

My daughter Elisa

My name is Mike i'm 34 years old and I live with my wife Linda, and my daughter Elisa that is 12 years old, it's january and we are moving to a new house this week because I get a new job, our new life in a new city is about to start, I'm very excited to this it's gonna be an amazing experience for me and my family, my daughter will start studying in a new school, and my wife will work in a restaurant, as for me I will be working on a huge company in the city. After I bought the new house we moved in and now one week already has passed, me and my wife already started working but my daughter isn't going to school yet I have a lot of papers to fill for her, she probably is going to start next week. My wife works almost every day she gets a day off once a week but she works in shifts so every week is a different day, I don't need to work on weekends so every saturday or sunday I can take my daughter to somewhere in the city. After three months passed everything is going really well for us Elisa is going to school, Linda got a promotion in her job and now she got the weekends free, After three months passed everything is going really well for us Elisa

is going to school, Linda got a promotion in her job and now she got the weekends free, it's almost July and the school vacations are getting closer so we are planning a trip to the beach for a weekend, and me and my wife are planning a surprise birthday party to Elisa because in this July she is doing thirteen years old, it's gonna be a big party full of guests like our relatives, her friends of the school, the neighbors, so I hope she likes it. It's finally July and we are making the last preparations to the trip, after we wake up we are going straight to the beach, we got lucky because our house is near a really beautiful beach so we can go there and have fun without need to worry in the way I ask Elisa if everything is okay in school, she says that is everything fine and she likes the new school and teachers, and she also says that she already has made a lot of new friends there and she is really happy that we moved from our other house, I'm extremely for her, this change of pace in our lives wasn't only because of our new jobs, we really wanted to move since our daughter was getting bullied in her school, we contacted the school so much times but

it never worked, she was suffering there and I couldn't stand it anymore so, after I talked to Linda we decided that was the best for us if we moved to another city, so here we are living in this beautiful city without any problems. It's been two days since we came back from the beach and Elisa's birthday is in this weekend and her vacations already started so, everyday when I get home from work she's already there watching television or reading something in her room, today she was trying to cook something, lately her mother has started teaching her how to cook, so she is making dinner for us today, but just to make sure that she isn't going to burn down the house by making mashed potatoes I go there and help her. It's dinner time and she make almost everything without help the mashed potatoes and steak that she have cooked are really good, so I say to her that she is going to be a great chef in the future, she laughs and said that she doesn't wanna be a chef or anything like that, she says that she is gonna be a doctor. It's finally her birthday and everyone is here, we are having a barbeque, and since there's a lot of adults



and children we have a lot of food been served, i'm really impressed she has as many friends as she said counting the kids of the neighborhood we have seventeen kids here and with the twenty adults we have a total of forty people her counting with us. Some hours after the start of the party Linda brings the cake that she made is beautiful delicious looking cake, and everyone gather around to sing happy birthday to her, then after the song Elisa start to cut the slices of the cake and hand to the people, I get the first slice and we all eat that cake together, it was a chocolate cake with a lot of whipping cream on top, it was very delicious. Some of our relatives helped us with the cleaning while Elisa was happily opening her presents, she gained a lot of presents like clothes, dolls, rings, earrings, bracelets, and her favorite a necklace with a stanged shaped shiny stonel asked her who gave that one, and she said that she didn't remember who put that with the other presents, but she really like it so she started using that same day. It's already November and things are getting hard for me and my wife, since we are close to christmas

we are packed with a lot of work, even in the weekends I have to work at home, so I'm not having much time to spend with Elisa, she is always in her room watching TV, but sometimes i hear her talking, like she is talking to someone, but everytime i hear she is alone in her room talking to herself. As the days passed we are close to christmas, is almost December my wife and I will be at home on christmas, so we are planning a little party in family, we talk to Elisa about it and she agrees. It's christmas eve and we are decorating the christmas tree suddenly Elisa fall unconscious, me and Linda run to see if she's okay, she has fever her body is really hot, so we run to the hospital. The doctor said that is nothing, just a fever and she's gonna be alright if she sleeps a little. Christmas morning we take her home, after that we are going to the church, but when we got there Elisa said that she's not feeling good, we asked if she was feeling any pain, she said no, but we take her home just to be sure that nothing will happen. After we got home she said that's already okay, and is not feeling bad anymore.

One week has passed and is new year's eve almost midnight, we are having a little celebration for this year, we had a great year, everything was great, we were talking when I realized that Elisa was using that necklace again, the one from her birthday and I asked her if she was using since that day, she said yes, she said that she loved it and it's been using since that day, I laugh and said okay it's really beautiful and looked great on her, she smiled and thanked me. It's the first day of the year 8:00 Am, and we are going to the church again, but for the second time as soon as we get there Elisa start to getting sick, so once again we take her home before entering the church, and again as soon as we get home she's already better, i don't really mind if she is lying to not go to the church, is not my favorite place to be on a sunday too. Two weeks has passed and Elisa haven't got out of the house to play we her friends, one day I ask her why she doesn't wanna go outside and invite her friends to play with her or go to the shopping mall, or something like that, she answered me with a kinda angry looking face that she doesn't need her friends

to play with her because she is everyday playing with her new friend, I asked who is this friend?, and she just shrug and said that she's the only one who can see it, I asked her if she wasn't already old enough to have imaginary friends, she said that he wasn't imaginary or anything like that, then I asked with she was really okay and if she wasn't getting bullied again in the new school, she looked at me and gently said that was everything okay and everyone in the school are cool and friendly with her, after saying this she go upstairs to her room, it may be just my imagination but that night the stone in her necklace looked like it was shining more brightly, a really bloody red. Everyday since that night Elisa look more distant I almost never see her out of her room, but almost every time I pass through the hallway I can hear she talking alone in her room, I ask Linda if Elisa said anything to her, she said that Elisa is not talking much lately, I agree and said that I think she may be getting bullied in school and is not telling, I think she is feeling guilty that we moved because of that and is not telling she is getting bullied, maybe she thinks



she is the reason why we moved, that's not really wrong but was not because of her, it was for her that we moved from our home to here, we decided to go on her school in the weekend and ask if she everything is alright with her.

The weekend comes and Linda and I go to the school, Elisa didn't come with us, what makes it easy to see if everything is really okay at the school, as soon as we got there we've gone to the principal's office and starting talking to him, he said that were nothing wrong with her and was actually the opposite, she was one of the best students of her grade, she ranked third place in last year tests, and that he never have received bad news about her, he also said that she was ever with friends, never alone since the first day. We left the school and I still don't get what is wrong then, why she look so distant every time I see her Now things are really getting strange Elisa don't even look at my face anymore, I ask her what's wrong and she doesn't answer, she's been taking the food to her room and having dinner there, Linda has tried to talk to her but she doesn't answer Linda too.

One day I wait for her to come up with the food inside her room, as soon as she enters and see me there, she starts to scream to me get out, she tries to push me out of the room, but I hold her and ask again what's the problem, she starts to scratch and bite me like a wild animal, and I notice she is not using the necklace I give a quick look around the room and see it on a type of little altar that herself made for it, with some inverted crosses and some other things, I hold her and ask what is that, but she still just screaming while scratching me. I let go of her and go out of the room, as soon as I step outside the room she locks the door, I go downstairs and talk to Linda about it, we decide to take her to the church next morning so a priest can see if everything is alright, but just to be sure I go outside enter the car and go by myself to the church so I can talk to the priest first and see what he thinks about it. After I get there I start talking to the priest and he asks me when she started to act strange, I answer saying that it was some months after her birthday, some after she started using a strange necklace that someone gave

to her in the party, he then says that maybe the cause is the necklace, I say that I think the same and I talk about the altar that the necklace was in her room. After some time talking, he decide to give a look on her and said to me to bring her on Sunday night, I thanked him and went back home, once I got home I talked to Linda about it and on the other day morning I buyed some sleeping pills on the drugstore, because I think is going to be easier to take her to church if she is asleep.

Sunday comes, is still afternoon and Linda is preparing some cookies, once the cookies are ready I take a plate of them and a cup of milk with the sleeping pills to Elisa's room with a letter saying "sorry for entering your room without being allowed to, here are some cookies that your mother made, and a cup of milk, with love daddy". I put the plate and the cup beside the door and called her to say that the cookies were there, after two hours passed it's time to take her to the church, so I go upstairs and gently open her door with a copy of the key that I made in case of something happens she was laying in the floor sleeping, and this time she was using the

necklace, I bring her downstairs to the front of the house and put her in the car.

We arrived in the church five minutes later the priests were already waiting for us, it was all going well, but as soon as we entered the church Elisa walk up and started screaming and attacking everyone that tried to come near her, I tried to calm her but it was no use she was desperate, so I hold her and take her to the priests that started praying and throwing water on her, she fell down and fainted, the priests didn't stop the prayers one of them came to me and said that the problem really was the necklace that she was using, he said for me to take the necklace away from her and throw it out, once I approach Elisa and take the necklace from her neck, she wakes and start screaming again, but this time is different is a scream of pain, she was screaming like she was agonizing or suffering from a severe pain in her body, the priests started praying even more and once again throwing water at her, her screams were getting more brutal and horrifying, then she started crying while screaming, she looked really in pain.



After one or two hours everything stopped there were no screams nor priests praying, everything was in silence, Elisa was laying on the church floor like she was just sleeping, looking like nothing happened just now with her, the silence was broken when the priest came to me and said that everything was fine, he said that she would need some time for recovering, I thanked him said that nothing in the world could pay him for what he did, he just laughed and said that just my thanks were enough, after all that we came back home and me and Linda put Elisa in bed so she could rest.

Three months have passed since that, and after all that confusion Elisa woke up three days after we take her home, now she is just as energetic and happy as she was before all that happened. We still don't know who gave her that necklace, but all we can do for the moment is hope that this person is gonna be arrested, the necklace was thrown away by the priests that make sure that no one will ever get close to it again, but for me as long as Elisa and Linda are safe I'm good too, so I hope that we live without having to go through that fear ever again.