

Selling the Devil's Soul

“I’m doomed, I’m lost, I’m desperate” † says the devil. “I have to leave such a decent man” †He thinks for a while, looking at himself in a mirror surrounded by small fire †He continues “I can’t afford anything †“I have a family †I need to go to the dentist †I should figure out something.”

These were the devil’s words. It was early in the morning just before sunrise. He stood in front of Peter Wagner; the one he was supposed to tempt and seduce. He was sleeping and was just about to wake up.

Peter Wagner was a young man in his twenties † but he was so straight and conservative and somehow religious.

Suddenly the devil has got an idea †“As long as I can’t influence him when he’s awake †maybe I can haunt him in his dreams” ...

During that mixture of being awake and sleeping, the devil haunted Peter and followed his soul ‘He sees him dreaming of that beautiful girl who is his co-worker ‘Peter was speaking to her in his eloquent way ‘So the devil touched his shoulder from behind ‘ When Peter looked, he was scared by the weird and freaky face of the devil ‘He said “Jesus!” The devil got frightened by the word and almost fainted and he fell on the floor. It wasn’t stable ‘ It was similar to the clouds. Peter sympathized the devil as he wasn’t really aware that this was a son of Satan.

“Oh! I’m sorry ‘I didn’t mean to scare you!! But ‘ Um ‘Well ‘I was kind of shocked by your ‘Ur ‘I mean you don’t really look like an ordinary man ‘ Anyway, Can I help you?” Peter asked.

“Sure you can. Says the devil, “First help me stand up and please don’t say that word you uttered again”.

Peter looked at him with a worried gaze, then he gave him a hand to stand up. So the devil dusted his long black coat and started walking ‘Without uttering a word Peter walked with him...

He found himself walking in a land full of dark green weeds with a bad and rotten odor ‘It got darker

and darker until he found himself in an almost black place with a great fire at the horizon hearing a loud scream though from a long distance ‘

In a trembled voice Peter asked the devil “Who are you? And what is this place?”

The devil answered “I thought you are smarter than this! Don’t you recognize me?”

Peter: “OH! Well! No. But Hey! Are you satan?”

Devil: “O Prince of darkness! Glory to you! No I am not, I am one of his sons.”

Peter: “And what do you want from me? Why did you get me here? Hey! Wait a second! Am I dead?”

Devil: “No. You are not. Indeed I have no power over you when you are awake so I decided to seek some cooperation with you in your dreams.”

Peter got astonished and said “Ha! Are you nuts? Cooperation between you and me! What benefit I could get from that? Your grand pa took Adam and Eve out of heaven!”

Devil: “Well! At least you could try! I can bring you more happiness.”

Peter: "I am happy! I have a career. I have a life. I am going to have a family..."

The Devil laughed loudly in a hysterical way, "When? With whom? You can't even talk to Sandra your co-worker except in dreams! Do you call this a life?"

Peter: "How do you know that?"

Devil: "I'm a devil! Remember?"

Peter thought a little!

Devil: "Try me!"

Peter: "I'll talk to her someday, after all I love her and I'm thinking about proposing to her"

Devil: "Believe me you won't, You look like an idiot when you act like a desperate waiter"

Peter: "Gosh! You know about the coffee."

Devil: "Trust me! She thinks you are a jerk."

Peter: "Can you advise me?"

Devil: "Sure, But you have to pay me then."

Peter: "How much?"

Devil: “No. I don’t want your money ‘I get paid from the treasury of Hell, but since I was hired to seduce you ‘that’s three months ago, I couldn’t feed my family” He gets emotional and cries. He continues “I even had a diarrhea last week and I had to beg for money in the street to get some medical advice”.

Peter: “Jesus Christ”.

In a large, deep, frightening voice, and a terrible change in his appearance he said “I told you not to utter these words again.”

Peter fainted and then opened his eyes to hear the sound of his alarm clock...

He tries to make sure whether he is awake or asleep ‘He stood up and put on his slippers and then opened the window. Everything is normal ‘The sun is shining bright ‘people are walking to work ‘Kids are going to school ‘Dogs are barking, cats are mewling, and the birds are singing.

“So I was having my worst nightmare ever...” says Peter.

“No. You weren’t.” says the devil without appearing.

Peter kept looking around himself, but he found nothing. He went out of his room to go to the toilet and wash his face. While he was getting out of the toilet he found a piece of paper on the floor with a written note that said, {you need help, you are desperate, and I am the only one who has keys to the closed doors}...

Peter got even more frightened and kept screaming “I don’t need you ‘Show yourself, where are you?”

At that moment, the devil showed himself. Peter couldn’t believe his eyes ‘It’s the Devil ‘He fell on the floor once again with a great shiver all over his body.

The Devil approached and said, “Calm down man!” He held Peter’s hand to stand up ‘I’m here to make a deal.”

Peter went to the nearest armchair and sat down. “What kind of devils are you?!” He shakes his head and says “A devil who writes a note ‘A note.” He took his breath and says, “What deal?”

Devil: Well! You have to listen to me, follow my steps, and obey me at least once in a while...”

Peter: “Give me one reason to listen to you.”

Devil: “If you don’t do that I will keep haunting you Day and Night ‘Man you’re causing me lots of troubles ‘

Peter: “Like what? I go to church every Sunday! I go to work on time, and I don’t hurt anyone.”

Devil: “Well! That’s my trouble, you have to let yourself go a little”

Peter: “To you?”

The Devil shouts then speaks to himself: “Maybe I should try Plan B”

He speaks to Peter: “Alright! I’ve got another option.”

Peter: “What’s that?”

Devil: “You can sell me ...!” the devil says that with a blush on his face and he got a bit embarrassed.

Peter laughed hysterically and said, are you out of your mind? Who would want to buy a devil?

Devil: "Believe me! You don't know how much I'm wanted."

Peter: In a sarcastic tone. "Perfect! A crazy Devil".

Devil: "Please."

Peter: "Are you serious?"

Devil: "Never been more."

Peter: And then you'll totally disappear.

Devil: Completely.

Peter: But where can I sell you? In hell?

Devil: of course not! I'm wanted by humans to figure out how to take them to hell at the end!

Peter: "lovely! Ok. How do we do that? Shall we go down the streets with some speakers! "A Devil for Sale!" Humming "What a bargain!"

Devil: I can hear you.

Peter: I beg your Pardon.

Devil: Well! No.

Peter: Then how?

Devil: As long as we should save time we'll do that in dreams 'You're going to sell me among humanitarian souls. In order to find someone wandering to meet me out there.

Peter: No one control himself in dreams.

Devil: Leave it to me.

Peter: Ok, Deal, he realized that he made a deal with the son of Satan; he shivered and became pale and then whispered with some prayers so when the devil heard him, he changed to a horrible appearance and said in a terrifying voice, "You are praying again!"

So Peter fainted again, and that's when he saw himself standing in front of a big glass box where his devil was inside 'smiling in a silly way, staring at one direction of the dreamy street. He was proud for winning his small battle, for the first time since he was hired to seduce Peter he was over the moon.

Peter was holding a sign "For Sale!"

Buyers started to come close asking about Peter's goods. "What's that? Why should we buy that devil in particular while there were a lot out there FOR FREE!

"Now that's ridiculous!" Peter said to himself.

And then he's got an idea. He thought about the gentleness of the devil and that he was not that harmful, after all he chose negotiation for solving his problems. So he shouted out, "Seducing Safely!" The safest temptation is here! Have you ever thought about negotiating with your devil? Here's the best NEGOTIATOR.

The devil became even happier and souls started to come close bargaining to buy the devil, and asking how much?

Peter thought: "I don't know how much?" he said to himself. He should think quickly for something to take in return. "What do I need?" he asked himself. "Being bold. That's it. I could ask for someone's courage to take for a safe devil's in return.

Finally, a young body-built guy appeared examining the ridiculous creature in the glass box. Peter got excited; looking at the devil and thinking how he is so idiot and silly. Then that guy said "I'll take him."

The devil came out of the glass box shook hand with the buyer and thanked him gratefully, then he held him so tight!

“Ha!” Peter woke up relieved after that dream ‘He was in bed, and it is morning again. He does not know if he was dreaming or having a nightmare; or even if it was reality! All that he knows is that he is eager and willing to go and talk to Sandra and ask her for a date.

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