



My Life With The Shadow People

By Reverend Christopher "Fuzzy" Mayeux

I've seen the "shadow people" most of my life... mostly while I was very young, and recently. The most memorable experience with shadow people came when I was about 5 years old... my family and I were living with my grandparents, and one summer night, about 4am, I got up to #1, and on the return trip, I was amazed to find about a dozen shadow people (humanoid type) in the den. The majority of them didn't seem to notice me, but one which gave me the impression of being younger, interacted with me... not

verbally, but through gesture. Needless to say, being as young as I was, I was scared senseless. I've continued to see the shadow people at diverse times over the years, with less frequency.

December, 2005

Four irritating months after losing my home and business via Hurricane Katrina, I've moved into a small studio apartment in Panama City, Florida. Since moving here, I'm seeing the shadow people again, with increasing frequency. I have also seen (and verified by other tenants) small mist clouds that congregate in the side driveway between 2 and 4 in the morning.

October, 2007

As I near my 45th year, The most memorable shadow person, was observed, about 6 months ago... most of the night, my neighbor in apartment 10, was packing in preparation for a move, and the noise kept me up (I didn't mind, due to this not being a regular thing). About 1:30am, a loud noise came from my neighbor's back room, like something large falling... that's when the shadow person came running out of my back room, across my living room, and exited through the front wall in the direction of the outside stairs.

For a few days afterwards, there was a phantom smell of BO... I mean really bad... a stench for the ages... and it only manifested in my living room. A little incense usually took care of it, and it eventually went away. I'd since learned there had been 3 people die in the building in the last 10 years, and countless numbers more before that.

July 2008



Apparently, death had returned to our humble apartment building. Within a month of each other, the occupants of apartments 12 and 13 passed away. I was able to get a daytime picture of an apparition the day after the occupant of apartment #13 died, which was about his shape and size, but I saw no more of him, since. When #12 died (about 3 weeks later), things were different... other tenants had reported seeing him going up and down the outside stairs.

Plus we've all had the intense smell of mothballs come and go. The man in #10 has had a shadow person actually open his door and come in and out. After "getting used to it" over the years, none of this bothers me, other than the occasional annoyance of having to occasionally buy more incense... but its making my neighbors more nervous than a sheep at a pervert convention.

December 2008

After getting married, my wife and I moved to Hattiesburg, Mississippi. After many months without seeing or hearing anything from the paranormal realm, I can only hope it doesn't return any time soon.