

Will Travel

In a small town in Bucks County, there is an old stone building. It has been home to many businesses over the past hundred years. When it was built (in the 1900's), it was meant to be a bank. It was the first bank in the town.

The owner of the bank lived down the street. Every day he would walk to and from work at the same time. He was a very strict man, and had very strong opinions. He did great things for the town. A lot of people didn't like him though because he could be mean.

Over time, other banks opened up in the town. Eventually the old stone building became home to other businesses. Almost fifty years ago, a lady decided to turn it into a travel agency. Weird and spooky things started happening immediately! Doors would slam shut. The lady would see shadows walking through doorways. There were unexpected cold spots. It was so scary that no one that worked for the travel agency would want to be in the building by themselves.

Sometimes when people went in the storage closet that used to be the bank safe, they would feel a cold breeze behind them. Then, their hair would be pulled! When they turned around, no one would be there!

The lady liked to bring her dog to work with her. But sometimes the dog would be scared when he went to work! He would bark at nothing. He didn't want to be alone either.

After many years, the lady decided to hire a psychic. The psychic told her that the building

was haunted by a strict old man. She said that he didn't like the women wearing pants to work or the dog in the office. The psychic told the lady that the man's name started with the letter J.

The travel agency booked vacations for people all over the world. But they specialized in vacations to New Zealand. Over time, the lady became friends with several Maori people. Maori are the native indigenous people of New Zealand. One of them, a shaman, decided to come visit her. He walked into the travel agency and froze in his tracks. He looked at the lady and said, "Do you know that this building is haunted?"

She nodded, and said, "What do you see?" The shaman said, "There is an old man here. Every morning he walks in from down the street, and in the evening he leaves and goes home. He's very strict and kind of mean. He doesn't like the women wearing pants in the office. He doesn't like the dog in the office. His name is Joseph."

It's been many years since the shaman and the psychic visited. Since then, the ghost seems very content to keep going to work every day. Now the people who work at the travel office know that when something scary seems to happen, it's just Joseph.