

<p><b>LOT1:</b></p> <p>The following is found about the house:  The house was built in 1927.  The garage was added in 1989.</p>	<p><b>LOT2:</b></p> <p>The following is found about the house:  The house was built in 1927.</p>
<p><b>OWN1:</b></p> <p>1927-1932: Terrance Proctor  1933-1964: Kevin Davidson  1964-1988: Harry Cho  1988-2008: Jeffrey Turner  2008-Present: Douglas Carpenter</p>	<p><b>WFK1:</b></p> <p>You hear whispering coming from the kitchen. It sounds like a little girl. It's very quiet, so you cannot make out any words.</p>
<p><b>WFK2:</b></p> <p>You hear whispering coming from the kitchen. It's very quiet, so you cannot make out any words.</p>	<p><b>WFK3:</b></p> <p>You hear whispering, but it's too quiet to tell where it is coming from and you cannot make out any words.</p>
<p><b>WFH1:</b></p> <p>You hear whispering coming from farther down the hallway. It sounds like a little girl. It's very quiet, so you cannot make out any words.</p>	<p><b>WFH2:</b></p> <p>You hear whispering coming from farther down the hallway. It's very quiet, so you cannot make out any words.</p>
<p><b>WFH3:</b></p> <p>You hear whispering, but it's too quiet to tell where it's coming from and you cannot make out any words.</p>	<p><b>KIT:</b></p> <p>When you enter the kitchen, every single cupboard door is wide open. They were all closed the last time you were in here.</p>

<p><b>HBR1:</b></p> <p>You suddenly hear the sound of running water coming from the bathroom.</p>	<p><b>HBR2 (Occurs after HBR1):</b></p> <p>The hot water faucet is turned on full blast.</p>
<p><b>HBR3 (Occurs after HBR2):</b></p> <p>When you look up, you see the reflection in the mirror of a little girl standing in the doorway behind you. You cannot make out details because the hot water has partially fogged the mirror.</p>	<p><b>FIH1:</b></p> <p>You can hear footsteps running in the hallway. They sound like the bare feet of a child.</p>
<p><b>FIH2:</b></p> <p>You can hear footsteps running in the hallway. They sound like bare feet.</p>	<p><b>FIH3:</b></p> <p>You can hear footsteps in the hallway.</p>
<p><b>FIH4:</b></p> <p>You can something in the hallway. It's faint, so you can't tell what it is.</p>	<p><b>ORD1:</b> You're in Susie's room, but it looks different. It's still a little girl's room, but from a long time ago. It's your room, you're sure of that. You are huddled on the floor in the corner where your bed meets the wall. A man is standing over you and yelling at you, but you can't hear him because everything is silent. He's screaming at you and then suddenly grabs your shoulders and starts shaking you hard. Then the vision fades...</p>
<p><b>ORD2:</b> You're in Susie's room, but it looks different. It's still a little girl's room, but from a long time ago. You're standing at the window staring out at the back yard. It's autumn and the leaves are blowing across the grass. You look longingly at the big rock under the tree that you like to climb on when you play. You're not playing now and you're sad. You look over at the door, which is shut, and you think it might be locked. Then the vision fades...</p>	<p><b>ORD3:</b></p> <p>When you look at the doll's face, you feel a presence there, an intelligence, like it's quietly considering you as you stand there holding it. It is curious and playful, but has suffered much and there is an intense anger barely concealed in its heart.</p>

<p><b>ORD4:</b></p> <p>When you look at the doll's face, you feel a presence there, an intelligence, like it's quietly considering you as you stand there holding it. You can't tell whether it is good or evil, only that it is bothered by something.</p>	<p><b>CLO1:</b></p> <p>You hear a door open in the Entry hall. You hear no footsteps, nor do you hear any sounds of people in that room.</p>
<p><b>CLO2:</b></p> <p>You hear a noise from the Entry hall. You're not sure what it was, and all is silent there now.</p>	<p><b>CLO3:</b></p> <p>You hear a sound coming from downstairs somewhere. It was quick and quiet, and now there's just silence.</p>
<p><b>CSR1:</b></p> <p>Someone just walked past the camera in Susie's bedroom. It was definitely a person. You couldn't make out any details, but whoever it was had just entered the room and passed by the camera on the way to the wall opposite the door.</p>	<p><b>CSR2:</b></p> <p>Something just passed the camera in Susie's bedroom. You only caught a glimpse, but you think it was heading in the direction of the wall opposite the door.</p>
<p><b>CSR3:</b></p> <p>Something just passed the camera in Susie's bedroom. You weren't looking directly at that feed when it happened, so you didn't catch any details.</p>	<p><b>CSR3:</b></p> <p>You caught motion out of the corner of your eye coming from one of the DVR feeds. Unfortunately, you weren't looking at the screen when it happened, so you don't know which camera it came from. It was a quick motion and was gone by the time you looked at the screen.</p>
<p><b>ASR1:</b> A young girl of about six or seven enters the bedroom through the door and crosses over to the window that overlooks the backyard. She is dressed in a white nightgown and has long black hair. She stares intently out the window for a moment, as though looking for something, then turns her head to face you. An expression of urgency and desperation pulls at her pale face and the dark holes of her eyes plead with you silently. She quickly fades and is gone.</p>	<p><b>ASR2:</b></p> <p>A dark mist enters the room through the doorway, and floats across the room to stop at the window overlooking the backyard. You have the distinct feeling that you are not alone in the room. The mist hovers there for a moment and then quickly fades and is gone. The presence didn't feel threatening or evil, but there was a sense of urgency, like someone is reaching out to you.</p>

<p><b>ASR3:</b></p> <p>You suddenly have the overwhelming feeling that you are not alone. The presence doesn't feel threatening or evil, but there is a sense of urgency, as though someone were reaching out to you.</p>	<p><b>SWG1:</b></p> <p>A young girl of about six or seven is sitting on the swing that hangs from a branch of the tree. She's swinging slowly back and forth. She is wearing a white nightgown and has long black hair. She is looking to the left toward the big rock.</p>
<p><b>SWG2:</b></p> <p>A dark mist is floating around the swing that hangs from a branch of the tree. The swing is swinging slowly back and forth by itself even though the air is calm.</p>	<p><b>SWG2:</b></p> <p>The swing that hangs from a branch of the tree is swinging slowly back and forth by itself even though the air is calm.</p>