

THE THREE KNOCKS OF DEATH



It was a peaceful night, disturbed only by the steady fall of snowflakes from the stormy sky. Although thick grey clouds concealed the light of the moon, the small home on the Old Sackville Road was not engulfed by total darkness. A soft yellow light escaped from the bay window, its warm glow landed on the earth and individual snowflakes sparkled in the night. A large wooden door separated the inhabitants of the home from the storm outside, and it was this door on which three loud knocks had been made only moments before by an unknown presence.

A husband and wife stood frozen in the center of the room while flames flickered violently in the fireplace. Richard and Elizabeth had been discussing their recent trip into Halifax when the conversation was interrupted by three loud knocks on the front door. From the moment they heard these knocks, they were filled with terror, as they did not know why anyone would brave such a storm to pay them a visit in the dead of night.



After a moment of silence, Richard encouraged Elizabeth to hide in the upstairs bedroom while he moved towards the front entrance. His hand tightened around the doorknob, he slowly pushed against the door, and it swung open on its rusty hinges. He gasped at the revelation that greeted him. No one stood on the front porch, and no footprints were left behind.

The next day Richard and Elizabeth received a phone call informing them that Elizabeth's mother had lost her battle with cancer and passed away in the middle of the night. When Elizabeth heard the news she cried out in shock as she recalled an old legend told to her by her mother when she was a child. According to this legend, **Death**, following the passing of a loved one, knocks three times on the front door of a relative's home, warning them of the impending tragedy.

On that cold and stormy night, it was **Death** who paid Richard and Elizabeth a visit.



GHOSTLY ENCOUNTERS

The Kidnapping
The Haunting
of Miller Lake
The Three
Knocks of Death



FULTZ
HOUSE
MUSEUM



THE KIDNAPPING

Authorities break through the red door separating the basement of a school in Middle Sackville from the world outside. They enter a single room constructed to resemble a small apartment. In one corner there are four beds, the blankets and sheets rumpled, as though the bodies of those who once occupied them simply vanished. The cherished toys of the two kidnapped children rest on the floor awaiting their return.

In the center of the room there is a small dinner table set with plates speckled by the remnants of a roast beef dinner. Some of the items have been cleared from the table, while a single glass appears broken on the floor. The stillness and silence lend the apartment a disturbing quality, as there remains no sign of life in the basement of the school. The room provides the authorities with no leads concerning the whereabouts of the two kidnapped children or their captors.

It is believed that the janitor of the school and his wife, a teacher, kidnapped the two children from the community. They prepared the basement of the school, stocking it with the children's favorite toys and food to lure them into its depths. They took both a boy and a girl, siblings who had missed the last bus home and were awaiting the arrival of their parents. It is believed the motivation behind this kidnapping was grief over the loss of their biological son and daughter in a tragic car accident. They were intent on resurrecting their broken family with the stolen children.

Neither the children nor their captors were ever located by the authorities. They remain lost to both their parents and the community. As to their whereabouts, perhaps the makeshift family fled the school in the dead of night, or maybe they entered a supernatural realm only accessible to those occupying the deepest and darkest room of the school - the basement.

THE HAUNTING OF SPRINGFIELD LAKE

There is nothing but darkness, a black lake smooth as steel, and then a white light appears gliding across the water. As the shape nears the center of the lake, its blurred edges become sharp, and the once unrecognizable flash of light is transformed into a woman. She is young. Her long blond hair waving in the wind, while her white satin dress shimmers in the moonlight. She soars over the water's calm surface, her arms outstretched, and her mouth opened wide in a silent scream. She is the spirit who haunts Springfield Lake seeking vengeance against her murderer.

It was a warm spring night illuminated by a sea of stars when Mary Jones from Springfield Estates was murdered. The young woman had just returned from a dance in Middle Sackville with her husband Bobby, and she was still wearing her long white dress with the pearl buttons. She did not have time to change before she and her husband set out for Springfield Lake to fish. They were now waiting to snare their prey.

Unbeknownst to Mary, Bobby never wanted to marry her. It was her sister Agnes who he had always loved, but when he approached their father to ask his permission for her hand in marriage, the man persuaded Bobby to marry his eldest daughter. The man knew Agnes to be a conniving woman who was capable of securing her future even without Bobby. He was worried that Mary, although extremely beautiful and kind, would never marry due to her timid nature. Intent on providing a stable future for his lovely daughter, he bribed Bobby with a great deal of money to secure the union. Bobby took the money, and with it he brought upon himself and Mary a gruesome fate.



Bobby spent the first years of his marriage to Mary secretly resenting her, while he engaged in an affair with Agnes. In time, he and Agnes plotted against the innocent woman, planning her murder so that Bobby would be free to marry his first love. It was decided that he would kill her after the spring dance, and she was now sitting across from him in the small fishing boat, gazing at him with love and adoration.

Mary turned away from Bobby and peered into the water, searching for some sign of life. Her husband leaned in towards Mary as if he was going to kiss her lips, but instead his hands embraced her neck. He silenced her screams before there was time for them to erupt, while he tightened his grip until all signs of life left Mary's body. He weighed her body down with stones to help hide the evidence of his crime, and he rolled her body from the boat. She sank into the depths of the lake with her eyes open and face contorted into a horrified expression. He watched in silence until the last bubble of air broke through to the surface. He stared deeply into the now still waters, hoping that Mary's body would be forever concealed in its dark depths. He turned away from the gruesome scene and headed for the shore where Agnes anxiously awaited his return.

Mary continues to haunt Springfield Lake, patiently waiting for Bobby to return to the place where he robbed his wife of her life. If you see white light gliding over the lake, it is this phantom lady in search of vengeance, so beware!

