[Ghost Possession. Listener is a rookie. First time on the job. Haunted mansion. Listener gets separated. Ghost appears. Listener needs to “weaken” them before they can be dispelled. Blowjob time. Facial. Team finds Listener and finish the mission. Welcome to Anomaly Acquisitions, Rookie. Seems like you’ve got a bright future in the paranormal ahead of you. And, all over you. Let’s get you back to the van.]

-[Old Ruined House ambiance. Footsteps. Flashlights. EMF detector.]

-AAAAH! Fuck… haha you scared the shit out of me. You alright, Rookie? This old place isn’t getting to you, is it? It’s just a creepy abandoned English manor, on a hill overlooking a cemetery, during a thunderstorm. What could go wrong? [Lightning Flash]

-Eh… haha… yeah I’ll shut up. I’ll check out the study, stairs are just over there. It’s a couple flights. Why don’t you go scout the basement, see if your EMF picks anything up down there. Just, play it cool, it’s all good. And remember, ghosts are manifestations of energy. You have to weaken it first before we can dispel it. Turn off the lights, drain its energy sources, ya know? They’re not something you should take on alone, so make sure you radio in if you find something. Yeah, with that attitude I don’t think a ghost is gonna be any problem. Be careful.

-[Footsteps to stairs and then down. Floor gives way and Listener falls into basement. Brush off. Then EMF starts buzzing. Footsteps. Open creaky door. Breeze blows through and stuff starts flying around. EMF 5. Journal writing sound.]

-[Ethereal whispers in ears. Radio static (Spirit Box)]

-[Spirit Box] Get out…

-[Writing in journal. Suddenly a breeze blows in again. Low howling as ghost manifests]

-Who dares disturb my haunt…? Your courage will falter and your mind will reel inside itself with the horrors of the dark void I- what ARE you doing? I’m here trying to scare you into leaving and you’re just scribbling away in this journal I… WILL YOU STOP ALREADY? Give me that! “Evidence: EMF 5, Spirit Box…” what are you making a diary of everything I do? “Moving objects. Dirty water-” I was TRYING to make it look like blood. Cut me a break. Not what you expected?? Fuck you! This isn’t as easy as it looks! You try coming back from death and fucking with people!

-You want some fucking evidence? Here. [Pushes Listener to the ground.] Let’s give you some fingerprints. Mhmm… [Tearing clothes] Yeah, that’s right… scream in fear as I tear your clothes away… HAHAHAHAaaaaa- that’s not screaming. Stop. Stop that. WHY ARE YOU ENJOYING THIS. How about if I wrap my ethereal hands about your pretty neck huh? Squeeze the life from you- and that’s a moan. I… this is NOT what I had planned. Whoa hey, what are you… oh fuck… that feels good… it… feels… good. I… can feel… Mmmm… stroking me, while I choke you… fuck you are kinky, aren’t you? Mmm if you think this is going to get you off for… ah… trespassing… you… are so right. Fuck… you know, with your clothes off, you are quite a sexy thing aren’t you…? Yeah… roll over. Mhmm.. on your tummy, put this ass up… that’s it… I… what am I doing…? I… eh, I’m dead, fuck it… [Spank]

-Been at least a century since I’ve seen an ass this nice… Mmmm can you feel my hands here? Yeah? Mmmm rubbing over your cheeks and down here between your thighs… Hehehe is it cold? I can see your skin prickling… Mmm look at you pushing your hips back… spreading your legs further… So eager to be played with until you’re dripping onto the floor… You want that? Hmmm? I can’t hear you… Tell me what you want… Louder… I want the others to really believe this house is haunted… Mmm that’s it… good… Don’t even need to be possessed, do you? You’re so fucking obedient… Mmmmm that’s it… [Spank] There you go… some fucking fingerprints… [Spank] Mmm [Spank] There’s your fucking evidence… hahahahaha [Spank] Mmmm the moaning and mewling… We ought to record that, huh? [Clicks EVP recorder] This is our first EVP session. [Spank] If you want to be fucked stupid, give us a sign… [Spank] THATS it! Come on investigator. Let us know you’re here and you want someone from the spirit world to enter… [Spank] There you go… Take my fucking cock… nice and deep that’s it… Come here… give me this neck… you’re done screaming. Now I want to hear you moaning while I hold your breath. That’s it… Mmm that’s it… Just let yourself go… here let me help you… a hand at your throat, a hand here on your hip, ah… pulling you back onto my cock… oop, what’s this…? Another hand?? Perks of being a ghost… How about we slip this down here… oh yeah… that’s it… I can feel you shivering on my cock… there you go… push yourself back into me… fuck yourself on me… mmm such an obedient fucking mortal… Are you going to cum? Hmm? Going to cum for me, and then have to sit there in post, listening to yourself getting fucked stupid… maybe your partners will hear it… Mmmm wouldn’t that be interesting… Oh look, there’s one of your cameras! Let’s give them a show, huh? Come on… show the world, ghosts… are… real. Fuck… there you go… clenching down nice and tight on my cock… just let go… let it all out… Mmm there you go… there you go… gooood… mmmm so good… so good… fuck… no, just lay there… don’t get up… I’m gonna.. Ah… give you a nice fucking load of evidence on your back… fuck… and all over this ass… mmmmm fuuuuuck… it’s been decades since I’ve cum… mmmm fuck… [Deep breath] Fuck… I uh… I feel a lot better. Haha… I think… I think I’m ready to leave this house. There’s nothing for me here. Just dust and old photographs. Memories. Mmm… well, thanks for the good time. Good luck with the whole… investigation thing. You’re definitely… something. Hahahahahaha [Ghostly breath fading away]

-[Footsteps running down stairs.]

-Hey Rookie you good? We noticed some movement on the IR camera but the angle was a bit off so we didn’t… quite… catch. Uh… you okay there? Here um… take my jacket. Here’s your journal. Whoa you were really scribbling away here, did you find some evidence? Oh shit was the EVP going? Did you find something? Have some sort of experience? Ha well shit... I think you’ve got a bright future in the paranormal ahead of you. [Pats shoulder] And, all over you. Let’s get you back to the van… seems like the boss already has another job lined up for us. Are you ready for this? That’s the spirit. No pun intended. Welcome to Anomaly Acquisitions, Rookie.