

Attic Apartment

I rented an apartment that was originally an old house that had been converted into 2 apartments. I moved into the cute upstairs 1 bedroom apartment. I lived alone & had no pets. I came home from work on a normal day. My living room looked like a huge wind had blown thru, my potted plant that was on the wide windowsill was swept/thrown off of the windowsill and dirt strewn approx 30 feet across the hardwood floor. I had 2 heavy magazines that were blown open & one on the floor. The living room window was securely closed & there was no storm, rain or wind that day. Within the 1st year, I went thru 3 answering machines. The 1st one, the volume would be turned all the way up, next day it would be turned all of the way down. I brushed it off & made it a point to turn the volume all the way down after listening to my messages. My answering machine then automatically started playing all of my messages, even the deleted ones to anyone who called. I replaced it assuming it was faulty, the next 2 machines behaved erratically so I threw them away & got voice mail since it was newly available at that time. I would get a very uneasy feeling when walking past the stairway to the back part of my apartment & would see something out of the corner of my eye every time I walked past it. There was a large storage area next to the stairway that gave me the creeps so I avoided it. After living there a few months, when I rarely fell asleep on the couch in the living room watching tv, I would wake up, tv on but my glasses neatly folded on the coffee table & a blanket over me. My eyesight is bad enough that I would not be able to see the tv without them & I kept the blanket neatly folded on a shelf across the same room. If I had woken up enough to take my glasses off & get the blanket, I would have got up & gone to bed. I feel the spirit played pranks on me at first & when I was not scared off & either it or another spirit was watching over me. At work, my coworkers and I were sharing ghost stories. One talked about the house he grew up in. Him & his brother would not go into the attic because they both believed it was haunted, especially the back stairs & storage room, turns out I was living in the "attic" of his childhood home.