

November 13, 2013

The Possessed Brake Lathe

20 years ago, everyone who worked in a garage mysteriously disappeared. In fact, everything in the garage disappeared except a mysterious brake lathe which sat in the far corner of the garage. The brake lathe seemed to be brand new with no marks or scratches on its surface. 20 years passed before a small group of people went into the garage to have a look around. They found nothing in the garage except the brake lathe which still sat in the far corner of the garage. This was very strange to the people. Nonetheless, they took the brake lathe because it still looked brand new. They cleaned it of dust and webs before putting it on Ebay in order to make a little cash.

Mr. Payne, a Mechanics teacher at the Connellsville CTC, had found the brake lathe on Ebay and immediately wanted it because his had broke. The machine looked brand new, and it worked perfectly. After he won the bid, the people brought the brake lathe to the CTC, and Mr. Payne gladly paid them. After sitting the brake lathe in the far corner of the garage, he immediately began teaching students with it. Everything seemed to be going great...until people started reporting strange things happening with the brake lathe. Odd sounds would come out of it, it would randomly rattle and shake, and sometimes it would even turn on when no one was working it. Mr. Payne said that it would be fine and that students should keep using it. He was wrong.

Doug, a student in the shop, had been using the brake lathe with no one else around. The machine was off as Doug wanted to be safe as he positioned the knives. Everything was going well until Doug's sleeve was caught by the knives. Doug didn't panic because the machine was off. He was tugging on his sleeve to un-catch it, but his face went pale when the light began to blink signaling that the brake lathe was turning on. Doug began to yell out for help, but it was no use. It was over as quick as it began. As the rotor spun, Doug's arm was ripped from his body in one bloody motion. For a moment, Doug was too shocked to scream as he watched his own blood spew from the hole where his arm once was. He stumbled backwards before tripping over a torque wrench and falling over, hitting his head. A red puddle formed under him as he slowly bled out from his massive wound.

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That's when Owen came in. He was shocked when he saw the lifeless body of his friend on the floor. He looked up to see Doug's arm hanging from the brake lathe. He slowly walked toward the brake lathe in order to turn it off. As soon as he got close enough, the brake lathe spit shards of metal at Owen's unprotected eyes. The metal cut into his eyes deeper and deeper due to the force of how they were launched. Owen placed his hands over his eyes as blood poured out of them and onto the floor. He couldn't see anything as he attempted to run away. Zach walked into the shop and was surprised when Owen unknowingly ran into him. Owen busted his head off of the floor and cracked open his skull. He began to violently foam at the mouth from the massive blow to the head. Zach was thrown against the wall as he cursed loudly at Owen. When he gained his focus, he saw Owen dead on the floor and began to yell for help. He tried to open the front door, but it was somehow locked. Not knowing that the brake lathe was killing people, he ran past the dead bodies to get out the back door. As he began to pass the brake lathe, the rotor suddenly fell and smashed Zach's foot causing him to fall over. The foot was broken, and the bone was shoved through the skin. Zach crawled out of the back door and sat outside. Unlucky for him, all the shops were closed; and it was Winter. It was very painful to move so Zach just sat there and waited for someone to see him. No one ever did. Zach slowly froze to death outside of the CTC.

The rest of the deaths are far too gory to describe. Everyone in the shop was killed slowly with pain and suffering. After the brake lathe finished off yet another shop, it mysteriously disappeared. To this day, many people still report sightings of the possessed brake lathe. They see it in shops when they are getting their car fixed. Those shops always end up "closing". It kills more and more people every year. Soon there won't be any shops left running. It's almost as if this possessed brake lathe is on a mission to kill every mechanic in the world. Perhaps there is something more to this demonic brake lathe than everyone thinks. I guess it's a good thing that the possessed brake lathe is just a myth. Well, I must go now. My boss just bought this new brake lathe that he wants me to test.