

"H-e-l-e-n"

*Rohn, the best of my mates
Asked me a day out
To check out our fates
Although I'd pretty many a doubt*

*But still I reached out
To the village he asked me
He did make me a shout
Turned back, saw him with glee*

*Among the many cottages
A small worn one, I could see
Rotting there for ages
'cause it couldn't flee*

*No ray of light
Had ever touched it
Nor it came from the site
Not from a single slit*

*But I did never know
The same was our destiny
Where even the wind'd flow
With a sound, mini*

In we both walked

*& had a seat
With the room locked
& a table in the mid, neat*

*Rohn lit up the candle
& took out a board
I'd just put off one sandal
When he heard, as I roared*

*Damn frightened & angry, now I was
The board being Ouija was the cause*

*Anyhow, he convinced me
& opened it up
Only his face had a glee
I could only hiccup*

*Talking to "them"
As he started
Merely could I- "ehem"
Voice from me like parted*

*"Hello", the very word it did spell
I- I was experiencing the hell*

*Rohn, the brave mate
Asked them the name*

*But for me, it was just the date
To end over my game*

*"H-e-l-e-n"- the next moment, it spelled
As the planchette moved
His hand over it held*

*Next, the killer's name he did ask
This seemed a mighty task
As planchette didn't move
She too didn't know, it did prove*

*But what we didn't get
Was the reason she was still
Where- her fate she met*

*The same he asked next
& the answer left me even more perplexed*

*A voice now we could hear
That came from nowhere*

*"Move out & turn right
To the graveyard u'll reach
The reason for my plight
The place will teach"*

*Rohn- he left the chair
All of a sudden
& I- "My heart would need a repair
From the mechanic, Dr. Budden"*

*'Her' words, he followed
& Rohn, I followed*

*The very first grave
The name "Helen"
It did engrave*

*Breathtaken, now I was
Defied were now all the scientific laws*

*"The answer, you've got??"
Our answer, "No"
"Just look back & a lot
Of ur doubts shall go"*

Frozen, now we were-

*The only reason being fear
Of 'Helen' being near*

*A little pat, I did feel
Looked back & the truth did reveal*

*A figure, in the dark stood
But her face, I suddenly understood*

*Helen, yes, she was
My very own friend
After a deep pause
Followed a laugh, that did never end*

The two good mates started-

*"The ghost's voice, u just did meet
Now have a good seat
'cause it's time for trick or treat
After this special greet"*

*The Halloween treat the way they did give
In my memories, it will always live*

<https://allpoetry.com/poem/11047435-H-e-l-e-n-by-AkashYadav>