

Case File 1007

Mains Castle

1st Visit

Present were ...

Alex

Maryann

Zoey

Jac

Michelle

Barry

We started with the baseline tests and the walk-around which initially revealed what appeared to be some anomalous readings on our EMF meters in the grand hall, but on further investigation Barry found a natural source for these.

During the walk-around, Barry and Michelle discovered that one of the cooker hobs had been left on in the kitchen, so we reported that the next day to the owners just in case it was a fault with the appliance.

Moving onto the tower, we moved from room to room without getting too much at all, but I did feel that there was a spiritual presence observing us with an element of curiosity.

I got the impression that he was a male with a red beard but not much more to speak of so i just wanted to note that i had sensed someone of that description should Maryann maybe sense him later on.

He was not detected for the remainder of the night and did not introduce himself nor interact in any way with the group.

We entered the room at the top of the tower and it was like a scene from the Amityville house of horror film.

There was a plague of bluebottles at the window and writhing about on the floor dying. The symphony of death that they were creating was not that dissimilar to any horror movie you've ever watched.

We swiftly moved on from this room and into one of the sitting rooms.

We were surprised to witness a single chandelier lamp moving of its own accord when others were still.

We examined this phenomenon further, checked for drafts, floorboard movement etc that may have disturbed it naturally but could not replicate the movement, that was until Barry returned from a break to enlighten us all, that he had moved the lamp which had obviously set it in motion. Damn, we thought we may have had something.

With very little activity to speak of, we returned to the grand hall, where we proceeded to set up an artificial EM field and placed the trigger object in it.

We also setup a battery powered Paglight and sat it shining towards the trigger object. We invited any spirits present to use the power from the paglight or EM field to help communicate with us.

For a while nothing happened. We were about to abandon the experiment and call it a night when the trigger object began to move slightly.

Michelle asked if there was someone responsible for moving the object, would they try and move it faster, which seemed to happen. Coincidence? Maybe, so we stopped the object from

moving and Michelle asked if there was someone moving the object would they then move it in the opposite direction. The object then began to spin in the opposite direction.

Michelle also asked if it was possible, could the spirit switch off the light, and no sooner had Michelle made her request, we were plunged into Darkness.

The light was then turned back on as requested. It's worth noting that you cannot control these lights remotely, nor through any app. There is only an on and off button and a brightness control.

We still received no information from any spirit, so we thought after freezing our butts off for 5 hours with no actual information being given to us that we would start to pack up and leave.

We moved into the bar area where the equipment was stored and began clearing up, when Maryann spotted, what looked like some movement behind a door as the light from underneath it was disturbed.

We opened the door but no one was there, so we thought we would chance our arm with trying some EVP just before we left and to our amazement we captured a class A EVP clearly saying "Get Fuckin' Oot" in a strong Scottish accent.

We were all taken aback and of course were only encouraged to continue the dialogue with the spirit as it was quite a clear recording.

It transpired that this may have been the spirit of David Graham that we were speaking with, who had lived at the castle.

He was executed for attempting to restore Catholicism which was treasonous as the King was of the Protestant faith at the time.

After we got speaking with him he asked for our help, but sadly we were unable to oblige him and explained why.

He was comfortable with this after our conversation and we bid him farewell as we then proceeded to finish packing up and then made our way to our cars.

May you now rest in peace David Graham.