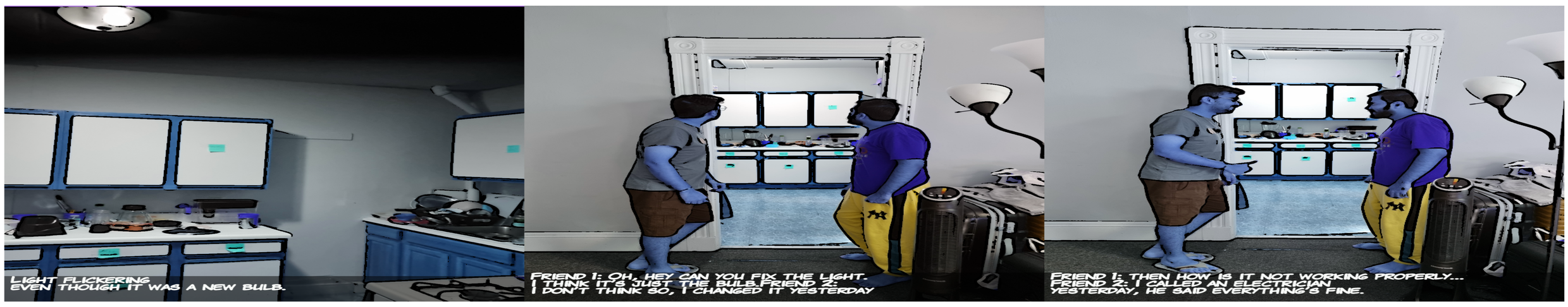
ME AND MY FRIENDS RECENTLY MOVED TO A NEW PLACE IN A NEW CITY,
WITH NO IDEA WHATSOEVER WHAT KINDS OF TROUBLE LIE AHEAD.
FRIEND 1: EXCITED TO MOVE TO A NEW APARTMENT TO A WHOLE NEW CITY, WHAT ABOUT YOUR
FRIEND 2: DAMN EXCITED TO ALL THE FREEDOM AND FUN LIES AHEAD OF US, WE WILL TRULY ENJOY OUR LIVES.

FRIEND 1: LOOK AT THIS BUILDING, LOOK AT THE SKY SUCH BEAUTY, ISN'T IT? FRIEND 2: YAA DUDE
FRIEND 1: CAN YOU HELP ME WITH THE LUGGAGE? FRIEND 2: SURE, WHY NOT.
FRIEND 1: THIS HOUSE LOOKS OLD. FRIEND 2: IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN AN OLD CONSTRUCTION.
FRIEND 1: IT WOULD TAKE US COUPLE OF WEEKS TO PROPERLY SET OUR THINGS. FRIEND 2: LETS UNPACK ALL OUR BAGS.
IT STARTED OUT WITH INNATE OBJECTS MOVING AROUND WITH NO ONE ELSE AT HOME.

FRIEND 1: DUDE WHERE'S MY YO-YO HAVE YOU SEEN IT?
FRIEND 2: IT WAS ON THE TABLE I LAST SAW BUT HAVEN'T SEEN IT SINCE.
FRIEND 1: OH, SEE IT'S BEEN HUNG UP HERE, DID YOU PUT IT THERE?
FRIEND 2: NAH BRO, WHY WOULD I DO IT? FRIEND 1: THEN HOW IS IT SUPPOSED TO MOVE ON ITS OWN.


LIGHT FLICKERING EVEN THOUGH IT WAS A NEW BULB.
FRIEND 1: OH, HEY CAN YOU FIX THE LIGHT. I THINK IT'S JUST THE BULB.FRIEND 2: I DON'T THINK SO, I CHANGED IT YESTERDAY
FRIEND 1: THEN HOW IS IT NOT WORKING PROPERLY... FRIEND 2: I CALLED AN ELECTRICIAN YESTERDAY, HE SAID EVERYTHING'S FINE.

FRIEND 1: IT IS FLICKERING AT A PARTICULAR TIME AT NIGHT.
AFTER THAT WE ALL STARTED TO HEAR NOISES AT NIGHT.
CREEPY NOISES...
FRIEND 1: DUDE, DID YOU HEAR THAT? FRIEND 2: YES BRO, BUT WHAT IS IT?

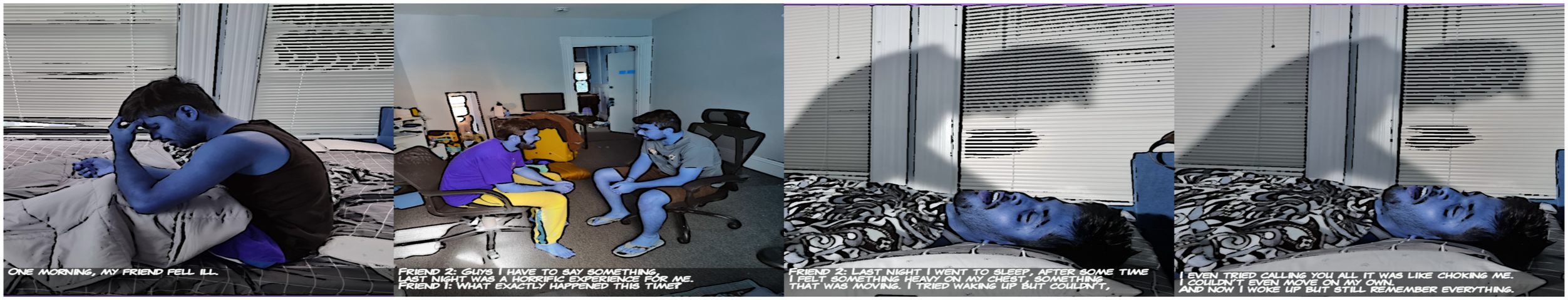
Friend 1: It seems like a child crying somewhere.
Friend 2: But why is it coming from the hallway there is no one there.
At first, we thought it was prank played by someone, but slowly we realized it was all real.
One night a friend rushed me out of the house for a walk
Friend 1: Hey bro, lets go out for a walk.
Friend 2: No bro, I got assignments to finish.
Friend 3: Lets go bro, it will be ease your mind.

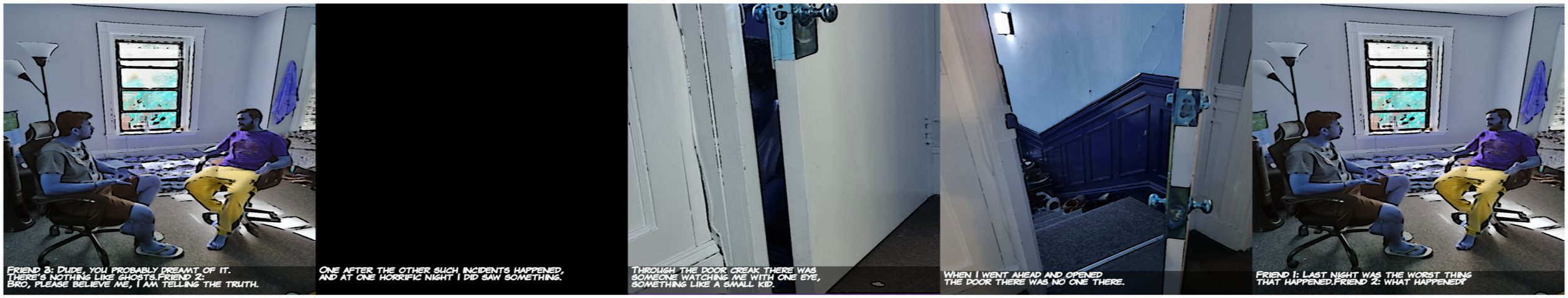
Friend 1: I'll go wait outside.
It might persuade him to get a move on.
Friend 2: Ok let's go.
After an hour while walking, I realized my phone wasn't in my pocket.
Friend 1: Hey, has anyone seen my phone somewhere?
Friend 2: Nope, you might have left it while going to the bathroom.
Friend 1: Checked there but still cannot find it anywhere. Let me borrow your phone quick, I'll try and call it. Friend 2: Sure.
I checked the bench we were sitting at, the park after no luck I used my friend's phone to call mine. After two rings someone answered, gave out a low raspy giggle, and hung up.

Friend 1: Someone has my phone as that someone picked up the call.
But aren't answering.
They didn't answer again. I eventually gave up as a lost cause and headed home. I found my phone laying on my nightstand, right where I left it.
I was shocked to see it there!!
Friend 1: Dude, I left it on my nightstand when I left.
Friend 2: Then who the hell picked up your call from my phone.

After asking the neighbors about the previous tenants we came to know that a family of three lived here, a little boy with his parents.
Friend 1: Hey, how are you this morning?
Neighbor: I am good, how are you?
Friend 1: If you don't mind me asking about the house we live in like who lived there before us, do they also have similar experience as us?

Neighbor: (Narrates the whole story)
Friend 1: Oh, thank you so much. We didn't know this before. This explains a lot of things lately.Neighbor: You are welcome. Do let us know if you need anything.
Friend 1: Sure, Have a good day.
Neighbor: You too bye.
The boy died by accident and his mother died by the shock of it. Hearing this we were in a state of shock, but we carried out with our daily lives.


ONE MORNING, MY FRIEND FELL ILL.
FRIEND 2: GUYS I HAVE TO SAY SOMETHING, LAST NIGHT WAS A HORRIFIC EXPERIENCE FOR ME.
FRIEND 1: WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED THIS TIME?
FRIEND 2: LAST NIGHT I WENT TO SLEEP, AFTER SOME TIME I FELT SOMETHING HEAVY ON MY CHEST, SOMETHING THAT WAS MOVING. I TRIED WAKING UP BUT COULDN'T,
I EVEN TRIED CALLING YOU ALL IT WAS LIKE CHOKING ME. I COULDN'T EVEN MOVE ON MY OWN. AND NOW I WOKE UP BUT STILL REMEMBER EVERYTHING.


FRIEND 3: DUDE, YOU PROBABLY DREAMT OF IT. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE GHOSTS.FRIEND 2: BRO, PLEASE BELIEVE ME, I AM TELLING THE TRUTH.
ONE AFTER THE OTHER SUCH INCIDENTS HAPPENED, AND AT ONE HORRIFIC NIGHT I DID SAW SOMETHING.
THROUGH THE DOOR CREAK THERE WAS SOMEONE WATCHING ME WITH ONE EYE, SOMETHING LIKE A SMALL KID.
WHEN I WENT AHEAD AND OPENED THE DOOR THERE WAS NO ONE THERE.
FRIEND 1: LAST NIGHT WAS THE WORST THING THAT HAPPENED.FRIEND 2: WHAT HAPPENED?

FRIEND 1: I SAW SOMETHING AT THE DOOR.
FRIEND 3: WHAT ARE YOU SAYING.
FRIEND 1: YES BRO, I SAW A SMALL BOY LOOKING DIRECTLY AT ME, AND WHEN I IMMEDIATELY WENT AHEAD AND OPENED THE DOOR IT VANISHED.
FRIEND 2: THAT'S SCARY DUDE, THERE'S REALLY SOMETHING WRONG IN THIS HOUSE. WE MUST DECIDE. EVERYONE'S MENTAL PEACE HAS BEEN ROBBED.
AT THIS MOMENT WE WERE ALL SCARED. IT WAS OUR FIRST TIME LIVING ALONE IN A NEW PLACE, YET IT WAS TURNING INTO A NIGHTMARE.

WITH SUCH SPINE-CHILLING EVENTS OCCURRING EVERY NOW AND THEN WE DECIDED WITH A HEAVY HEART OF MOVING OUT.
THE NEXT DAY AS WE WERE ABOUT TO MOVE OUT, WE SAW A MAN STANDING AT THE DOOR AND DIRECTLY ASKING US
MAN: DID YOU SEE HIM??

(SHOCKED!!)
(SHOCKED!!)
(SHOCKED!!)
(SHOCKED!!)

END