

DeHaven Valley Ranch

An Anecdote From Brian

I hadn't heard the Inn was haunted. All I knew was that it was an 1800's farm house converted to a B&B. Right on the coast, outside of town, it sounded like a perfect spot to get away and relax.

Right after I arrived, I went up the staircase to my room. I did notice a strong "pathway" as I walked the stairs. Just something not right. The energy turned to the right. My room was on the left.

After a walk on the beach, I came back to find my room locked. They didn't issue keys at this place, so it was a little strange. I tracked down the owner and joked with her a bit. "Was it something I said?" She apologized, and went quiet. What could she do? She had to explain. "It was Peter". Not easy to talk to a guest about a ghost. It appears Peter does this from time to time; only to guests that make him nervous. They had to call in a locksmith to get me back into my room.



As I spoke with other members of the staff I learned that Peter was usually quiet, and they were quite comfortable with him. He was blamed for moving some things, and breaking a few others. But for the most part, he was fairly benign. It wasn't until the second night that I learned the truth. Peter was indeed a calm and gentle spirit. His sister, on the other hand, was definitely NOT. Her entrance was... abrupt. She was very disturbed that I could see her. She was also not particularly thrilled that I had a strong sense of Peter. She was extremely overprotective of him. Our conversation did not go well, and I had to banish her from my room.

To ensure my safety, as well as satisfy my curiosity, I decided to perform a formal reading. Some people run fear when they encounter ghosts. For me, it is simply experiencing someone who doesn't happen to be in a body at this time. For the most part, they are just like the rest of us, although they do have a particularly strange habit of not noticing change; for the most part, they see everything as it was.

The Reading...

I started with the pathway from the front door up the stairs to the first room on the right. This was the pattern of the caretakers for Peter as he tried to recover from his injuries. It was difficult to connect with Peter, as he tends to ignore those around him, and you must approach him very softly.

One week prior to the incident, Peter was in town obtaining supplies. A young woman at the General Store caught his eye, and he immediately attached to her. Due to his shyness and inexperience, he was unable to converse with her. For the first time in his life, Peter had lost his heart.

Over the next week, his connection grew stronger. He could feel her presence at a distance, and could not escape the feelings awakened within him. Time stood still as he anxiously awaited the next weekend, and a chance to meet her.

The following weekend found him acting quite out of character. He had hitched the team to the buckboard, and then changed into Sunday attire. This did not go unnoticed by his sisters, who realized something was definitely up with him. And, as sisters do, they teased and poked fun as he attempted to hurry them along. His words simply confirmed what they were feeling - something had changed - and they took joy in delaying their departure.

At this point, something spooked the horses. This took Peter by surprise. Under normal circumstances, this would not be such a challenge. Unfortunately, he went into denial about the event. "Not today". "Not now". "No, this is not happening". "I'm dressed in my best clothes". "We are already late". "This is not how the day is to be". Peter lost control of the team. Trying to force his will upon them only made matters worse. The buckboard broke apart, and he was dragged - unwilling to give up.

For over a week, he lay badly injured. Confined to the second floor, the first room on the right, he seldom regained consciousness. The caretakers were forming the everlasting path, up and down those stairs, providing for his needs as best they could, trying to retain some hope.

His spirit yearned for her. Surely she would hear of his accident and take the path to visit him. If he could just hold out long enough, he would still have a chance at meeting her. As his body finally shut down completely, he lost touch with time and space. He still waits for her.