

## THE UNCANNY NIGHT

The night was calm and soothing. It almost seemed like a thunderstorm was about to come, when I finished reading my book. It was my favourite drama, "Macbeth" I've read it a thousand times and it still sends chills down my spine whenever I read it, the hallucinations, the murders, the guilt, ah! It's a fine piece of work.

I heard a weird noise coming down the stairs, my wife, Fiona was sleeping next to me, it was about 12:30 cause I didn't want to wake her up so I went down alone. We had long curved stairs as I was walking down, I heard the thunder storm rising it's voice.

"Hey is anybody here?"

"Hey!"

I went down and checked the main door and it was locked properly. We had glass windows so it felt like it was lightning inside the hall. I was just about to go upstairs when I heard sobbing noises. It freaked me out, and I ran towards the light switch to switch it on. The voice was coming from beneath the a table kept in the right corner of the hall. I slowly walked towards the table and kneeled down

"Hey!"

"Whose there"

It was Tisha, my lil girl

"Hey my baby girl, How did you crawl out of your room?"

"Tu Tu Tu"

That's all she could speak. Tisha is just 3 years old yet She has dark fluffy hair that comes down till her eyes. She has this gorgeous tan skin with beautiful blue eyes and she looks the cutest when she smiles.

"Hey Ti!"

"Why is my girl crying"

She pointed towards her stuffed rabbit that was laying down torn into two pieces.

"Oh! That is what making my girl sad!"

"Don't worry we'll fix it"

I lifted her up with my left hand and walked towards the Rabbit. It is weird that the rabbit is torn as there was no one to do that and Ti is too small to tear it apart

I searched for the sewing box, Fiona always keeps it in one the drawers in the guest room. While I was walking out of the guest room, I was the wind started blowing with vigour, I was afraid the current will go off pretty soon and I needed to stitch the rabbit back before that or else my girl will be very sad and I can't see that!

I went out to the hall and stared stitching the rabbit while Ti was sitting there and watching me

“See it's done”

“You happy now?”

She hugged the rabbit and stared laughing. I felt so good. I held her up and turned her in air while singing her favourite song that I made for her

“Stars came down to see you!

But I said them Ti is sleeping

So they gifted a kiss for you!

Oh my lil girl sleeping and singing”

Our laughs filled the house! I loved dancing with my girl.

“Hey Elijah!”

I slept early today. It was a busy day at work. I couldn't find Elijah near me and made me really scared. I heard voices coming from down stairs. I saw outside and it was raining very heavily, the winds were screaming and the lighting was blinding. The night had got darker!

“Elij, Are you in the hall?”

“Yes, I am here”

“Don't worry go to sleep, I'll come up in some time!”

I didn't reply to that. I wore my slippers and opened the door slowly. I went halfway down the stairs trying my best to not make any sound. Elijah was right in the middle of the hall laughing and dancing alone!.

I rushed back into my room and locked it. My hands were shaking

“Where is the damn phone!”

I had tears rolling down my eyes and I called Dr.Stanley

“Hey Stan!”

“Fiona?”

“Yes”

“Is everything okay? It’s 2:00 in the morning.”

“It’s Elijah, He's having it again!”

“Calm down! Fiona”

“But you said he was fine! Then How? How?”

“Fiona I’m sending van right now! , Don’t tell him anything just bring him here quickly, I’m on my way!”

I heard the van parking outside. I called myself down and walked down the stairs.

“Hey Elij”

“Hey Fiona, you know Ti was out here all alone, and she was crying. You know I can’t see her cry, so we fixed her torn rabbit and now she’s all happy”

“Yaa!”, I could barely speak a word to him.

“Elijah I feel kinna dizzy, Will ya take me to the doc?”

“Oh sure baby, should I call for a van?”

“I did that already, just come with me as I really can’t walk”

“Okay but what about Ti? Should we take her with us”

“No! No! No!, I mean she’ll be fine here, she might not like the hospital!”

“Yes true, we will lock the house”

“Bye Ti”

We sat in the van and went to “Mental Health Center”. We entered from the back gate or else Elijah would have freaked out.

“Hello Elijah, It’s Stan, Remember me?”

“Yes you were attending me when I was sick”

“But Fiona why did you call him, you know I don’t like him!”

“ Honey! He was the only doctor available”

“Fiona we need to go back home!”

“But Honey..”

“Fiona I’m leaving”

“Hold him!” Stan called his boys.

“Fiona! Help me why are they holding me? You know I don’t like all this, Fiona! Fiona!”

He kept on screaming till Stan didn’t give him an injection of Morphine.

“Stan! Is he alright?”

“He will be fine, you calm down now”

“But why again Stan!”

“Fiona, he must not have been taking his meds!”

“I don’t think...”

“He isn’t! I’m sure, his body shows no traces of medicine. He has Schizophrenia! And you know it. He has started getting delusional again! He sees Tisha! The daughter you never had. You can’t change it! For him Tisha is very real, He has made a picture of her in his mind with fragments of his imagination like we all do at times but the difference is that, this image is breathing and talking with him! He holds her! He can listen his voice! His brain reacts to her action! He basically talks both for himself and for her but the voices in his head process as two different voices so he gets confirmed that there is living person in front of his eyes!”

“But all of it had stopped!”

“Yes that was because of the medicines, mostly he had the urge of seeing his daughter again! And so he stopped taking his meds! And then slowly his mind took over his consciousness and he started seeing his daughter again!”

“It’s all my fault Stan! Three years ago if I would have been little more careful we wouldn’t have lost our baby! My miscarriage left him broken! We had this baby after so many tries!”

“Fiona, it’s not your fault he had injuries on his brain as a Child, he had this in him, you’re accident just triggered it, Go home! We’ll take care of him.”

As I was walking down I saw Elijah in his room, he seemed fine. I was just about to walk into his room, he looked straight at me started smiling, stood up and started singing,

“Stars came down to see you!

But I said them Ti is sleeping

So they gifted a kiss for you!

Oh my lil girl sleeping and singing”.

