

Official Report for the Ghost-Hunting Investigations
by the Internationally known
Clearsight Paranormal Investigations team
on the night of August 8th 2008

Report by John Cox, Medium

I picked up on the following during the investigation at Mountfitchet Castle.

In the Great Hall I initially picked up on a lot of back ground noise such as early string instruments and Celtic drums. I was also aware of laughter, and general celebration type noise with lots of plates and mugs "clinking."

There was a feeling of well-being and a sense of relaxing after a hard time. Then in the back room – the armoury - I felt a lot of pain and sadness, as well as anger and hatred. As I then ascended the staircase I felt that I was being pushed over to the left. My head was dizzy and I felt very unsteady on my feet, with a feeling of lost balance. Once at the top of the staircase I was initially drawn to the room at the back. I am unable to reason why, but I had a strong feeling of nastiness there.

I then descended the staircase and went out side of the Grand Hall.

At first there was a sense of nothing, and slowly the Spirit life started to come out. Firstly I picked up on the music and drums again, and then I connected with a male spirit, who showed me he was a tall man, with a full beard and a bit of paunch, I was able to feel that he had a connection with cooking and providing food. His name started with the letter "E".

Towards the back of the hall I was able to connect with a slight male spirit, who had red / ginger hair and was wearing rough cloth type clothing with bare feet. He seemed to be on trial, and I was able to gain that he was on trial for theft. He had been caught stealing bread to " feed my starving family," he was then kneeling to face the table in the room, and at the same time I felt the other spirits laughing at him. The Young man was no older than 21, and was bound at the wrists and had a form of (wooden) shackle fastened to his ankles.

During the vigil, both Chrissie and myself noticed large temperature changes, both hotter and colder and upon calling out, were treated to knocks and banging.

We then went to the rear area of the house and up to the bedroom area. I was able to link in with the young spirit man from the main hall area, at the same time I had a tightening around my throat, it became clear that the young spirit male had been hanged "as a warning to the others." I then had a strong feeling of illness, devastating illness. My Spirit Guide informed me these

people had died on mass, from the Black Death, and was shown the year to be 1368

The Spirit also enquired as to the location of the “plague pits” by this I understood that they were referring to the burial sites for the Black Death victims.

Both Chrissie and I left the great hall at this point and went outside into the “keep” area, here I took a number of photographs and was able to “capture a variety of Orbs in different sizes and colours. I also managed to catch a faint luminescent shape on the corner of the Grand Hall.

I re-entered the Grand Hall to carry out a séance, along with other members of the team. During the séance we encountered a number of Spirits – none hostile towards us - they also treated us to some seriously loud bangs on request. There were a number of other Spirits who circled the group. I feel that they were as curious at our presence as we were to theirs.

During the evening I was continually drawn towards other areas of Mountfitchet Castle and keep, the area that was set up as a small village or hamlet, on this occasion we ran out of time, and was unable to investigate this area or the reports of Spirit activity in the Café area.

I found the investigation at Mountfitchet Castle to be one of the most enjoyable and interesting investigations I have carried out for very long time.











Report by Christine Lynam, Medium

Main Hall

I picked up a woman wearing what appeared to be white/light coloured head scarf draped over her head and tucked in at the side and dark clothing (as picture) she felt quite subdued and gentle.

Man, old enough to be a father of young children with straight ginger/auburn hair, sackings as clothing, slim, not very tall. Head bowed low and arms secured behind him. Could not see his face but charged with stealing. Only took food to feed family.

Upon entry I had felt like I had been struck to the back of the head. There was also a section mid way that each time I passed or stood there I had a dragging feeling in my stomach.

Also felt, that as entertainment, prisoners in shackles were brought in front of the feast table and humiliated.

The name Ethelred.....A Good Saxon name

There was a male who told me that he did as he was told, and that he had some authority. I felt it was to do with the prisoners or servants. I felt he enjoyed the authority.

There was a feeling of hunger and plenty of knocking and sounds of things being thrown throughout.

In the back room and up the stairs, a male with scruffy brown matted hair, hair on his face, not a thick full beard but wispy hair. Quite fleshy...hairy body.

In the Séance, which was recorded by Andy, there were presences - nothing seen only felt. Extreme changes of temperature. Awareness of being surrounded by spirit people and movement outside our circle. Awareness of a young girl with long dark hair. Sounds coming from the table area and in a corner of the banqueting room.

As much as I remember and recorded comments. Listening to the recording again there were plenty of noises...both confirmed and unconfirmed.

Report by Richard Gregory, Medium

When I first entered the main hall, I was overwhelmed with the feeling of someone being brought before the Lord. My knees were shaking and I had a real feeling of dread.

Proceeding into the armoury I felt dizzy and had to sit down on the stairs. I picked up on a subservient man that had been beaten and I felt that I had old and badly healed fractures to my arm. I felt also that I had the 2 middle fingers of my right hand missing and that this was due to deliberate injury. This man was hunched over and I had the feeling that he was around 5'5" and unkempt. I also felt a tightness around my chest and found it difficult to breath.

I had chosen to do my vigil in the bedchamber. During this time I was very aware of someone by my left shoulder. Could this be the flesh coloured shape in pic 'face 1a'?. We also experienced equipment problems. The stills camera took a picture by itself and the video switched itself on and rewound the tape. Interestingly, when the camera went by itself it snapped a picture (face 2a) that, in my mind, is undoubtedly spirit! Look at the bottom left of the picture.

During our tea break my wife, Sarah, picked up on burials outside of the castle area. I stated that the only reason that the burials would have taken place outside of the castle would have been because of something like the Black Death. We later learned that, at this time, John had picked up on the Black Death whilst still in the main hall.

I have to agree with John that this is one of the best investigations that I have been on for a very long time.

Summary:

The whole team were extremely pleased with the investigation but feel that there is much more to do at the castle. We would welcome another chance to come back next year and perhaps see what we find across the rest of the site.

I would like to thank you again for your hospitality and for allowing us the chance to undertake such an interesting site.

Kindest regards
Rich

