

Some stories that can never be explained.

Ashley's Paranormal Stories:

- An elderly lady used to be in the basement, the storage / workshop that is my dad's. She had the orphanage kids that she worked with, with her in the basement. She didn't like kids much, so she would have the young boys beat the little girls. The old lady was cleansed away but the kids remain in the basement. They like the toys in the basement but won't touch them because they are afraid of my mom.
- My poppy, which is my dad's dad, and my mom's grandfather was seen in the basement. When you walk down the stairs, the first room is the "hut" which has all my dad's haunting collections of deer heads, foxes, squirrels, etc. My poppy was a jokester and liked to hunt too. The investigator that was there said she saw my Poppy petting the fox and calling it a "kitty" and was hanging out with my great grandpa. Time to time, you can smell cigars (Which my great grandpa smoked).
- An elderly lady, nice energy, lives in my room. When the medium was in contact with her, the lady said she was my protector and kept the bad energy out. This lady was described to us, but we never knew this lady personally when she was alive. This lady could have been a previous home owner or an elderly lady from the revolutionary war.
- During a skype with a friend, two men and a lady were seen standing behind my mom. The figures were described as Man A: tall and skinny, Man B: Short and chunky, and Woman C: was a heavy set. They were in black dressed like Abe Lincoln.
- While my mom was in the hospital, we had my grandma, my mom's mom, stay with my dad, brother, and I. My dad was woken up by grandma, which was his mother, and told him everything will be fine. She disappeared and didn't come back.
- That same week, my grandma had seen a middle aged lady in my room dressed in victorian style. My grandma had tried to call out, but she did not get an answer. This figure had disappeared too.
- When I was younger, I saw standing two little girls and their father standing in my tv. It was turned off.
- On the bathroom door in my parents room had no writing on it when we moved in. Weeks later, a dark pencil sentence was written on the door about god. It wasn't me because I was not tall enough at the time to reach it, and it wasn't my brother.
- My grandma and my mom were on the back patio talking. When my grandma heard a noise from the door, she looked over to see a tall man in a soldier outfit staring at her and then faded away. I think this was the same figure from the skype call.
- My horse shoe was placed on the top shelf down in my dad's work space. While my family and I were upstairs, the horseshoe had knocked down. We did not hear it fall, but when my dad went down there the next day, the horseshoe was on the ground faced up, so the decorated side was shown, with the horse hair sticking perfectly straight together.
- Again, everyone was upstairs when the boxes that were neatly stacked together that has been like that for months had fell down in the middle of the night. No one was downstairs, everyone was in the living room on the couch. No movement/vibrations were made for this to happen.

- At times, random things will fall forcefully on the ground. Things like: a wood sign that says welcome, a cow ornament, and things out of the food pantry. This happens while i am either home alone, or when everyone is sleeping,

Haley's Paranormal Stories:

My great great Grandma and Aunt had passed away in the house. I live in the attic part of my house and that's the room that they lived before they passed. There are many stairs and not a lot of light on the stairs. A few months ago I saw a shadow apparition. I've seen them before, but the most recent one was two months ago. I used to not have a door on my room and sometimes I could feel someone watching me. I remember always looking down seeing a black shadow figure standing in the bottom of my stairs. As soon as I would go and sit up, the mass would just disappear. This used to happen to me all the time and I would tell my parents, but they would always just say it was my imagination, even though I knew it wasn't. My grandma eventually told me that my great great grandma and aunt had passed in our house and that's who I was probably seeing. After I learned about my family I felt a lot better about the figure I was seeing, but still I get a little nervous sometimes.