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Final Project Proposal

Are ghosts real? This concept has always interested me. From a young age I used to think I had my own haunting. From house to house something was following me close behind. Though there's been centuries of investigation and no scientific evidence that ghosts exist there are still many ghost stories.

Ghost stories of the past-

Curse of the crying boy paintings started September 1985 when firefighter Peter Hall had seen building after building burnt down but the paintings of the crying little boy was untouched, he reported it to The Sun, a popular newspaper. The Sun informed the public that there were fires, but the copies of the paintings were unharmed. The Sun even organized mass bonfires for these paintings after people started to panic. Ron Hall the brother of the firefighter didn't believe the curse and bought a copy for himself soon afterwards his house too would be burnt to the ground with only the painting left behind. There was some research done to try to solve this curse they realized that the prints were treated with a varnish containing fire retardant. The question now is who was starting all the fires? Since this didn't just happen once it happened around 10 different times over the year of 1985.

Ghost stories from my past-

When I was growing up, I used to think there was a ghost haunting my house but not just one strange thing would happen, odd things would happen wherever I go. We had a baby gate set up for my dogs so we could keep them on one floor. To open the gate, you would have to push down a button then pull the gate up to release it. Every once and awhile though the dogs would get upstairs without us opening it. I didn't know how they were doing it until one day when I was sitting in our living room and it just opened all by itself. After the first time it never stopped it just would just open whenever it wanted, and the dogs loved it.

In that same townhouse we had a microwave that would always type in 3333. We thought for years that we just needed a new microwave so when we moved that's what we did even went with another provider. Even after we moved there were still weird things going on. After a couple months of living their beep, beep, beep, beep, I turned around and there it was again 3333. It only ever typed stuff in when there was someone there to hear it. It did that until we moved again.

When we still lived at the townhouse my brother lived on the ground floor and one night when he was lying in bed, he heard a tapping noise coming from his window he looked out

and there was no one there. Once we moved, he lived on the ground floor bedroom again and tap, tap, tap, he heard it again. We brushed it off thinking not much of it until my sister and I were standing in the kitchen one night and bang something hit the window. We both got down and hid under the island. Then without any thought we both ran upstairs to tell our mom someone hit the window. She told us she would check the camera to see if someone was back there but there was nothing. The camera didn't catch anything.

To this day it seems like something is still with me. One late night when I was doing some homework my little light turned on from across the room, but it can turn on and off with a switch. So, I got up a little weirded out and made my way to the light and right before my hand touched it, it turned off on its own. When I flipped it around to check the switch it was off. The next week the same thing happened and thinking it was a ghost I stayed seated and told the light to turn off and just like that it did. It scared me so I ran to my bed and tried to pretend like it didn't happen.

Ouija experiment-

Ouija board uses a planchette (a small heart-shaped piece of wood or plastic) as a movable indicator to spell out messages during a séance. Everyone places their fingers onto the planchette, and it is moved by the spirits. I've always wanted to try a Ouija board and one weekend my friends and I tried one for the first time. My two friends and I placed our fingers and asked questions, but nothing happened, so we said goodbye and that was it. This Halloween we're going to try it again with more people in a graveyard to try and get someone or something to speak with us.