

Hello,

People for years have heard tales of ghosts and going-ons at Professor Java's Coffee Sanctuary. If you check online you will get varied accounts and stories telling of an older gentleman and a spooky basement that even the staff fears to venture down into. Not a year goes by that a "ghost hunter" doesn't show up on the property asking to run tests and investigate the unknown. And not a year goes by that a customer doesn't ask for an overnight sleepover to ghost watch.

To date not one customer has stayed over night, not one ghost hunter has been given permission to do whatever they do, and as the modern era pushes forward the employees of Professor Java's Coffee Sanctuary do not fear the basement as they once did. Stories grow cold, the pace of life moves faster and things get over looked and passed by without notice.

The History of Professor Java's Coffee Sanctuary is a simple one. One man had a vision to create a Café that would serve the community by providing great service, freshly roasted coffee and a perfect relaxed atmosphere where those who enter can forget about the bustle of life outside and just enjoy themselves. The Café has grown up with the world around it and provided for its customers just what the owner had envisioned. Its location on Wolf Road has seen a boom of business and activity but still today you can enter its doors and escape into a Safe Sanctuary where the world will slow again to fit your comfort.

As The Story Is Told Before The Days Of The Sanctuary:

Before it was the Coffee Sanctuary it was a hair salon. From talking with one of the designers they had very little to no activity in the paranormal. When asked about ghostly activity, this author received quite a look as if I were crazy (as if anyone who believes in ghosts are crazy).

Before the hair salon the building was a house, as the story goes. The story also tells about how in the basement of this home there was a working Meth. Lab. Supposedly equipment was found to support this Meth. Lab theory. As the following story goes it is important to the Ghostly happenings at the Sanctuary. The story states that the Meth. Lab was raided by the authorities and in the raid a dog (either police or owned by the owners of the lab) was killed. This sets up the story of the Java Ghost Dog. No matter the cause of death the following has been reported.

A dog has been heard barking in the Coffee Sanctuary late at night by various employees and even a couple customers. To be honest it has been fun to see them run out side in search of a barking dog only to realize that the sound grows quieter as you leave the building. The barking came from within the Sanctuary walls...

Little has been heard from the dog in some time. We believe this is due to the love the owner has shown to all dogkind. At one point the owner opened his doors to allow dog lovers the opportunity to bring in their four legged friends. He went as far as to create a line of healthy dog treats that were baked on site and offered as a part of the menu for his K-9 clients. This got him the title of the K-9 Chef of Professor Java's Barkery (a cute play on words bark/bakery) that even led him to having a Sunday evening

segment on News Channel Nine in Albany, New York where he expanded his recipes to include healthy dog meals.

Sadly the Barkery has closed and the K-9 chef has left the airwaves. Still there have been few new reports of the ghostly barking emanating from the Sanctuary. Although quiet our ghostly K-9 is not forgotten and on some rare occasions he still may be heard barking into the night.

Two Unknowns

I may be, at the point this letter has been written, the only employee who has ventured through so many years here at the Sanctuary (minus the owner who has been here since its conception). I have seen and heard things that I cannot explain. For the record I am not one who strongly believes in ghosts. I am writing this as someone reporting on lore that has been witnessed (unexplained or not) and stories relayed to through the art of oral reproduction (someone told me first hand what they had experienced).

In the past employees of the Coffee Sanctuary were deathly afraid of the Java Ghosts. Some even refused to go into the basement because they were so afraid. One employee who was hired called in and quit before her first shift even started because she was scared of ghosts. Every creak was the ghost, every noise was the ghost, every blinking light was the ghost. In general there were a great deal of "ghost" instances. On the other hand some noises went beyond the creaks just as with the unexplained barking. For purposes of weeding out the fear from the facts the following will be material that excludes the minor occurrences in the Sanctuary that some would swear to. This is not to say they weren't actual ghost occurrences just that there were so many similar ones that could be chalked up to fear or ghostly facts.

The Wandering Gentleman

This is one of the Ghosts with an unknown origin but he has been seen by various people including the owner. He has been described as dressed in an old world suit and tie with an over coat ranging somewhere in his 50s. Employees have seen him come in and go to the Library room but when they enter the room he is gone. The owner had an encounter with him in the men's restroom where as the owner was washing his hands he looked up and saw him in the mirror. Quickly turning around to see who was standing behind him the figure vanished. No one who ever reported an encounter with the stranger ever mentioned a sense of ill intent. This Wandering Gentleman would just move about the Sanctuary from room to room always vanishing at direct sight.

The Young Child

The Second figure that has been seen with an unknown origin is of a young child. Just as with the Wandering Gentleman the Young Child always vanishes upon direct line of sight. Depending on whom you ask it could be a boy or it could be a girl. Both sides describe it the same way with short hair aging between 8-12 years old. The Young Child likes to play about and run around the Sanctuary. Employees have noted furniture having been moved and laughter coming from various places within the Sanctuary.

The Young Child has always been seen out of the corner of the observers eyes and when followed it is never found.

Today

The Sanctuary has gone through many changes over the years. One has been to the basement that has moved walls and altered its original design. As mentioned earlier the basement has been a focus of ghostly fears. Employees have refused to venture down there in the past and some to this day are still weary about it. It is still a very eerie basement but was so much more so in the past. Business has picked up quite a bit in the past few years and it was always so that the reports of ghosts came when there weren't many people around. From feeling a presence behind you to a chill run by you, unexplained reports at the Sanctuary haven't been silenced it just takes a quieter time to realize what has just occurred.

As for the Wandering Gentleman he still catches the wait staff wondering where their customer ran off to and the Young Child still gives a giggle when its latest game has befuddled the employees.

