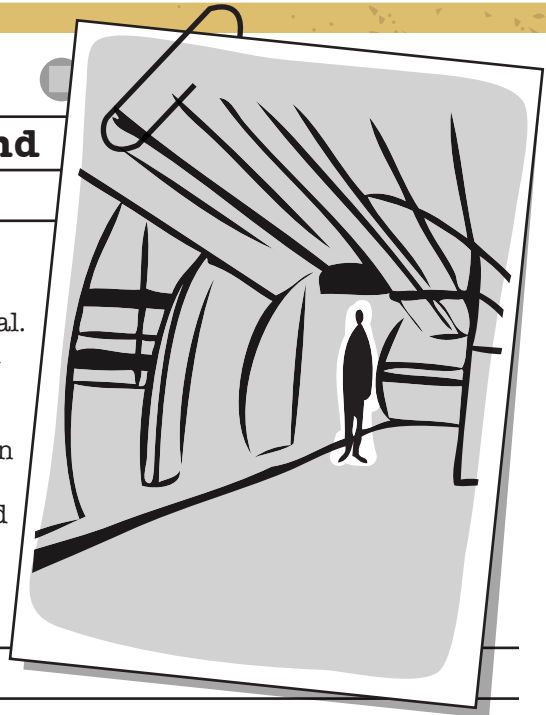


**CASE: Haunted London Underground****LOCATION:** United Kingdom

Since the London Underground first opened in 1863, numerous ghosts have been reported in its subway tunnels. This isn't a surprise to believers in the supernatural. There have been a number of accidents in the Underground over the years, and rumor has it the crews that built the tunnels had to dig through old "plague pits"—mass graves where the bodies of Plague victims were buried. Workmen in outdated clothing appear and disappear in the tunnels, a nun waits for her brother at the Bank station just as she did every evening in life, and travelers on the Bakerloo Line sometimes see the reflection of a ghost sitting next to them late at night when the car is empty.

**WITNESS:** Emily Holborn, resident:

The line I take home from work passes through an old station that hasn't been used since the 1930s. It still has the original tile; it's quite beautiful, really...

Anyway, one night I was coming home a little later than usual. It was past rush hour, and the line I take isn't a very popular route, so there were only a few other passengers on the train. I was the only one in the carriage.

I was reading a book, but as we started approaching the old abandoned station, I got a strange feeling. Something made me look up from my book, and for just a moment, I could swear I saw a man in white overalls with tools in his hand. We made eye contact for just a moment, and he had the saddest look in his eyes. But before I could even gasp in shock, he disappeared into the darkness. I can't explain it, but he just didn't look...real. I know that station isn't open to the public, but even if he did work for transportation, he was wearing a very strange uniform.

It haunted me the whole way home. I couldn't sleep that night. I kept thinking about that sad stare he gave me...

**WITNESS:** Tim Brantley, tourist:

We were visiting from Canada; it was our first day in town. We're not used to the Underground system, so it took us a while to figure out this map. We got very lost, and finally, late at night on a weeknight, we figured out the right route back to our hotel.

I thought maybe it was because I was tired, but we passed through what looked like an old station...it was like stepping back in time. The signs had such beautiful lettering, and there was intricate tile work. This seemed strange, and even stranger, I thought I saw someone standing way toward the back of the station, in the dark...for just a second, I saw two eyes staring back at me from the shadows.

This all happened in a split second. My wife and kids were fast asleep, and I never told them what I saw.

CONTINUED...

**CASE: Haunted London Underground, continued**

**LOCATION:** United Kingdom

**Write a third witness report involving someone who saw the ghost of a Plague victim.**

**WITNESS:**

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**Draw the ghost that the witness described.**

