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Аннотация

Love to travel an zabrosom, but one zabroski I meet his Ghost friend and I were not frightened I became a close friend to dogs, Ghost dog, Yes, Yes it is the dog you heard right. I decided to help this animal by freeing it from the shackles of Satan. who held her for 20 years.

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I lived on the outskirts of the city of Hiroshima, in Japan and loved to travel around abandoned houses, (do you think I'm afraid?) nothing of the sort, I since the childhood believe, in ghosts, in mysticism and all such. Today I was brought to a small village called (okonomiyaki village') is so called local. I caught sight of an inconspicuous shack, I got to it, armed with a camera and a flashlight, to examine everything. Entered a large living room, in the center was a sofa, khaki and he was very ragged, so the owner had a dog! Next was the entrance to the kitchen, in the sink lay dirty, rusty, not washed dishes. The next room was decorated with wall photos. on one of the photos I saw the dog jump through some kind of barrier on the back was written (Rest in peace Catherine. 1999 g) So she died 20 years ago. I heard a noise coming from the attic. I went upstairs, I was shocked that appeared before my eyes. It was the same Katherine, her soul. She looked me in the eye, I looked her. Another would

have run away in my place a long time ago. so that the heels would have sparkled, but I don't get scared, I loved to watch the fear in their eyes. I took a sandwich out of my bag and put it in front of her, maybe she ate it, is that possible? it's not amenable to anything. scientific explanation. But the fact remains. Katherine came up to me and made a roar, no I was wrong., she burped after eating. The food failed. It was given that I hugged her, never could, I stroked the air, it was cold, but the dog felt my touch, then she actually did growl at me. I drew back and asked: 'didn't You like my sandwich? She was going to jump, for a moment my life flew in front of me, I had already said goodbye to all. And closed hands. But Katherine jumped over me and hung in the air like she was fighting someone. I have not seen this creature, but I see it is clearly not good. When Katherine ran to the creature, began to play with me balls, I asked her the street, so the house was a little place, but she whimpered and hid back in the house. I realized that the dog clearly than scared and just hurry this creature. I came home and watched the footage and saw that creature, I pushed the pause came closer and examined the creature, Catherine I haven't seen. I saw his burning eyes and horns. This is exactly Satan. I started calling my friends to help me with this, but when I called, they didn't think I was normal. I'll manage without you. I started poking around on the Internet about all sorts of demons and how to save dead soul. There was no way, had to go to priest. I went to a Church not far from me. Going there, I was struck by this painted canvas, everywhere

were like a heat bird and snakes Gorynych. I went to the priest and told him everything as it is, well, thank God he at least understands. He gave me an amulet-talisman and I asked:— When I say the prayer, Catherine won't disappear? -No! it there has the real Katherine and you need to find, this will help you and Catherine. When the demon and the battle will begin to read the prayer, there on the back you'll see. I thanked the priest and went to Catherine, bought a big bag of Pedigree and dumped her, she ate it all. we played ball, then we slept together. Then she cringed, and I held the amulet tight, like I was scared, and she had to fight in the air again, and then something went wrong. she was thrown back against the wall, I blocked Catherine with my body and looked fear in the eyes, and he looked at me, but I did not see him, I began to say a prayer, even shouted, finally there was a fiery cloud, I felt like it emits warm, even very hot, I read the last word and the fiery cloud once again broke out, abruptly vanished. leaving a black trail of smoke after a fire. After we defeated the demon, we played ball games and I called Catherine outside, she finally got out, it was great, she dragged me into the back of the house, in that little room, she showed me the basement, and I wasn't here. I went down there, in the far corner stood a kennel, the inscription on the kennel "Catherine" and from the kennel could be seen a huge, rusty from time chain. I climbed into the kennel, the smell was terrible, but I plugged my nose and mastered this I couldn't smell it anymore. Saw the bones, the bones belonged to a dog, I decided. to ask girlfriend, she work

the veterinary clinic pathologist. I put the contents of the bag on the galvanized table. She asked.: -What is it? I was told that you need to check whether the bones belong to the dog which now is next to me. Don't joke!

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