

Phasmophobia

At around 11PM in Nashville TN a group of ghost hunters Mike, James, June, and Zoey get a call stating about ghosts in a small family home. The caller stated that the ghost likes to “turn on and off lights, slams doors shut, and they think they summoned the ghost with a cursed object. The caller gave their address 13 Redwood Drive. The hunters gathered their equipment and headed out. Once they arrived, just looking at the house gave them chills.

**“Are homes always supposed to be this scary?” Mike asked
James replied, “No, the homeowner just turned off the lights so the ghost doesn’t blow the fuse or something.”**

Once they entered the house they turned on the hallway and living room lights and took out a thermometer.

“Kids’ room cleared!” Said Zoey

“Guest bathroom cleared!” James said.

“I have something! It’s 30 degrees in the garage!” June said.

The best way to start a ghost investigation is by checking the temperature. They placed down a book so that the ghost could write and become more active. The ghost Andrés Sanchez did not like the team being near him.

Once one of the investigators was in a room alone, the ghost slammed and locked the door behind him.

Zoey screamed so loud James could hear her all the way from their ghost van. He rushed into the house but couldn't open the door.

"Will insurance pay for this?" James asked.

"Pay for what?" Mike replied.

James kicked the door down. The screaming stopped. They look on the floor to see a black figure, just laying there.

"Oh god." Mike said.

"She's dead." James said while checking her pulse.

Andrés Sanchez stood there watching them, deciding what his next target will be.

They went to the garage and set up dot projectors. They will let you see anything that is not there, be there. The ghost kept turning on and off the light like a kid trying to make the light switch stay in the middle, Andrés slammed the door on them and a physical form appeared. He wore torn clothes, missing one eye, big boots, and wore a red scarf. James grabbed his phone and took a picture. Then Andrés threw the book right at Mike's face.

"Ow!" Mike yelled.

"You okay?" James asked.

"Yea, I think I have a black eye." Mike said.

"It's better than getting all mangled up by a ghost," June said.

"No ghost writing, no freezing temperatures, and a very active ghost." James said.

“What ghosts can we rule out?” June asked.

“No Shade they are shy and this one is active, no Banshee, Demon, Jinn, Mare, Oni, Phantom, or Poltergeist because they give freezing temperatures and the Phantom was visible in the photo.” Mike said.

James went to the van to get some salt and their EMF (electromagnetic field detectors) and June grabbed a parabolic microphone. The ghost blew the fuse.

“Again?!” Yelled James.

“Andrés, why do you have to do this to us?” Mike asked.

As June was holding the microphone this loud ear piercing screen broke out. It was so bad it caused June’s ear with the headphone on to start bleeding.

“Ow!” June said as holding her ear after throwing the headset on the floor. She collapsed on the floor not letting go of her ear.

“June!” James yelled with confusion.

“I am fine. That is one hundred percent a Mimic.” June said in pain.

Mimics are known for mimicking other ghosts’ actions and mimicking people’s voices.

The investigators helped June with her bleeding ear and tried to get Andrés’s attention by throwing down a crucifix. Just then the door locked and the ghost showed itself again, but this time out for flesh. James dashed under the Ford Escape parked in the garage. June went into the locker and shut the door. Mike went into a corner and hid himself. James’s heartbeat

got louder and louder, he was so scared he thought today would be his last, as the ghost walked around, making gurgling noises, and humming, June was trying to stay calm as she almost wanted to cry. Mike just sat there in silence thinking about Zoey and how they just got there and not even 10 minutes later she was gone. The ghost stopped walking, the gurgling got louder until the noise stopped. Mike looked out from a small hole in the sheet he used to cover himself. As Mike took off the sheet June looked at his shoulder.

“What?” Mike asked.

He looked on his shoulder and saw a tarantula crawling up it.

“Oh!” Mike yelled as he was getting the spider off of him.

June and the others started laughing.

As Mike got up after getting scared of the spider he bumped into a small trash can and the lid fell off with a doll made of brown silk and push pins on it fell to the floor.

“Today is not my day!” Mike yelled.

“Guys? Remember how the homeowner said that he thinks he summoned the ghost with a cursed object.” James said while picking up the doll.

“Yea,” Mike and June said.

“Well, I just found a homemade voodoo doll!” James said.

Mike took a look at it and put it in his pocket. As they were about to leave the room to get a drink of water they looked at the dots and a figure was standing there.

“Dots! Dots! Dots!” James yelled.

They marked it down in their Ghost Journal. June grabbed the spirit box and asked the ghost,

“Where are you? Are you near? Are you close? Are you friendly? Are you French? Do you like me? What do you want? Do you like pepperoni pizza?” June asked as her heart beat went up.

“Behind. Death.” The ghost replied.

“Spirit box.” June said all shaken up.

James was drinking some water and was wondering why the ghost was doing so many things but the evidence didn’t show it. He knew something was horribly wrong and tried to tie things together but he just couldn’t focus. As he entered the living room the ghost came up behind him and grabbed his head. June came in to see what was going on and James was just floating in the air, head tilted up.

“What the heck?” June said.

“James...are you...you okay?” Mike came in to see what all of the commotion was about.

“What in the world!” Mike yelled in disbelief.

James got back onto his feet, when he looked at his friends, his eyes were bloodshot, his face was almost pale, he was twitching, then he walked toward them he got faster.

"James, you are scaring me." June said

June grabbed Mike's hand. Mike reached into his pocket and pulled out a switchblade.

"Back up!" Mike yelled "I will do it if I have to!" Mike yelled in terror.

"James is gone, Andrés is born again." Andrés said.

"What have you done?!" June yelled.

"I wasn't going to stay in that form! I'd rather become alive again to get my sweet revenge." Andrés said in anger.

"On who? Why us? We didn't do anything to you. Blame the owner, he was the one that summoned you! Well actually you shouldn't. Blame yourself!" Mike yelled, still holding his knife.

Andrés walked towards them again. Mike and June could hear his big boots walking on the solid tile floor. They could hear him speeding up by every tiny step he took. Mike grew more and more scared as Andrés came closer and closer. Mike lifted up his knife, Andres stopped.

"James, we know this isn't you please, please come back to us. We already lost Zoey, we can't lose you too. Our boss was gonna give us a surprise for our 10th ghost hunting job, and this was it. We want you to be with us. Please James, come back to us." June said in a sad tone.

Andrés started to twitch.

Mike and June dashed for the front door to find it locked. They turned around and saw Andrés laughing at their failed plan to run out the front door.

“You didn’t think that I would lock the door behind me would you now?” Andrés said.

Mike stepped back, put his hand up in the air and ran right towards Andrés. Mike jumped up with the knife in hand and slammed the knife Andrés’s head. Mike landed on both feet. He looked behind him and saw Andrés struggling to pull out the small knife due to the small size of the knife.

“And you didn’t expect the knife to be that small!” Mike said the same way as Andrés said it when Andrés locked the door.

June jumped and kicked Andrés in the head and ran towards Mike. “What will happen to James?” June asked while her and Mike were running to the garage.

“I don’t know. Probably dead. No human could survive that. Even though the soul of Andrés is in James, the body isn’t immortal.” Mike explained.

Once they reached the garage they shut and locked the door.

“Look for a garage clicker or car key.” Mike said.

As they were searching for the car key they could hear Andrés humming and doing that ear piercing scream.

“That Banshee scream isn’t as loud as it is on the microphone,” June said.

“I bet.” Mike replied.

Andrés started banging on the door louder and louder by the minute until he stopped, then started to say something.

“Please, guys, help!” A familiar voice said.

“It’s James!” June said with excitement forgetting about the ghost being able to mimic their victims voices.

“Wait June don’t!” Mike yelled.

As soon as the door opened Mike could hear what sounded like someone choking on something like a baby swallowing a small toy. All Mike saw was June dingaling in the air like a toy doll after a 3 year old girl was throwing it around. Mike instantly wanted to throw up all of his dinner. He couldn’t stop looking at June as she just dangled in the air being held by the arm by Andrés.

“What have you done?” Mike said.

“Revenge.” Andrés said with joy.

“Why?” Mike asked.

“No comment.” Andrés said with anger.

Andrés threw June at the wall and Mike ran and dashed under the car. Mike layed there in silence, almost choking on his own spit. He feared for his life and was recounting fun memories with him June, Zoey, and James.

Their first ghost hunting job at a farmhouse not far from Dallas Texas. All of a sudden Mike heard Jame's voice.

"Come out MIKE! It's me James. I know you're in the garage. Just come out. Want to play hide n' seek?" James said in a disordered voice.

Mike wanted to come out but he couldn't. He just couldn't move a muscle, it was like his body tensed up. As Jame's voice got louder and louder Mike wanted to start crying like a baby after getting his toy taken away.

Mike just laid there, under the car in silence thinking about what would happen to him, his family, his friends, James.

Andrés came closer to the car and grabbed Mike by his arm. Mike quickly reacted by twisting his arm causing his arm to break. Mike screamed in pain but he knew if he didn't do that, he wouldn't be running away. Mike ran to the other side of the car and did the unthinkable. He used all of his strength to lift up the garage door. Andrés came closer and was mimicing James's voice more.

Andrés grabbed Mike's shoulder the back of his head, the last thing Mike saw was the ghost hands covering his face and feeling his eyes being removed out of their socket. Mike just laid there, in silence. Andrés started to laugh.

"Poor investigators. I can finally be free from this dump." Andrés said with an evil tone.

Andrés walked out the front door and got into the van and drove to the investigator's headquarters. Once he arrived their boss wanted to talk to him.

"James! How are you doing pal? Where are the others? I have a surprise for you!" Boss said.

"Dead..." Andrés said.

"Dead? That can't be! They were the best of the best!" Boss said.

Andrés jumped at the boss. The boss screamed so loud it caused the people working next door to grow concerned. They went to their boss to check to see if he was okay. They just saw him sitting in his chair with his eyes open. The people grabbed the phone to dial 911. Andrés came up behind each and one of them and eliminated them one by one. Soon the building was empty, not a sound, not squeal, not a squeak, not even a single person besides Andrés stood alive.

Andrés felt the victory of being the last one standing. The walls, the floor, the ceiling were no longer the color of white, they were a pinkish red color.

Once the Nashville Police Department heard that the call was disconnected they sent a group of officers to the building's address. The officers were horrified by what they found. People scattered all around the building, lifeless. Andrés was just getting started. He snuck up behind one of the officers and grabbed the back of their head and did the same to

another officer. Soon it was just the leader left. The leader of the Department got on their knees and started praying for dear life.

The officer was so scared like a boy who just saw his worst nightmare.

The officer just sat there with Andrés looking at him dead in the eye.

Andrés stretched out his arm to grab the officer when the officer flicked Andrés's hand away and started running back to his cruiser. The officer got in his car and locked the door, started the engine, put the car in reverse and stood on the gas. As the car reversed faster Andrés ran up to the car due to its ability to mimic a Revenant (which can speed up when they see their prey) jumped on the roof scaring the officer causing him to over turn the wheel and the car flipped on its roof, until the car came to its final resetting place right next to a tall oak tree.