss and turn but I couldn't something was pressing itself very hard against me..

I was laying on my back facing up I felt some cold breeze on my face. Maybe the window is open..

I opened my eyes and what I saw will definitely haunt me forever Rose was in my face. I tried to scream but she strangled me my voice was very faint. The light in the room was going on and off

I tried to get her hands off me but I couldn't..

Her: Mourir (Die)

I was kicking and trying to scream but that wasn't helping...

Her: You take my Husband from me!!!

That wasn't making sense Taking her Husband from her what did she mean by that?

Her: Mourir (Die)

She was really making it hard for me to breath I won't lie. I was getting a bit dizzy and I just focused my eyes on the light going on and off when I saw my Husband's face he was saying something but I couldn't hear him. I closed my eyes and I felt being shaken violently I heard Josh's voice..

Him: Marci wake up!!!

I opened my eyes and he was next to me he hugged me..

Him: It was just a bad dream

I looked around the room and I saw Rose making her way out with a smile on her face..

Josh: It was just a nightmare

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 10

MARCI

I fell asleep in the hours of the morning because I was scared and Paranoid I couldn't tell if what I saw last night was real or just my mind playing tricks on me. This is starting to take a toll on my life..

I looked at myself in the mirror the one in the bathroom with a my Antideprassants on my hand. I was shaking because I knew very well that I was losing my mind again this cannot be

happening to me for the second time in a row..

I looked at myself in the mirror..

Me: Lord what's happening to me?

I looked at my hands and I was shaking..

Me: Please this cannot be happening to me again

I took one pill and drank it if this house is truly haunted Josh and I have to leave but it's sad because he doesn't believe me. He doesn't want to believe me. My only hope right now is Gonzalez and his Mother if I cannot move out from this house then I will have to drive Rose out. I ran water in the bathtub I wanted to take a bath so that I can go and see Mrs Gonzalez since she she cannot come here anymore..

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JOSH

I didn't wanna leave Marci alone in the house but I had no choice I left very early this morning in search of a psychiatrist I think she needs a psychiatric evaluation I have no doubt that she's relapsing again. I found one psychiatrist just out of town and he agreed to see me..

Me: Thank you for seeing me without me making an appointment

Him: You lucky because my appointments will only start at 11:00

Me: Thank you

Him: So what can I do for you Detective?

Me: This is a personal call

Him: My receptionist said it's work related

Me: I know.. I said that only so that you can agree to see me at such notice

Him: It must be good holding such authority you can just use your power for anything

Me: It's not like that

Him: Relax Detective I understand... So what can I do for you?

Me: My wife had a mental breakdown following a very traumatic event she was in a psychiatric ward and she recovered or so I thought

Him: So you thought?

Me: We moved down here in Jacksonville when she was discharged because I felt like our old house had too much bad memories I didn't want her to go through that night again relive it everyday

Him: I understand..

Me: We bought a house and she is sure that the house is haunted

Him: And that makes you think she has relapsed?

Me: She is acting weird.. She's seeing things and People that don't exist

Him: People that don't exist?

Me: She is sure that there's a ghost in the house the previous owner's wife

Him: You can make an appointment for her and I'll see her.. Maybe talk to her and see how she responds

Me: Thank you

Him: You welcome

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MARCI

After bathing I drove straight to Mrs Gonzalez's antique shop to talk to her It was already passed 8am but she wasn't open. I opened the door and walked in the sign at the door still said "Closed"..

Me: Hello??

She showed up from the back..

Her: Miss Marci

Me: Mrs Gonzalez.. How are you?

Her: I am well and you?

I shrugged my shoulders..

Her: You poor child

I held my tears back..

Me: Please tell me that I'm not crazy.. Tell me that I'm not seeing things

Her: You not seeing things Mrs Marci

Me: Why is she after me? I don't even know her!

Her: Gonzalez!!!! (yelling)

She pointed at the chair..

Her: Please sit down

I sat down..

Gonzalez walked in..

Him: Morning Miss Marci

Me: Morning..

Mrs G: Please make us some tea

Gonzalez nodded and walked away..

Me: Yesterday I saw her

Her: Rose?

Me: Yes.. She said something like I stole her man.. I don't understand

She thought for a while..

Me: What is happening?

Her: I think Rose is mistaking your Husband with Mr Dunham and she's mistaking you for the other woman

Me: I don't understand

Her: Any couple that lives in that house reminds her of what she used to have with her husband and it also reminds her of how she died her rage makes her think that any couple who lives in that house is her husband and the other woman

Me: I don't know what to do

Her: You have to be strong.. You have to fight her or else she will destroy you and destroy your marriage

Me: How do I fight her?

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JOSH

I drove back home and Marci wasn't around I got worried a bit. She is not in the right state to go anywhere..

I took my phone and called her but she didn't pick up..

Me: Come on Marci!!!!

I really didn't know what to do I am losing my wife and it's freaking me out..

I walked out of the house to my car when a neighbour called out.. I went the other way and spoke to him over the wall..

Him: How are you?

Me: I'm good Sir.. How are you?

He was an old..

Him: My wife and I have been meaning to come and welcome you guys into the neighborhood

Me: That's very nice

Him: But we always busy

Me: I can imagine

Him: Anyway welcome to the neighborhood

Me: Thank you sir

Him: You should come over sometime for dinner

Me: I will

Him: Ohw well bye

Me: Bye

That was awkward..

As I made my way to my car I noticed something that was shining it was in the

middle of the white Roses. I made my way there. The white roses were separate from the other flowers in the garden quiet frankly it's my first time seeing them there. They were at the corner by the wall..

I went and search through then I found a silver earring I looked at it.. That was odd.

I looked at the other flowers and they weren't as beautiful as the white roses the other flowers seem to be dying but the roses were still beautiful I looked at them for a while..

Me: Shit!!! Not so clever Mr Dunham

I took out my phone and called the Sheriff..

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 11

MARCI

My head was just buzzing I wish someone could tell me that what's happening is not real I didn't know what to think. I couldn't separate from what's real and what's not anymore..

I was at the Cafe having a latte and a muffin when my phone rang it was my Mother. I picked it up from the table and answered it..

Me: Mom

Her: Marci.. How are you sweetheart?

I didn't know how to reply because I didn't know what to say a lot was happening I didn't know when to start and explain..

Her: Josh called me this morning

I knew it! I should've figured it out..

Me: I'm fine Mom

Her: It doesn't look that way He said that..

Me: Mom I'm fine!!.. Please don't do that
I wasn't fine.. I was lying through my teeth..

Her: Marci I am very worried about you

Me: It's nothing Mom..

Her: If you not fine please tell us.. I don't
wanna lose you again to a mental instution
speak now so we can get help for you while
it's still early. You can even come back home
sweetheart you have a home

Me: I am fine Mom

I fought with my voice so that it doesn't give
me away..

Her: Your Father and I we planning to drive
there on Friday

Me: It's fine

Maybe having other people in the house
might help..

Mom: Please take your medication as
prescribed don't skip

Me: I don't skip

Her: I love you honey

Me: I love you too

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JOSH

I was so sure that if we dug in that area a body was going to pop up but it didn't. Only a knife popped up...

Sheriff: These roses are artificial

He touched them..

Me: I was so sure that something was buried in there I thought we were going to find a body

Him: If Dunham did kill his wife I doubt he would hide the body in plain sight.. But not all is useless we will bag this knife and the earring

Me: It's not enough to get him.. Without a body we cannot get him

Him: I know Son but you found a knife I am sure there's a lot more still to come and we will finally nail him

He pat me on the shoulder..

Him: Good work

Doesn't seem like good work to me..

Voice: Mr Davidson!

The sheriff and I turned.. It was Gonzalez he made his way to us..

Me: What the hell is he doing here?

Sheriff: Gonzalez!!

Gonzalez: Sheriff

Me: What are you doing here? You not supposed to be here!

Him: I know but can I please speak to you
I looked at the Sheriff..

Sheriff: I'll be in the car

He walked away..

Me: Make it quick

Him: I am so sorry Mr Davidson

Me: You should be!

Him: Please I need this job! I need to help my
Mother out

I looked at him..

Him: Please

Me: Fine.. If you do that again I will kill you

Him: I understand

He looked around..

Him: What happened here?

Me: The murder weapon was found here

Him: Murder weapon?

Me: Nothing that you should worry about..
Get back to work

Him: Yes Sir

Me: Did my wife show up at your house this morning?

Him: No Sir.. Why would she?

Me: Are you sure?

Him: Yes I am

Me: My wife is sick and I don't appreciate you making her to believe that she's seeing things

Him: I understand Sir and I'm sorry.. It won't happen again

Me: It better not.. I have to go back to work

Him: Yes Sir

The reason why I got Gonzalez back is because I don't want Marci to be alone in the house she will go crazy..

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DUNHAM

My phone rang.. It was the sheriff..

Me: Hello?

Him: I don't have much time listen.. Davidson is on to you the murder weapon was found

Me: What? I buried it in a place that's not too obvious

Him: Not only that but her earring was also found in the process.. If Davidson nails you you alone I cannot protect you!

Me: Dammit!!!

I threw my phone on the couch I have to think fast..

Me: Think dammit!! Think fast!

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MARCI

After having breakfast at the Cafe I drove back home I had done a bit shopping too. My hands were trembling I wasn't feeling good.. Everything was just taking a toll on me

I parked next to the gate and I saw Gonzalez working around the yard I got out of the car and made my way in..

Me: Gonzalez?

Him: Miss Marci

Me: What are you doing here?

Him: I got my job back

Me: That's.. That's good I guess

Him: It is good

Me: Well let me go inside and put this down

Him: Okay.. I'll be here

I went inside and put the plastic on the table I bought a few herbs and spices for my special dinner tonight..

I then made my way to the bedroom passing the passage when I noticed something odd in the mirror I literally saw Rose in the mirror. She was facing down with her hair covering her face

My heart started beating very fast as I made my way close to the mirror. I stretched my hand trying to make sure that I was only seeing things I wanted to see if the mirror was solid.

As I stretched my hand inside she stretched hers out and pulled me in. That's all I remember..

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GONZALEZ

The sun was now shining very bright now I was even sweating usually when I work Miss Marci would bring me something to drink. I continued working thinking that she would come out with a tray but nothing..

I put everything down and made my way to the house..

Me: Miss Marci?

It was very quiet..

Me: Miss Marci?

She showed up from the kitchen..

Her: Hey!

Me: Uhm Hey..

She had an apron on..

Her: I am baking would you like some scones?

Me: I think so

She smiled at me..

Her: Sit down..

I pulled the chair and sat down..

I cleared my throat..

Me: Miss Marci

She looked at me..

Me: Think we should talk

Her: About?

Me: Ross

She stopped for a second..

Her: What about her?

Me: She might still be after you

She chuckled and wiped her hands with the apron..

Her: Child let's forget about that there's no Rose all that was just madness

Me: Was it?

Her: Yes.. Now go wash your hands

Me: Okay

I got up..

Something wasn't right here..

I walked to the bathroom to wash my hands..

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MARCI

I saw Gonzalez passing through in the passage

I banged in the mirror..

Me: Gonzalez help!!! She is not me!!she is not me!!!

I saw her following Gonzalez while holding a knife she turned and looked at the mirror..

Rose: Shhhhhhhh

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 12

ROSE

The presence of someone who died a tragic death could be from a car accident suicide or being murdered their spirit is felt more than someone who died a natural death.

Someone's whose life was unexpectedly robbed or someone who died before time they might have a problem moving on and

that was exactly my case. I don't see the point of me moving on to the other side when I cannot rest in peace. My body lies underneath this house my family couldn't give me a proper burial I doubt they even know what happened to me. Stevenson might have not contacted them. I feel everyday and hear my Mother's cry she is not at peace and I cannot be at peace too until I am returned back to the land of my People were I can be buried in peace. I have hidden in these walls for sometime now making sure that whoever lives here doesn't get peace too because I don't have peace..

My plan of killing this boy was short lived when I heard the door opening I made my way back to kitchen. It was the Husband..

Josh: Hey

Me: Hi

I have been observing their relationship and everything that happens in this house they

are quite happy and very much in love. He cares deeply for her he loves her very much and he would never let any harm come to her I could feel his love for her. That's what I had at some point or that's what I thought I had..

Him: It's my lunch break thought I could stop by for a meal

Me: Would you like some muffins?

Him: Uhmm.. Yeah I think I would like some muffins

He walked in and sat down..

Him: Where is Gonzalez?

Me: He went to wash his hands in the bathroom

Him: You never bake

Me: Things change

Him: I guess they do

Gonzalez walked in..

Gonzalez: Mr Davidson

Josh: I see you really are making my yard look clean

Gonzalez: I try

I put a plate of muffins in the middle of the table..

Me: I'll get the juice

I went to the fridge and got a juice..

Me: Help yourselves

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DUNHAM

I was with the sheriff in the middle of nowhere he said he was going to give me the knife and the earring. He closed the door of his car and made his way to me empty handed..

Me: Where is the evidence?

Him: I'm done

Me: Excuse me?

Him: I am done covering up for you

Me: Sheriff give me the evidence

Him: This is not what I signed up for I am supposed to protect the innocent from people like you

Me: People like me? That's very rich of you to say considering the fact that you murdered someone while drunk

Him: Please hold that against me.. I don't care what happens to me or my career what I care about is putting you away

Me: You giving up on your whole entire career?

Him: Yes.. Know that we will be investigating you

He walked back to his car..

Me: Sheriff don't do this

Him: We will be getting a court order to search your house for further evidence

I took off my belt and made my way to him..

Me: Think about what you doing

He attempted to turn but it was too late my belt was already around his neck. I strangled him to death..

Me: Don't fight it Sheriff

He was kicking and trying to fight me off until he gave up

my belt was already around his neck. I strangled him to death..

Me: Don't fight it Sheriff

He was kicking and trying to fight me off until he gave up he wasn't moving anymore. The first thing on my mind was to get the hell out of there before someone sees me..

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MARCI

I have never felt such coldness in my life there was darkness all around. I thought that there was nothing in the mirror but it was another world one that wasn't tolerable. I could hear voices screaming some were also crying I think it's souls of people who died a painful death. This was not an ordinary mirror..

I don't know how this happened I don't know how she trapped me here but all I know is that I have to get out of here before she uses my body for evil purposes..

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ROSE

After he had the muffins he went to the bedroom Gonzalez stood up to go outside and finish off what he was doing..

Gonzalez: Thank you Miss Marci the muffins were delicious

Me: You welcome

He looked at me for a while..

Me: Is something wrong?

Him: No.. Nothing is wrong just your accent is a bit different now

Me: Ohw I have been trying to learn other languages

Him: I see

He took off his cross necklace and stretched his hand out to me...

Him: My Mom wanted me to give you this

Me: What for?

Him: Protection

Me: Protection from what?

Him: You know Rose

Me: I told you all of that was Nonsense

Josh came back to the room..

Josh: I have to go

Me: Is everything okay?

Josh: I just got a call that the Sheriff's car is abandoned somewhere in the bushes with the door opened but there seems to be no one inside

Me: Okay I will see you later

He made his way to the door..

I took the plate and the glasses then went to put them inside the sink..

Gonzalez: You not Miss Marci are you?

I kept quiet..

Him: Are you?

I still remained quiet..

Him: What did you do to her? How did you take over her body?

Me: Restez en dehors de mon chemin (stay out of my way)

Him: Leave her body

I turned around and looked at him from where I was standing I jumped on the table

and took and crouched looking at him. He made his way backwards. I was about to jump on him when he held the cross at me and I fell on the floor..

He moved backwards while holding the cross until he was in the passager he then took down the mirror. I looked at him he approached me with the cross and I moved back until he exited the house with the mirror The distance I could go was to the door and no further. Though I have her body but my spirit is still trapped in the house because my body is still buried under here. He could take the mirror anywhere because her spirit is not trapped inside all I have to do now is to somehow get Stevenson into this house and then I will be able to take my revenge..

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 13

GONZALEZ

Miss Marci was trapped in the mirror and there's no telling what Rose can do with her body this is a woman scorned. A woman out for revenge and whatever she does will affect Marci. I was pacing up and down while my Mother was gathering what was needed to drive Rose out of Marci's body...

Mom: I believe we have everything we need We taking a big risk here especially knowing very well how Mr Davidson feels about what we stand for We will have to prove that it's not his wife but Rose..

Me: I'll get the pick up truck

Mom: Gonzalez I am not promising you that it will work

Me: I know it's worth a try

Mom: I know she means a lot to you as a friend

Me: She does

Mom: We can go

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JOSH

A couple that was hiking nearby were the Sheriff's body was found told us that they saw a car speeding off but they didn't really pay much attention to it until they saw the sheriff's car still parked and the door was wide open. I took their statements and went back to the office we had asked for an autopsy report though it was quite clear that he was strangled that might be the cause of death. The belt was found wrapped around

his neck I checked it out and there's only one store that sells those belts. The belt had their logo on the inside and I made my way there. I needed a receipt on who purchased the belt not everyone can afford it the shop sells very expensive clothes..

I knew that they were going to give me a hard time so I called my Buddy Frank to get me a court order. I don't understand though who would murder the sheriff and why??

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ROSE

Someone kept on knocking at the door..

Me: I'm coming!

I have been thinking of ways on how I can leave this house even with Marci's body I still cannot leave because my soul is trapped here. This is were I met my tragic death my body is buried somewhere in this house and I can't

leave until my remains have been found for my proper burial and also I can't cross over until I get my revenge..

I went and opened the door I couldn't believe my eyes it was Stevenson standing right there at the door step..

Him: Good afternoon

He seemed a bit shaken and paranoid he kept on looking over his shoulder..

Him: Are you Mrs Davidson?

I looked at him and my heart bled instantly I remembered the pain that he put me through. This man standing before me I once loved him dearly he played me and took advantage of the love that I once had for him..

Him: Mrs Davidson?

Me: Please come in

He made his way in a tear fell. I glanced down and I was crying blood..

Him: Is your husband home?

I slowly turned around and looked at him..

Him: Are you okay?

I don't know what happened but I transformed my true self took over. I saw his eyes widening..

Him: Rose!!

He started walking backwards..

Him: This is not possible!!

I walked towards him as he continued to walk backwards..

Him: Rose

Me: I loved you!! You hurt me!! (shouting)

My voice carried a lot of rage and pain the house shook a bit as if like there was an earthquake..

Me: Why?? (shouting)

He fell..

Me: Why???

Him: I made a mistake.. I regret my mistake everyday I loved you and I still do

I saw his eyes getting moist..

Him: I made a terrible mistake.. There's things that money cannot buy and it's only today I understand that

No matter how much he hurt me but right now he was being sincere I loved you and I still do

I saw his eyes getting moist..

Him: I made a terrible mistake.. There's things that money cannot buy and it's only today I understand that

No matter how much he hurt me but right now he was being sincere he was talking from his heart. He got up and knelt before me..

Him: I wish I could go back and fix it all I wish that I can correct my mistake.. I am sorry Rose I am truly sorry

I transformed back to Marci..

Him: There's a lot of things I did that I am proud off I turned into a monster. I don't know what happened to me.. I don't know why I became like this

Me: I think you know what you should do

He got up..

Him: How did you? How did you get inside her body?

Me: I wanted revenge I wanted to cause you pain.. I wanted to kill you

Him: Then you would be no different than me you would be a cold blooded killer and that's not you. That's not you while you were still alive and it won't be you even in death

He was right.. I am not a killer killing him won't make me any different..

He kissed me on my cheek..

Him: I love you and I'm sorry.. I will fix it I will fix my mistake. I will pay for my sins

He walked up to the door..

Him: I am truly sorry..

He exited..

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JOSH

Frank pulled over. He got out of the car..

Frank: Sorry to keep you waiting wasn't easy I had to call in a lot of favours

Me: I understand

He handed it to me..

Me: Thank you

We both walked into the store and they called the manager again..

Me: Here is a court order

She took it and looked at it...

Her: I will be right back

She went and got a file..

I showed her the belt in an evidence bag..

Her: There's only one customer who buys this particular brand of belts

Me: Who?

She took out a receipt..

Mr Stevenson Dunham she has an account with us...

I checked the receipt..

Me: Can you print out his details?

Her: Yes I can print out a mini statement with his full name and surname together with his phone number

Me: Thank you very much

It didn't make sense why would Stevenson kill the sheriff??

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GONZALEZ

We got to her house and her front door was wide open the windows were also open. I ran in and she was laying on the dinning room floor..

Me: Ms Marci?

I went and knelt next to her body and shook her a bit she was a bit cold..

Me: Ms Marci? Rose?

She wasn't breathing..

My Mom walked in holding the mirror..

Me: Mom.. She's not breathing

My Mom looked around..

Mom: She is gone

Me: Huh?

Mom: The ghost is gone.. All the open windows and the door indicate that she has moved on she is free

We saw a little white light making it's way out of the mirror into Marci's body her whole body started glowing for at least 2min. Then after she woke up gasping for air..

Me: Ms Marci??

She started coughing..

Me: Ms Marci? Is it you?

She looked at me..

Marci: Gonzalez.. What happened?

It was her.. She was back..

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JOSH

After the manager had helped us Frank and I made our way to Dunham's house I believed our evidence was enough for an interrogation a lie detector test and to put him away..

His wife was the one who opened the door..

Her: Detective you becoming a nuisance now

Me: Is your Husband home?

Her: My husband is home and no you not coming in

Frank: Mam' this is serious

Her: It's always serious

Me: Mrs is your Husband at home?

Her: He is n..

Duhman: It's alright Sweetheart

She showed up behind her..

Me: Mr Dunham..

Him: I know.. And I have a lot to confess

Frank: We can go down to the Sheriff's office

He obliged..

Wife: Should I call a lawyer?

Him: No honey... It's fine

Author: Precious Moloji

The Mirror

CHAPTER 14

MARCI

A FEW WEEKS LATER

Cassie: Aunty Marci.. Where can I find the bathroom?

Me: Go down the corridor baby first door on your right

Her: Thank you

Me: You welcome

I took the bowl of salad and went to the backyard..

Gonzalez: Need help with that Ms M?

Me: No thank you Gonzalez.. Maybe you can go and help Josh in the grill

Him: Maybe I should

I stood there for a while looking at everyone..

We were having a barbecue both our families were here for the first time to visit us and also see our house I had invited Gonzalez and his

Mom. Dunham confessed everything he confessed to Killing Rose and the Sheriff. He also confesses to conspiring with his wife in poisoning his wife's father so that his wife could inherit almost all the fortune. I don't know what made him to finally confess but I guess his conscience was eating him up inside he even told the police where he had buried Rose. It was in the garage he killed her and buried there then put concrete so no one could ever find her body. When her remains were found her family was contacted they were very devastated but then they told Josh that they had been expecting this kind of news because it's been a while since they last heard from her. Dunham was given a harsh sentence he was sentenced to death but unfortunately he killed himself before he could face the consequences of his actions. His wife was never indicted

having top lawyers really pays off. There was no enough evidence to put her away and her sisters didn't want for their Father's body to be dug up funny enough they stood by their Sister and she got away with murder..

I only realize now that the events following what happened to me and how Josh and I came to live here was for a reason maybe it was my fate to help Rose move on. Maybe me and her related to each other a lot we carried the same pain. She was trapped here and I was trapped in my past. Josh's Mother made me to snap out of my thoughts..

Her: Darling I saw this beautiful mirror hanging in the corridor

Me: Ohw yes it is a beautiful mirror

I know she was indirectly asking if I could give it to her...

Me: Do you want it?

Her: Well..

Me: You can have it

Her: Are you sure?

Me: Yes I'm sure

She hugged me and kissed me on my cheek..

Her: Thank you very much

I followed her back inside the house..

Me: Maybe you should put it in your car
incase you forget it

Her: That's a good idea

She took it down and then made her way to
the door she opened and when she was about
to walk out a blast of wind flew her back
inside. She hit the wall and fell..

Me: Patty??

I looked at the mirror across the floor and I
saw Rose I let go of the bowl of salad that I
was holding..

Me: You never left?

I started hyperventilating..

Me: You never left

I felt someone putting their hand on my shoulder and I jumped..

Gonzalez: Ms Marci are you okay?

I looked at him and I looked at everyone..

Gonzalez: Should I help you with that?

I was standing at the porch with the bowl of salad in my hand...

Gonzalez: Are you okay?

Josh's Mom made her way to me..

Her: Darling I saw this beautiful mirror hanging in the corridor

I looked at her..

Me: You can't have it

Her: Ohw I..

I looked at Gonzalez..

Me: We have to destroy that mirror

Him: I thought you liked it

Me: Not anymore.. I just had a premonition or
Deja vu something like that

Him: Ms Marci you confusing me

I walked back inside the house and put the
bowl on the table I went and took down the
mirror then I walked to the garage. I got the
hammer and smashed it into pieces..

Patty: What did you do that for?

I looked at her..

Me: Trust me it's for the best.. Now she's
really gone

Patty: Who??

Gonzalez: I'll clean this up

I looked at Patty..

Me: Let's go and join the others

Her: I still can't believe you destroyed such a
beautiful mirror..

Me: Trust me it's for the best

I AM MARCI DAVIDSON AND THIS WAS MY
STORY

..... THE END.....