

Ghosts I Have Met In Dubuque

Contributed by Amy

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I'm originally from the Dubuque area, and have lived downtown at 1631 Main Street on the top floor. Not only is that building creepy, so is the building across the street. In my building, I would hear footsteps all the time on my two sets of wood stairs. There were banging noises chattering my room. My bed would shake while I was in it, and I always had this feeling like a force was coming down on me when I was in my bed. Sometimes it felt like something was sitting on the edge of my bed. One day something even grabbed me.

I have been on an internet cam many times. When I have been by myself, people will ask who is the person that just walked by, or in some cases who is standing behind me (in all cases it was a male wearing dark, older looking clothes). At the time I was moving to there from another apartment, my roommate was already there and stayed the first night downtown without me. He came banging on my door at three in the morning in tears. He said that strange things in the apartment were happening, and across the street at the funeral home, he saw a women in all white with long white hair.

The funeral home is strange all in its own. I have no idea if someone lives there but there is a dark haired man that would stand in the window (I believe 2nd floor on the right hand side). He would stand there and sometimes did not move for an hour at a time. He stood behind a lace curtain, and the room always had one light on that looked like a lamp. You could look over there and all the lights would be off and the next minute (at 3 am), every single light would be on in the house. This happened on all floors, including the attic area. Sometimes you could see what looked like a young girl (age between 13 and 18) looking out the window of the attic.

A question, can a spirit take on what looks to be a person in real flesh and speak to you like a normal person? To make a very long story short, a man came to my door (north of Dubuque where I grew up). He drove an old blue truck that he parked in the middle of the road, and about 50+ yards from the house. The man said that he lived in the house that use to be out back, and wondered if he could take a look around. Of course I said yes. It took him a long time to make his way to the back of the house (20 min). When he got back there, he went to certain areas and just stood still, starring into space. When he got to the place where the house would have been, he just stood there starring off again for 30 minutes at least. I got freaked out by watching and decided to go back to watching TV.

Time went by and I thought, well why did I not hear this guy leave? Thing is the truck was gone, why I did not hear it? It would have had to turn around in front of the house to be able to leave. My Dad got home later that day and asked if anyone came because he was thinking his brother may be over. I said "no, but that a man that use to live in the house that use to be here stopped by to take a look around." My dad just looked and me

and said, "what was his name?" The guy did say who he was, and I remembered and was able to tell my dad, but I cannot remember his name now. My dad laughed and said "you must have the name wrong." I even explained what he looked like and my dad said that he indeed did look like that. Thing is my dad said this man was the last one in that family to be alive, and that he died two weeks ago. Dad said he went to his wake. Thing is this is the second time this happened to me. The first time the person parked in the middle of the road and a ways from the house. He was dressed in a monk outfit, and spoke weird. He would keep repeating "I need to go to the river to save a friend." Of course, I asked "where did he ask you to meet him at?" The guy just repeated what he said over and over again. I'm having a hard time understanding what these people were... any thoughts would be great!!