

Case File 1000

Yester Castle

1st Visit

Present on the investigation were ...

Alex

Paul

John

This investigation took place during the first year that Ghost Hunters Scotland was established.

It was more a reconnaissance visit to an old abandoned castle during daylight hours prior to an evening investigation.

How bad could it be? ...

On arriving we soon discovered that we would have to navigate around a narrow path with a deadly drop of approximately 150 to 200 feet.

We managed to navigate our way around safely but the thought did cross my mind how were we ever going to achieve this in the dark with multiple people?

We accessed the castle remains via a small doorway in which you had to be hunched over to enter.

The surviving vaulted ceiling was a marvel to behold, but that feeling was quickly surpassed from a sensitive point of view

as it became quite clear that there was a spirit presence emitting a very unwelcoming energy.

I took moment to collect my thoughts, then abruptly discovered a dark tunnel leading downwards.

You could see the apprehension on our faces as this was all new to us at the time.

Even writing this now still sends shivers up and down my spine.

Anyway we descended the staircase until we could go no further as we hit some rubble which had come from somewhere; hopefully not the roof prays us.

We sat for a while pondering how far we should go, when I got an impression that someone had been thrown down these stairs to die, or they were murdered in this fashion.

This feeling was quickly followed by the impression that the person responsible for this crime took great joy in hurting and killing people.

I also felt that the spirit that I was sensing did not want to communicate with us; it was just wanted to cause us harm.

At that point I could almost feel his breath as he was right behind us, and so we made the decision to exit the stairwell quick smart.

We tried going down a few times once I'd had time to collect my thoughts however this feeling was overwhelming as I'd never encountered a spirit with such negative intentions before.

I was not prepared in how to handle such an experience and so it left me feeling quite vulnerable and unashamedly naive.

I pushed myself one more time since we'd travelled quite a distance and we were looking for a spirit or ghost effectively so we decided to continue.

We headed back down the stairwell to the base of it where we sat to see if we could get anything further impressions but it wasn't long before John began to notice that the light was fading and darkness started to surround us. Not long after that we could literally feel the ground shake beneath us and then a loud roar belched through the tunnel.

I've never seen John move as fast as he did, but he was stood at the entrance to the stairwell quicker than I could turn around.

I stood midway up the stairwell trying to make logical sense of what we had just experienced and meanwhile I had a panic stricken Paul stuck behind me expressing his wish for me to move my fat ass so we could debate this in a safer environment.

Unfortunately the tape had finished recording just before this happened but we caught the aftermath in an interview afterwards still fuelled with adrenalin.

The closest thing that we could rationalise the level of noise and vibrations to would have been that of a low flying jet airplane of some sort which would have made a similar noise.

We decided to head for home after that incident but I swore after leaving that place that I would not be back for seconds.

However I was soon to be proven wrong...

2nd Visit

How did I ever find myself back at this hell hole after vowing I would never return again?

The answer... We were originally heading toward a different location when it was cancelled so the team decided that since Yester Castle wasn't too far away from us that we would return for a second visit.

Joy...

Present on the investigation...

Alex

Steve

John

Paul

Dez

We successfully navigated our way around the perilous path yet again and entered the castle once more and yes that familiar presence from before resurfaced quite swiftly as Dez and I could both feel the negative energy.

Dez felt just as overwhelmed as I did the first time around and it wasn't long before I got the impression that the spirit decided to target a specific member of our team as it's energy surrounded Steve.

When I mentioned this to Steve he said that he did not feel any different. I was sure that the energy was following him so

I decided to try and prove it to him if at all possible as he is a hardened sceptic.

I took a few pictures and noticed some mist around him, so I took some pictures around the hall and then back to Steve.

There was no sign of the mist in any of the other pictures; it just seemed to surround Steve.

Steve wasn't convinced so I decided to send him down the stairwell to see if the mist would follow him there.

I took the photo and sure enough there it was, down the bottom of the tunnel with him.

Was this pure coincidence? Or was there something else afoot?

We had conducted temperature checks and there was an ambient temperature of 13 degrees centigrade whereas the temperature would typically have to be 7.22 degrees centigrade or below to see breath normally. We also performed a breath test that night and nothing was recorded on film.

Steve emerged from the stairwell sniping remarks at us, his moos appeared to have dropped and so it was having a knock on effect to the team and we each began to react to one another negatively which is definitely out of character for all of us.

We did note however that there were various EMF fluctuations during the spat.

We also tried to record some EVP without success unfortunately and with time getting on we decided to call it a night with no more positive results from the investigation.

3rd Visit

Present on the investigation ...

Alex (Team Lead & Sensitive)

Maryann (Sensitive)

Carol (Sensitive)

Dez (Sensitive)

Irene

Steve

Neil

Paul

Debs

Dawn

Lisa Rose (Guest Celebrity - Member of the Scots Girlband
Lemoneseent)

Gary (Guest Celebrity - TV show; Pop Stars)

Ryan (Team lead from newly formed group Scottish
Paranormal)

Rachel (Sensitive from Scottish Paranormal)

Billy (Investigator Scottish Paranormal)

We arrived at the castle armed with a plethora of sensitives & investigators; each clutching torches like their life depended on it.

As we approached the castle, Rachel sensed the spirit of a lady that had plummeted from the top of the tower but no further

details unfortunately so we progressed towards the narrow path around the side of the castle above the moat.

Cautiously, we made our way around the treacherous path into the castle once more.

All sensitives spread out to see what they could pick up on.

A few sensitives were starting to pick up on how negative this place actually was.

Past and present mixing here, as we sensed that this place was used recently as a place to practice the dark arts by a coven.

The hairs began to raise upon our necks as it quickly became apparent that the spirit from our previous two visits had entered the room.

Carol and Rachel both reported feeling nauseous as we sensed the spirit move between the group like a lion surveying it's prey then he seemed to disappear.

There was a moment of silence as we stood still wondering where he'd gone.

But it did not last long... suddenly there was a cry from the darkness as Dez almost fell over himself trying to get away from what he'd just witnessed.

Dez had been peering down the tunnel entrance as he sensed something, he turned away to alert an investigator nearby that he was sensing something; he then turned back and was met by a face inches away from his.

He received such a fright that he crouched down next to the wall as he could feel his legs weakening.

Gasping for words he tried to tell us what had just happened to him.

Lisa Rose, highly sceptical, jokingly mimicked a television presenter as she dramatically described what had just happened then laughed afterwards, taunting the spirit; it did not go unnoticed.

We formed a circle with positive intentions and energy flowing around it. Not all participated though as their own strict religious code would not allow it. He was highly sceptical and thought it best not to participate.

Neil stood in the background in the darkness quietly filming the group.

Once again the sensitives began to feel the negative energy of the spirit prowl around the outside of the circle.

I could feel him attempt to weaken the grip between my hand and Rachel's.

Neil was astonished in silence to physically witness someone not just moving around the outside of the circle but also touching my hand just as I had said it.

I'm sure he was trying to break the circle of faith and cause panic and disruption in which he would then use that charged energy to do further his intentions.

Neil stood fixed like statue watching everything with his belief system shook to the core. He truly believed he was witnessing something evil prey on the group.

I could feel the explicit negative impressions from the spirit; too graphic to detail here as he brushed past my ear.

He then targeted the weakest member of the circle that was skeptical by nature and firmly grabbed hold of her buttocks.

She got such a fright that she almost broke the circle, but the damage was done.

She started to panic and cry; her belief system also tore to shreds.

We closed the circle and attempted to calm Lisa Rose. She was clearly distraught by what she had just experienced.

Debs and Billy, both skeptics, reported hearing a snake hissing noise next to them but there was no sign of a snake nearby.

We started off with 14 fully functional torches and quickly they started to lose power one by one as the spirit moved from group member to group member.

The torch lights and cameras were being snuffed out like candles one by one and anxiety levels rose within the group.

In my opinion the spirit's intention was to have us all leave the castle hastily, scramble our way around the moat and potentially fall to our death in the dark.

I know it sounds dramatic but you seriously had to be there.

This was unlike anything we had experienced before and quite clearly the spirit knew how to manipulate our equipment and the energy of the people in the room.

Beaten; we prepared to leave the castle calmly and in an orderly and safe fashion.

As we were leaving, Gary reported hearing laughter in his ear which startled him. Tensions high, we left never to return again.

That's it! No more visits to this dreadful place ever again...

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4th Visit

Present on the investigation ...

Alex

Maryann

Dez

Ian

Two years later...

We decided out of curiosity and with a bit more experience behind us to return to this god forsaken place since it was a very active location on previous visits.

Upon entering the castle it had a very different atmosphere from before.

We could not sense the malevolent spirit that we had encountered before, but our guards remained up.

We locked the cameras into different positions around the castle to record all angles of the room.

We had sensed another male presence; different from before.

As we were stood trying to get more information something rather unusual occurred.

Maryann felt something wet hit her backside. She ran her fingers across it to feel what it was and to her surprise could feel a sticky substance.

Unsure what the actual hell just happened we laughed it off with some jovial remarks but it remains a mystery to today as it's never happened since.

Everything seemed oddly quiet compared to what we were used to experiencing from this place. We kept expecting the energy and mood to change; that hair raising on the back of your neck experience but it just didn't come.

Feeling a little disappointed although somewhat relieved we decided to head for home.

We decided that we would make this our last visit and end this chapter on a peaceful note.

But the the question was still burning at the back of my mind; where were you?...