

2015 08 03 Monday No Guest

Open Lines – Shadow People
Stories

OPEN LINES

AB: “You know ... all right, let me ... let me go ahead and do this.

You remember the other night we were talking about experiences that we’ve had that we haven’t talked about?

All right, it was about three (3), maybe four (4) weeks ago now, and I ... I thought that this subject had been talked to death – and frankly I think it has [AB takes a deep breath] – except I just had the experience. And I’m talking about what I can only call a ‘Shadow Person.’ So let me tell you what happened to me, okay? And then we’ll get to the phones.

I was sitting in my ‘ham shack.’ That’s the place I’ve got all my ham radio gear and computers and stuff in the house now, separate from my ‘studio’ where I am now. And I had been working at the computer, you know, we talk show hosts do a lot of working at computers, ’cause we get a lot of email and guests and producers and, ah, everything.

And so I’d been staring at the screen a while ... a while and I mention that because I think it may have something to do with what happened. I, ah, I suddenly saw movement to my right. And I, you know, I just looked over to the right and **there was a figure there (!)** And I don’t mean just, I don’t know, a figure. It was the shadow of a being ... *it was the shadow of something! And it just scared the you-know-what outta me!*

And I looked again – it wasn’t there. I looked behind ... I started to look around the room behind me, *and there it was! Boom! There it was! And Boom, it was gone!*

And I was sitting there in shock and it appeared to the left of me! And I completely lost it, folks.

I ... you know, everybody was asleep in the house, so I’ll tell ya the truth. Um, I went in to where we store firearms and got one (1). And I went through the whole house. (AB laughs). I ... I went through the garage. I went through the yard. I gout out my big five (5) gazillion [sic] candle power light ... started pokin’ around with that. *It scared me to death!*

So I guess I’ve seen what I don’t know ... what else do ya call it? Shadow Person? I guess.

First time in my life I've had this experience. And here's what I think – and I only just think this: When you spend a long time staring at a computer screen, it begins to change your eyes if not your brain. Haven't you ever noticed that?

That when you spend hours in front of a computer screen, something begins to *change* in you. It's perhaps subtle. It's tiring, but I think there's a change behind just subtle and tiring.

I don't know what it is. You know, the refresh rate of the, ah, the computer screen, or it may have nothing to do with computers at all. *It just may be that these things are here. But what the hell are they?*

I mean, you start thinking about it – What Are They? (!)

Are these entities of some kind? Are they ghosts? I mean, another person could have seen this and have said: 'I saw a ghost.' Right, I could have as easily come on tonight and said: 'I saw a ghost.' But you know, through the years having talked about Shadow People, that's what it looked like.

Now, this being had human form or it was something close to human form. If there were arms, they were down by the side. They weren't out. But there were legs.

Just enough to scare the you-know-what right out of ya! It ... and it did that. So, first to the right of me, then behind me which was *really freaky*. And then ... and then to the left of me. And I was so far out of there so fast ... (AB laughs) ... whatever it's worth.

I don't know what these things are and I doubt anybody actually can document what they are. But now I know ... **They Are!**

I did, ah, Shadow People many, many years ago. What was it back in the eighties (1980s) ... nineties (1990s)? So, I remember the reports, I remember the drawings, I remember the descriptions, but I sure as heck never expected to see something like that! It was a ... you know, I almost don't want to say human form, but it was close to a human form. That's the only way I can describe it.

It was not solid. You could still see something through it. Maybe that added to the terror of it all ... I don't know.

But it utterly drove me nutty.

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